

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## LOUGHALL AMBUSH

I've sung so many songs of fallen heroes  
I really thought that I had said it all  
But if a song can fill our hearts and raise our spirits  
Then I'll sing about our martyrs at Loughall,  
When the Irish nation bowed its head in sorrow  
Such sadness as this country's seldom known  
For Monaghan has lost a gallant soldier  
With seven Volunteers from green Tyrone

Oh England do you really think its over  
If you do you're going to have to kill us all  
For until you take your murderers out of Ireland  
Then we will make them rue the blood spill at Loughall

It was on a warm and misty Friday evening  
The scent of apple blossom filled the air  
That village street seemed quiet and deserted  
But hidden eyes were watching everywhere,  
The digger bomb had only reached its target  
The trap was sprung and gunfire filled the air  
The SAS did not want any prisoners  
"Shoot to kill!" - their orders were quite clear

### Chorus

They butchered eight brave volunteers that evening  
They were kicked and punched in case they were not dead  
They dragged their bodies up and down that village  
And filled their bodies full of British lead  
Did you think that it would teach us all a lesson  
As such savagery the whole world was appalled  
Don't you know that there's twenty more men waiting  
For everyone you butchered at Loughall

### Chorus

Farewell Paddy Kelly and Jim Lynagh  
No more you'll lead your fighting unit forth  
Side by side with Pádraig McKearney and Tony Gormaley  
You died to drive the British from the north  
Declan Arthurs and the youthful Seamus Donnelly  
On that night you were the youngest of them all  
With Gerry O'Callaghan and the gallant Eugene Kelly  
Oh your blood still stains the pavements at Loughall

### Chorus