

## ***The IRISH SOLDIER LADDIE***

**ON A MORNING IN JULY,  
I WAS WALKING THRU TIP'RARY  
WHEN I HEARD THE BATTLE CRY  
FROM THE MOUNTAINS OVERHEAD  
AS I LOOKED UP TO THE SKY  
I SAW AN IRISH SOLDIER LADDIE  
HE LOOKED AT ME RIGHT FEARLESSLY AND SAID:**

**"WILL YOU STAND IN THE VAN  
LIKE A TRUE IRISH MAN  
AND HELP TO FIGHT THE FORCES OF THE  
CROWN?  
WILL YOU MARCH WITH O'NEILL  
TO AN IRISH BATTLEFIELD?  
FOR TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO FREE  
OLD WEXFORD TOWN!"**

**SAID I TO THAT SOLDIER LAD  
"WOULD YOU TAKE ME TO YOUR CAPTAIN?  
IT WOULD BE MY PRIDE AND JOY  
FOR TO MARCH WITH YOU TODAY -  
MY BROTHER FELL AT CORK  
AND MY SON AT ENNISCORTHY!"  
AND THEN I HEARD THE NOBLE CAPTAIN SAY:**

**AS WE MARCHED BACK AGAIN  
IN THE SHADOW OF THE EVENING  
WITH OUR BANNERS FLYING LOW  
TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD  
OH WE CAME BACK TO OUR HOMES  
BUT WITHOUT OUR SOLDIER LADDIE  
BUT I STILL CAN RECALL THE WORDS HE SAID:**