



A New Song called.

THE IRISH SEPOYS.

You Orangemen of Crossgar and Dromara too,
That stands in defence of the Orange and Blue,
With courage united, arise instantly,
Your rights to defend and keep down Popery.

Chorus:—Derry down, down, &c.

These vile Papist tyrants and Irish Sepoys,
With their Ribbon meetings the county annoys,
By plots and vile treason long they have sought,
Our church, laws and nation to bring down to nought.

Derry down, &c.

My brethren beware of this bloodthirsty clan,
That meets under cover in Mulliban,
Those blood-stained usurpers, wherever they be,
Are enemies sworn against Queen & Country.

Derry down, &c.

Her Majesty's huntsmen, when going on chase,
Should visit the mountains and patrol Dree face;
For in these popish mountains there's game by the lot,
Resembling the same as the Gunpowder plot.

Derry down, &c.

The schemes of these rebels none can understand,
They are foes to the country to God and to Man;
Waylaying and murdering they ever intend,
Remember the fate of Hugh Bell and Duglen

Derry down, &c.

To Ballynahinch and Dromara likewise,
In mobs they assemble, which would you surprize,
To waylay and murder our protestant few,
With tricks at the head of the cowardly crew.

Derry down, &c.

A small popish party have lately passed by
A place called Bell's bridge, and most loudly did cry,
That protestant blood they would spill by the way,
And have satisfaction all for Dolly's Bray.

Derry down, &c.

A few valiant heroes overtook them by chance,
And without flute or bagpipes soon caused them to dance
For their misconduct shewed them warm play,
For they quickly conveyed them o'er Rainey's Bray.

Derry down, &c.

Two sons of Neil Kelly's, young Tricks, and M'Kays,
And a great many more from Levallyreagh;
Their actions are disgraceful and our country annoys,
But still they must yield to our protestant boys

Derry down, &c.

You protestant loyals be true to your cause,
And unite again to support Britain's laws;
Your true orange standard once more rally round,
And keep down those sepoys and foes to the ground.

Derry down, &c.

Now in my conclusion, my brethren true,
Three cheers for the Orange and three for the Blue;
Crossgar and Dromara still faithful are found,
Long may they be able to keep rebels down.

Derry down, &c.

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