



THE GLORIOUS MEETING OF
DUBLIN HELD IN CABRA
WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANDS AND BANNERS
Peace and order of that day
FOR THE LIBERATION OF THE PRISONERS

All you that loves old Ireland I hope you will attend
And listen to those simple lines the truth I here have penned
Its those brave unhappy men that lies in dismal cells
The only crime they did commit they lov'd Ireland

CHORUS—

Now Irisomeh they are resolv'd to live in unity
And for to use all legal means to set those brave men free

The 10 day of October in the year sixty-nine
Many thousands did assemble the cause it was divine
The bands did play & banners wave most glorious to be seen
And Erins Sons & Daughters they wore the lovely green

The first I will mention is the Foresteas so grand
With lovely banners did appear a credit to the land
Butchers baillayers & neiders to with coopers did appear
And the brave brouge makers true & brave that never yet knew fear

At 2 O Clock & Carbery brave Butt he took the chair
He said & smile'd as he gaze'd round let Ireland not despair
Brave Henry Moor whose heart is pure & of true Irish mold
Will McSweeney to likewise O'Nei heroes true as gold

Five hundred thousand did attend upon that glorious day
From Belfast Newry & Dundalk & they in rich array
And Drogheda was not behind they always nobly stand
Their gallant Fathers noble fought against Cromwell & his band

In many Parts of Ireland great meetings has been held
For to release those unhappy men from their cursed chains & Cells,
Tipperary Cork & Mallow & Galway of renown
Like heroes brave that hates being slaves they put all tyrants down

There was Wexford & sweet Bray with Kingstown I go bail
In the cause of freedom they never yet did fail
For when their Country was in want they turn'd bold & true
No traitor band nor hireling clan may ever them subdue

O'Donovan Ross & general Burk & likewise many more
For their sad fate each Irish heart they sadly do deplore
Confin'd in dungeons dark & deep O dismal is their fate
Far from their wives & children dear with food not fit to eat

No separation we do want we only seek our rights
In France & Spain & the Crimea brave Irishmen did fight
And everywhere in foreign lands they won great renown
Through fields of blood they waded for England & the Crown

Now Dublin City well may boast when they think upon that day
Our loss I'm sure they must allow it was a grand display
No drunkenness or disturbance any where was seen
But peace likewise good order & they all were the green

Now to conclude & finish I have nothing more to say
May those brave men without delay be at their liberty
May trade & commerce flourish & all peace be seen
And may we have our Parliament once more in Cotledge

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