

# Irish Song Lyrics

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Bold Black And Tan, The

Says Lloyd-George to Macpherson, "I give you the sack,  
To uphold law and order you haven't the knack,  
I'll send over Greenwood, a much stronger man,  
And fill up the Green Isle with the bold Black and Tan."

He sent them all over to pillage and loot  
And burn down the houses, the inmates to shoot.  
"To re-conquer Ireland, he said, is my plan  
With Macready and Co. and his bold Black and Tan."

The town of Balbriggan they've burned to the ground  
While bullets like hailstones were whizzing around;  
And women left homeless by this evil clan.  
They've waged war on the children, the bold Black and Tan.

From Dublin to Cork and from Thurles to Mayo  
Lies a trail of destruction wherever they go;  
With England to help and fierce passions to fan,  
She must feel bloody proud of her bold Black and Tan.

Ah, then not by the terrors of England's foul horde,  
For ne'er could a nation be ruled by the sword;  
For our country we'll have yet in spite of her plan  
Or ten times the number of bold Black and Tan.

We defeated Conscription in spite of their threats,  
And we're going to defeat old Lloyd-George and his pets;  
For Ireland and Freedom we're here to a man,  
And we'll humble the pride of the bold Black and Tan.