

HILLS OF CONNEMARA

***GATHER UP THE POTS AND THE OLD TIN CAN
THE MASH, THE CORN,
THE BARLEY, AND THE BRAN
RUN LIKE THE DEVIL FROM THE EXCISE MAN
KEEP THE SMOKE FROM RISING, BARNEY!***

**KEEP YOUR EYES WELL PEELED TODAY
THE TALL, TALL MEN ARE ON THEIR WAY
SEARCHING FOR THE MOUNTAIN TAY
IN THE HILLS OF CONNEMARA!**

**SWING TO THE LEFT AND SWING TO THE RIGHT
THE EXCISE MEN WILL DANCE ALL NIGHT
DRINKING UP THE TAY TILL THE BROAD DAYLIGHT
IN THE HILLS OF CONNEMARA!**

**A GALLON FOR THE BUTCHER, A QUART FOR JOHN
A BOTTLE FOR POOR OLD FATHER TOM
TO HELP HIS HYMNS AND PRAYERS ALONG
IN THE HILLS OF CONNEMARA**

**STAND YOUR GROUND - IT IS TOO LATE
THE EXCISE MEN ARE AT THE GATE
GLORY BE TO PADDY
BUT THEY'RE DRINKING IT NATE
IN THE HILLS OF CONNEMARA!**