

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## BATTLE OF THE WINDMILL

On Tuesday morning we marched out  
In command of Colonel Fraser  
With swords and bay'nets of polished steel  
As keen as any razor  
Unto the Windmill Plains we went  
We gave them three loud cheers  
To let them know, that day below  
We're the Prescott Volunteers

Oh, we're the boys that feared no noise  
When the cannons loud did roar;  
We cut the rebels left and right  
When they landed on our shore.  
Brave MacDonall nobly led  
His men into the field;  
They did not flinch, no, not an inch,  
Till the rebels had to yield.

He swung his sword right round his head  
Saying, 'Glengarrys, follow me,  
We'll gain the day without delay,  
And that you'll plainly see!'  
The rebels now remain at home,  
We wish that they would come,  
We'd cut them up both day and night  
By command of Colonel Young,

If e'er they dare return again  
They'll see what we can do;  
We'll show them British play, my boys,  
As we did at Waterloo,  
Under Captain Jessup we will fight,  
Let him go where he will;  
With powder and ball they'll surely fall  
As they did at the Windmill,

If I were like great Virgil bright,  
I would employ my quill:  
I would write both day and night  
Concerning the Windmill,  
Lest to intrude I will conclude  
And finish off my song:  
We'll pay a visit to Ogdensburg,  
And that before it's long.