



A NEW SONG CALLED
THE EXILES RETURN

Sons of the green good Isle,
 Pay attention for a while,
 Glad tidings I'll relate unto thee
 The boys they are returning,
 And our hearts with love is burning,
 Thanks to heaven they're once more at li-
 berty,

CHORUS—

So let us cheer them three times three,
 They're once more at liberty,
 They loved their country every man
 God save Ireland was their cry,
 They were reconciled to die,
 Like the brave Manchester Martyrs who
 are gone,

Long live our worthy Mayor,
 Whose heart is just and fair,
 To the house of Commons did repair in
 full speed,
 With McCarthy Downin & Maguire,
 He never did retire.
 Until the Fenian prisoners were free

Oh glory to the men,
 Who brought those Exiles home again
 To the land of old Erin Macoree
 And we hope before its long,
 O'Donovan Kossa & every man,
 Of the Fenians will get their Liberty,

