



VOTE FOR
PIM AND CORRIGAN
AND
RELIGIOUS EQUALITY

All you that loves to here a song
At nation pay it is not long
I'm sure you wont say that I'm wrong
When you hear the conclusion
On the Elections now I wright
I'm sure we'll have a glorious fight
Guinness's clan we'll put to flight
In the sweet land of Erin

CHORUS—

So let all vote for Jonathan Pim
And for sir Dominick Corrigan
To Parliament we'll send them in
They are our true defenders
Sir Dominick Corrigan I'll be bound
He is a Catholick true & sound
His name in Dublin does resound
He's a true Irish hero
No place or party he will crave
He'd sooner fill a Freemas grave
Before his country he'd deceive
O join the tory faction

Now tennant's right they'll help to gain
And Potition more will cross the main
The robbing landlords must refrain
To strip him of his labour
And the high Church we long did pay
But we soon will see an other day
For every man inclin'd to pray
Must pay his own Director

Now Plunket he of orange fame
And Gurnis he is much the same
The wants M P put to their name
To export their gold in London
But when we went to them for aid
These were the words that Guinness said
One shilling from shall not be paid
To build a Roman Temple,

With heart and we will put in.
Sir Dominick Corrigan & Jonathan Pim;
The Tory Faction the may grin,
The never will deceive Us,
On our banners you shall see.
Down with acurs'd Acendancy,
All creeds & classes must be free.
In the sweet land of Erin

Our women pure their hearts are light
In love and friendship the delight
For Pim & Corrigan they will fight.
They are the pride of Erin
The value not the Tory band.
That would Enslave our native Land
Their Sons & Husbands they'll make stand.
Unto the cause so glorious

Guinness now may hold his prat
And stay at home at James's Gate.
In Parliament he'll get no seat.
The may stay & brew the porter,
For Pim & Corrigan we'll send over,
For to defend our native shore.
That providence may still adore.
The gallant sons of ERIN ::

RELIGIOUS EQUALITY

