

# PARNELL'S PROGRESS THROUGH AMERICA.

By M. O'Brien.

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When royal Irishmen draw near, unto those verses  
Lend an ear,  
Let us join and loudly cheer this Patriot so true,  
Who crossed the broad Atlantic main, our grievances  
for to explain,  
And for us Tenant Right to gain, and landlords to  
subdue.  
Not daunted by the Government, unto Columba  
straight he went,  
Back on the wings of steam he sent unto the starv-  
ing poor,  
That aid so badly we did need, our working classes  
for to feed,  
Our cause he has upheld indeed, and kept famine  
from our door.

When he landed in America, unto the Irishmen did  
say,  
Contribute largely now I pray, your countrymen  
to save,  
If not you will find like '48, there many will meet  
a famished fate,  
And it grieves me for to state, perhaps a paupers  
grave.  
There are thousands in this country that are  
famishing with poverty,  
They have no work, so they must flee from the land  
that gave them birth ;  
If they got fair play, they would stop at home, for  
Irishmen they need not roam,  
Or cross the broad Atlantic foam unto America.

Parnell, old Erin's gallant son, this agitation has  
be un,  
Our battles he has fought and won, in spite of all  
our foes ;  
If there were many in this country like Parnell, you  
would shortly see  
Our native land it would be free, and the land sharks  
they should go.  
Another man I shall record, I'm sure he merits your  
applause,  
Along with Parnell stood our cause, and Healy is his  
name.  
There are other men you will shortly see appearing  
in Irish history ;  
There's Brennan, Daily, Davitt, and Killeen, those  
Irishmen of fame.

