

The Irish Brigade - song lyrics

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THE IRISH BRIGADE.

Sung by Johnson and Bruno.

Oh, don't be alarmed, friends, at seeing us here,
We're two gems of the very first water;
You can see by our clothes we are noblemen, too,
And sons of the marquise's daughter.
My mother, God bless her, she doted on us,
Said of danger we ne'er was afraid;
So when we arrived at manhood, a commission we bought,
And I'm one of the Irish Brigade.

Chorus.

Then hurrah! hurrah! for the true sons of Erin,
Her stout-hearted soldiers are never afraid;
We are true to the core, and to death ever daring,
We're two noble sons of the Irish Brigade.

The Irish Brigade they are one, true and brave,
And for fighting, the best in the land;
In peace they are true-hearted, cheerful and gay,
And like lions in battle they stand.
And I am their leader, I'm proud for to say,
That my soldiers they dote upon me;
For oft 'midst the roar of cannons they'll shout:
"Give a cheer, boys, for brave Col. Shea." -Chorus.

To the roll of the gun we marched gaily on,
Through the field 'midst the dead and the dying;
And high through the air, through the smoke can be seen
The green flag so nobly flying.
And there it waves proudly amid shot and shell,
As my men to the charge they are led;
They'd "fight till they'd die ere an inch they would cry,
In defence of the flag o'er their heads." -Chorus.