

Irish Song Lyrics

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BRAVE ANNE DEVLIN
by Seamus Robinson

Anne Devlin came to Dublin,
In the year Eighteen-and-three,
To help Bold Robert Emmet,
Old Ireland for to free.

But the pikes they were defeated,
By England's bloodied steel,
And Yeomen caught Anne Devlin,
In the house at Butterfield.

(chorus)
O where is Robert Emmet?
Where did that rebel go?
Come tell us and we'll free you -
Anne Devlin answered "No".

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Where did that rebel go?
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Anne Devlin answered "No".

They stabbed her with their bayonets,
And Anne with blood ran red -
They tortured and half-hanged her,
'Til life had nearly fled.

For nigh three years they kept her,
In cruel Kilmainham Jail -
And tho' they broke her body,
Her brave heart did not fail.

She lived her life in hardship,
In poverty and pain -
And Death came as a mercy,
To Little Elbow Lane.

Eight and forty years had passed,
Since Emmet's hope lay cold -
But faithful to her comrades still,
Anne Devlin never told.