A ROW IN THE TOWN

[D. Behan]

NOW I'LL SING YOU A SONG OF A ROW IN THE TOWN
WHEN THE GREEN FLAG WENT UP AND THE CROWN RAG CAME DOWN
'TWAS THE NEATEST AND SWEETEST THING EVER YOU SAW
AND THEY PLAYED THE BEST GAME PLAYED IN ERIN GO BRAGH

NOW A THOUSAND BRAVE FELLOWS OF EVERY DEGREE WITH THEIR RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS THEY SWORE THEY'D BE FREE AND ONE FINE EASTER MORNING THEY LAUGHED AT THE LAW AND THEY PLAYED THE BEST GAME PLAYED IN ERIN GO BRAGH

NOW A BRAVE ENGLISH CAPTAIN WAS RAVING THAT DAY SAYING "GIVE ME AN HOUR AND I'LL BLOW THEM AWAY!"
BUT A BIG MAUSER BULLET GOT STUCK IN HIS CRAW
AND HE DIED OF LEAD POISONING IN ERIN GO BRAGH

BOLD KENT AND HIS COMRADES LIKE LIONS AT BAY FROM THE SOUTH DUBLIN UNION POURED DEATH AND DISMAY THERE WAS FEAR IN THEIR SOULS WHEN THE SASSENACH SAW THAT WE PLAYED THE BEST GAME PLAYED IN ERIN GO BRAGH

GOD REST GALLANT PEARSE AND HIS COMRADES WHO DIED TOM CLARKE AND MCDONOUGH, MCDERMOTT, MCBRIDE AND HERE'S TO JIM CONNOLLY WHO GAVE ONE HURRAH AS HE FACED THE MACHINE GUNS FOR ERIN GO BRAGH

ALL HONOR TO DUBLIN, TO HER'S THE RENOWN
IN THE LONG GENERATIONS HER NAME WILL GO DOWN
AND HER CHILDREN WILL TELL HOW THEIR FOREFATHERS SAW
THE BRIGHT BLAZE OF FREEDOM FOR ERIN GO BRAGH!