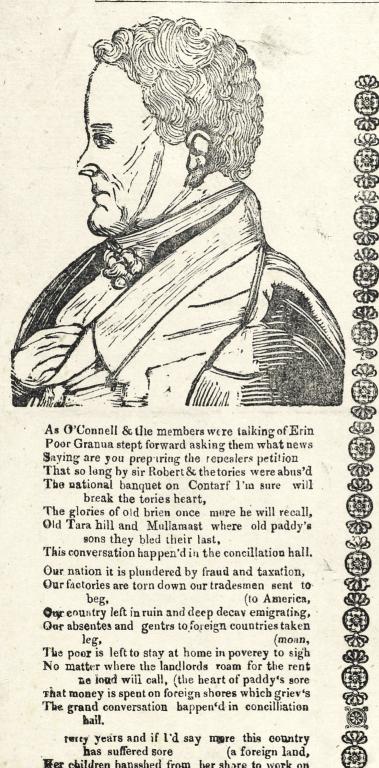
In the Conciliation Hall.



As O'Connell & the members were talking of Erin Poor Granua stept forward asking them what news Saying are you preparing the repealers petition That so long by sir Robert & thetories were abus'd The national banquet on Contarf I'm sure will break the tories heart,

The glories of old brien once mere he will recall, Old Tara hill and Mullamast where old paddy's sons they bled their last,

This conversation happen'd in the concillation hall.

Our nation it is plundered by fraud and taxation. Our factories are torn down our tradesmen sent to (to America,

Our country left in ruin and deep decay emigrating, Our absentes and gentrs to foreign countries taken (moan,

The poor is left to stay at home in poverey to sigh No matter where the landlords roam for the rent ne load will call, (the heart of paddy's sore

That money is spent on foreign shores which griev's The grand conversation happen'd in concilliation hail.

tercy years and if I'd say more this country has suffered sore (a foreign land, Her children bansshed from her shore to work on Some transported to betney bay more to america,

While some thous and poor inhabitants are left struggling on) ir strand, (Europe surprise, But now again we will arise and like Boney me'll Bnd Daniel he'll open their eyes when for Repeal (daunts the peoples man, we call, There as no tyrant Peel or ferocious clan can ever This Conversation happen'd in the concilliation

Poor Granua sighed and hudg her head till Henry Grattan rose and said,

The footsteps of my Father 1 always will presue The cause of repeal I'll never flinch or will I stir an inch.

Till we have independence as it was in eighty-two, She raised her head and sweetly snng her eyes on)tyrants fall, Dan she fixed and hung,

She said the hand of Providence will make the Three cheers she said for our noble Queen & may the orange and green

Once more unite together in the Conciliation hall,

So now brave boys be ready to be firm and steady We'll back old England's nation our country for (of honour to free

We'll back the great o'connell and each nobleman Against all foreign nations that would invade our native shore.

But america is blazing with the greatest Prepar But they may Wast with patience till on them we (us under do call

We'll burst the chains assunder that long as kept This conversation passed in the conciliation hall.

Her Majesty without delay we'll meet on the 8th of May (was here before Our Poverty we'll display not like when George The north of Ireland may deplore the linen trade (England went o'er it was no more They brought it off along with them when he to Ever since that day we're left in ruin and decay Our commerce or manufacture we never could re-

Her majesty I'll go bail is coming here to give re-This conversation passed in the conciliation hall.

So down she sat in Daniel's chair and turned up her old grey hair

Her voice it echoed in the air as sweet ss she sung Her harp melodius she did tune she says before the month of june

We'll hear an alteration and that before it is long Her hand from daniel she withdrew and instancy she flew (do call

She says remember 82 while for justice long Neither vinegar Smith nor the shin of beef shal ever daunt old Erin's Chief,

This conversation pass'd in the Conversation hall. Paul, Printer, 7 Dials.