



## ROBERT KELLY FAREWELL

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Farewell dearest Erin alas I must leave you  
For [5 long years we are doom'd for to part  
And during that time it surely will grieve me  
This nearest & dearest portrait of my heart  
Now my soul's fill'd with grief I'm sure it is no wonder.

While the weight of the foul fellows chains I lie under  
In the prime of my life to be torn asunder  
From my country & friends for which I feel the smart

Now its little I thought since the month of December  
When I for the foul crime of murder got free  
But the world should know I was not the effeader  
And through that I hope'd to be at my liberty  
But now after all my long expectations  
In hoping that I would get my liberation  
But in grief I must say it was a sad separation  
Of fifteen long years between Erin & me.

You sons & fair daughters of Erin do not mourn  
For me though I'm bound for penal servitude now  
While I live I'll have hopes that I yet may return  
With laurels entwined round my patriot brow  
Altho in a strange foreign land it may grieve you  
Without one kind heart or friend to receive you  
But my prayers to kind heaven I sincerely will offer  
For all my lov'd friends that in Erin's green shore

Now there's one I know that gives me consolation  
Supposing my bones in a prison may rot  
My wife & my children through our long separation  
Their love for their absent Father can never be forgot  
For I never was guilty of crime or dishonour  
But I always lov'd freedom & liberty's banner  
For loving my country in such a manner  
Alas I am banish'd from Erin the green

Now I freely forgive all my vile prosecutors?  
Who done all they could to swear my life away  
And may they never meet with such cruel persecution  
As the gave to me on my trial day  
They swore I shot Talbot but O I deny that,  
But yet a day will come when they cannot deny that  
When before the Judge of Judges they be prov'd to  
be liars  
That man woman or child's life I never took away

Farewell honour'd parents who nurtur'd my childho  
In tears I must bid you a final adieu  
Its little you thought when in youth I would ever  
Be in a Convict Goal alas & torn from you  
Farewell lov'd wife & I grieve to think forever  
And my two pretty babes from their Father to see  
But for to support under God you will endeavour  
And heaven grant Robert Kelly may return home to  
you

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BRERETON & COOKE STREET DUBLIN

