

# Ballinamuck Brigade - - song lyrics

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

BALLINAMUCK BRIGADE.  
Tunc- " Emancipation Day."

I'll never forget the day, my boys,  
We went out on parade,  
Dressed up in uniform so gay,  
Two soldiers for a day;  
With the green flag flying o'er our heads,  
The color that never fades,  
When we went up to the National Park  
In the Ballinamuck Brigade.

Chorus.  
We marched away so neat,  
With new shoes upon our feet,  
Of the Hoolahan Musketeers we're not afraid;  
And we look so neat and grand,  
With our muskets in our hand,  
While marching in the Ballinamuck Brigade.

The shooting commenced at the National Park  
In the afternoon at four;  
Tim Hoolahan won a barrel of coal,  
And Murphy a barrel of flour;  
Jim Casey won a new black hat,  
Dressed out with a white cockade;  
To turn out on St. Patrick's day  
In the Ballinamuck Brigade.-Chorus.

And when we got home at night, my boys,  
We dressed up for the ball;  
We invited all the regiments.  
The Mulligan Guards and all;  
And during intermission,  
When we drank our lemonade,  
We gave an exhibition drill  
In the Ballinamuck Brigade.-Chorus.