

Irish Song Lyrics

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BOULAVOGUE

At Boulavogue as the sun was setting
O'er the bright may meadows of Shemalier
A rebel hand set the heather blasing
An' d'brought the neighbours from far and near
Then father murphy from old Kilcormac
Spurd up the rocks with a warning cry
Arm arm he cried I've come to lead you
For Irelands freedom we fight or die

He led us gainst the coming Yeos
And the cowardly Yeomen were put to flight
Twas at the barrow the boys of Wexford
Showed Bookeys Regiment how men could fight
Look out for hirelings King George of England
Search every kingdom where breaths a slave
For Father Murphy from county Wexford
Sweeps o'er the land like a mighty wave

We took Camolin and Eniscorthy
And Wexford storming drove out our foes
Twas at Sleive Coillte our pikes were reeking
With crimson stream of the beaten Yeos
At Tubberneering and Balyellis
Full many a hessian lay in his gore
Ah Father Murphy had aid come over
The green flag floated from shore to shore

At Vinegar hill o'er pleasant slaney
Our heroes vainly stood back to back
And the yeos at Tullow took father Murphy
And burned his body on a rack
God grant you glory brave father Murphy
And open heaven to all of your men
The cause that called you may call tommorow
In another fight for the green again

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