

The Shan Van Vogh - song lyrics

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THE SHAN VAN VOGH.

Oh! the French are on the sea,
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
The French are on the sea,
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
Oh! the French are in the bay,
They'll be here without delay,
And the Orange will decay,
Says the Shun Van Vogh.

And where will they have their camp?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
Where will they have their camp?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
On the Curragh of Kildare,
The boys they will be there,
With their pikes in good repair.
Says the Shan Vau Vogh.

Then what will the yeomen do?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
What will the yeomen do?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
What will the yeomen do,
But throw off the red and blue.
And swear that they'll be true
To the Shan Van Vogh?

And what color will they wear?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
What color will they wear?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
What color should be seen
Where our fathers' homes have been,
But their own immortal green,
Says the Shan Van Vogh.

And will Ireland then be free?
Says the Shan Vau Vogh;
Will Ireland then be free?
Says the Shan Van Vogh;
Yes! Ireland shall be free,
From the centre to the sea;
Then, hurrah! for liberty,
Says the Shan Van Vogh.