

## THE MASSACRE OF

## Five Catholic Clergymen,

By the Sepoys at Campore.

You Catholics all both great and small the young as well as old,

I pray you give attention to what I will unfold: Tis of the deadly masners which happened at Campore In which our holy clergymen were martyred in their gore.

Those pure and holy clergymen, as you may understand,
All in the year of fifty four they left St. Erin's land,
To preach and teach all nations as was by heaven decreed.
That those whom God appointed should go forth and plans
the seed.

Those pure and holy missioners, the gospel did expound lill their chapets were dismantled and levelled to the ground Their vestments, and the chalice, and cross, as it appears. Were trampled on and torn, by the wretched mutineers,

To wreck their deadly vengeance they took them one by one, Like lambs unto the slaughter our clergy were led on:

Pefore that demon Nena Sahib, most heavenly they stood,

As thus the ground around them stood was dyed with human blood.

The Rev. James Fitzgerald, and the Rev. John O'Hare. With father Thomas Morgan from the county of Kildare. Poor father Smith, from Dublin, in that very trying hour. They suffered death most dreadful, with the Rev. Thomas

With exeruciating tortures those demons in their ire, Chopped off their legs & arms and threw them in the fire. They cut their scarlet bodies up as they done many before This is the way the sepoy used our clergy at Cawapore.

The suffering of our clergy there's nothing could surpase, To think now they were murdered while celebrating mass. Like infuriated demons, the cursed mutineers, They being the Lord's annointed they ran them through with spears.

Oh! God it is most frightful to think how they were used. Before the nations of the earth who seemed no way confused. At such unhuman cruelties they would have shut their eyes. Without seeking retribution from the murderous sepoys.

Oh, let us hope sincerely that him who rules on high, Has taken their poor souls to dwell in everlasting joy, Fer like our blessed Redeemer upon Mount Calvery, They pray to God Almighty, to forgive their enemies,

Meere, Printer, 40 Ann-Street, Belfast,

Selfast.