

Irish Song Lyrics

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Protestant Men
Traditional

It was back in history's page, the story's told of a Napper Tandy brave and bold
With his scarlet and green, he then was seen with his big long gun his fighting men
And they beat at the drum, they fired their gun and they shook the English establishment
And the Lords and the Peers they then put fears and Grattan got his Parliament

So here's to those great Protestant Men
Who gave their lives to free our land
All the people sang their praises then
For those brave United Irishmen

In Belfast town there lived a man and his name was Samuel Neilson
A minister's son, Presbyterian, and the paper called the Northern Star
There was Henry Joy, the Green Volunteers and Thomas Russell and McCabe and McTeir
And to them was known a man Wolfe Tone and they formed the first United Men

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So you sow your laws with dragons teeth and soon you'll see that you've sowed the seeds of bigotry
Be Englands fool divide they'll rule so they set to break the United Men
And they killed them in the fields and some in jail and some upon the Gallows high
When Willie Orr died his very last cry was "Unite and fight brave Irishmen"

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Cast dissensions to the wind let all men lend to the common name of an Irishman
For across history's page to rant and rage men crossed the pails of bigotry
There was the men of '98 no sadder fate, Lord Edward, Tone and the brothers Sheres
It was Emmet's plea in 18 and 3 when he tried to set our country free

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