

O'CONNELL & GRANUA

In the Conciliation Hall.



As O'Connell & the members were talking of Erin
 Poor Granua stepped forward asking them what news
 Saying are you preparing the repealers petition
 That so long by sir Robert & the Tories were abus'd
 The national banquet on Contarf I'm sure will
 break the Tories heart,
 The glories of old Brien once more he will recall,
 Old Tara hill and Mullamast where old Paddy's
 sons they bled their last,
 This conversation happen'd in the conciliation hall.
 Our nation it is plundered by fraud and taxation,
 Our factories are torn down our tradesmen sent to
 beg, (to America,
 Our country left in ruin and deep decay emigrating,
 Our absentees and gentry to foreign countries taken
 leg, (moan,
 The poor is left to stay at home in poverty to sigh
 No matter where the landlords roam for the rent
 no loud will call, (the heart of Paddy's sore
 that money is spent on foreign shores which grieves
 The grand conversation happen'd in conciliation
 hall.

twenty years and if I'd say more this country
 has suffered sore (a foreign land,
 Her children banished from her shore to work on
 Some transported to Botney Bay more to America,

While some thousand poor inhabitants are left
 struggling on our strand, (Europe surprise,
 But now again we will arise and like Boney we'll
 And Daniel he'll open their eyes when for Repeal
 we call, (daunts the peoples man,
 There as no tyrant Peel or ferocious clan can ever
 This conversation happen'd in the conciliation
 hall.

Poor Granua sighed and hudd her head till Henry
 Grattan rose and said,
 The footsteps of my Father I always will pursue
 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 sung her eyes on
 Dan she fixed and hung, tyrants fall,
 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
 to free (of honour
 We'll back the great O'Connell and each nobleman
 Against all foreign nations that would invade our
 native shore, (ation
 But America is blazing with the greatest Prepar
 But they may wait with patience till on them we
 do call (us under
 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
 it was no more (England went o'er
 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-
 call (peal
 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 as she sung
 Her harp melodious 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 instantly
 she flew (do call
 She says remember 82 while for justice long
 Neither vinegar Smith nor the shin of beef shall
 ever daunt old Erin's Chief,
 This conversation pass'd in the Conversation hall.

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