KELLY FROM KILLANE

"WHAT'S THE NEWS, WHAT'S THE NEWS, OH MY BOLD SHELMALIER WITH YOUR LONG-BARRELED GUN OF THE SEA?

SAY WHAT WIND FROM THE SOUTH BRINGS YOUR MESSENGER HERE WITH A HYMN OF THE DAWN FOR THE FREE?"

"GOODLY NEWS, GOODLY NEWS, DO I BRING, YOUTH OF FORTH GOODLY NEWS SHALL YOU HEAR, BARGY MAN!

FOR THE BOYS MARCH AT DAWN FROM THE SOUTH TO THE NORTH LED BY KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!"

"TELL ME WHO IS THE GIANT WITH THE GOLD CURLING HAIR
HE WHO STRIDES AT THE HEAD OF YOUR BAND?
SEVEN FEET IS HIS HEIGHT WITH SOME INCHES TO SPARE
AND HE LOOKS LIKE A KING IN COMMAND!"

"OH MY BOYS, THAT'S THE PRIDE OF THE BOLD SHELMALIERS
'MONGST OUR GREATEST OF HEROES, A MAN!
FLING YOUR BEAVERS ALOFT AND GIVE THREE RINGING CHEERS
FOR JOHN KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!"

ENNISCORTHY'S IN FLAMES AND OLD WEXFORD IS WON
AND TOMORROW THE BARROW WE CROSS
AND HIGH OVER THE TOWN WE HAVE MOUNTED A GUN
THAT WILL BATTER THE GATEWAY TO ROSS!
AND THE FORTH MEN AND BARGY MEN WILL MARCH O'ER THE HEATH
WITH BRAVE HARVEY TO LEAD IN THE VAN
AND THE FOREMOST OF ALL IN THAT GRIM GAP OF DEATH
WILL BE KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!

BUT THE BRIGHT SUN OF FREEDOM GREW DARKENED AT ROSS
AND IT SET BY THE SLANEY'S RED WAVES
AND POOR WEXFORD, STRIPPED NAKED, HUNG HIGH ON A CROSS
WITH HER HEART PIERCED BY TRAITORS AND SLAVES!
GLORY-O, GLORY-O TO HER BRAVE SONS WHO DIED
FOR THE CAUSE OF LONG DOWN-TRODDEN MAN
GLORY-O TO MOUNT LEINSTER'S OWN DARLING AND PRIDE
DAUNTLESS KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!