

# Allan, O'brien And Larkin - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ALLAN, O'BRIEN AND LARKIN.

It was In November, I well remember,  
Two noble heroes to Manchester came;  
It was their intention, as I now will mention.  
To free old Ireland from her tyrant's chain.  
The police viewed them as if they knew them,  
And to pursue them they did not fail;  
They did surround them, with handcuffs bound them,  
And marched them prisoners to the county jail.

When Allan heard that those men were taken,  
To O'Brien and Larkin he quickly flew;  
Saying: "For Colonel Kelly my heart is breaking,  
Oh! noble heroes, what shall we do?"  
They went together with one another,  
And like loyal brothers they did agree;  
Saying: "Let every man go up to the van,  
And break it open and set them free."

But know, kind friends, what followed after,  
Those men were taken as you may see;  
Both judge and jury soon found them guilty,  
And they died true martyrs for the country.  
'Twas sad upon that fatal morning,  
When their friends assembled to bid farewell,  
The choir chanted ora pro nobis,  
And they all joined chorus in that prison cell.

The clock struck eight and their friends departed.  
When wicked Colecraft he did appear;  
They then raised their heads and kissed each other.  
They knew their time it was drawing near.  
When on the scaffold they looked around them,  
Not a son of Erin was to be seen;  
Although from miles around they came in thousands,  
To see those martyrs die for the green.