



Lines on the sad condition

OF

GAFFNEY'S WIFE,

AND

ORPHAN CHILDREN

A poor widow'd mother now lies in distress,
Borne down by her sorrows unknown,
We all of us feel for her sad wretchedness,
Now her husband James Gaffney is gone;
His untimely death has distracted her mind,
It seems but a dream he is dead,
The poor little children cling round her knee,
Asking their mother for bread.

O, God help poor Gaffney's wife,
She is now left in grief and distress;
She has lost a kind husband who lov'd her thro' life,
And her children are now fatherless.

The 11th of August we cannot forget,
When Connor committed the crime,
The blood of poor Gaffney will have vengeance
yet,

Heaven will appoint the right time,
A husband and father in the prime of his life,
From his wife and his children was torn.
The murderer who used the treacherous knife,
No pity for him can be borne.

For Gaffney's poor children and heart-broken
wife,

Great sympathy now must be shown;
For now hand-in-hand thro' this wide world of
strife,

They are now left to travel alone.
The poor little baby that yet is unborn,
A father's love never will know,
It will come in the world mid'st scenes so for-
lorn,
'Twere better if to heaven it did go.

From the bright relms above may Gaffney look
down,

On the dear ones that he's left behind,
May he be preparing a heavenly crown,
For the poor lambs exposed to the wind.
His orphans are greiving they can take no rest
They feel that indeed they're alone,
And when they're asleep on their dear mothers
breast,
They know their dear father's gone home.

