# THE DOWNFALL
# OF GARIBALDI.

You Roman Catholics now atteud,
Unto those lines that I have pened,
It's joyful news you may depend,
          Concerning Garibaldi,
This traitor he is caught at last,
And into prison he is cast,
He'll surely pay for what is past,
          This villian Garibaldi,

### CHORUS;—

Let us rejoice both one and all,,
From Kerry unto Donegall,
While I relate the sad downfall,
          Of poor old Garibaldi,
His evil deeds for to disclose,
When first in arms he did arose,
And into Naples straight he goes
          This hero Garibaldi,

Against that king his force's brought,
And sad destruction there he wrought
But all his plans have came to nought,
          This villain Garibaldi
With fire and sword as yen shall hear,
Spread desolation far and near,
And none to stop the bold career,
          Of Mr Garibaldi,

This villain he been filled witn spleen,
He banished then the KIng and Queen,
The people's curse it may be seen,
          Has fell on Garibaldi,
In deeds of blood he took delight,
He thought too long he had been quit,
I think the Pope I'll put to flight
          From Rome says Garibaldi

With this design as you may see,
Sardinia's King would not agree
Proclaimed a rebel for to be
          Was General Garibaldi,
This knave resolved to have his way,
The King's command would not obey,
Then gave without delay,
          He fought against Sardinia,
The battle raged with sword and gun,
There he was wounded with his son,
We hear his glass is nearly run,
          Alas poor Garibaldi.

He thought no power could him subdue,
His backers they were not a few,
But now we find they're in a stew,
          Lamenting Garibaldi
Old Bonaparte great deees had done
At lenght his bold career was run
For meddl;ng with the Curch af Rome
          And so with Garibaldi

For to succeed he ceuld not hopa,
Nor interfering with the Pope,
Although old Nick gave him full scope,
          He tored Garibald
Now of his wounds if he should die,
We'll dress in black you may rely,
We must rub onions to our eyes,
          And cry for Garibaidia