



A NEW SONG ON

# HOME RULE

You sons and fair daughters of Erin's green Isle,  
I crave your attention to listen awhile,  
Our children are scattered this many long day,  
Since the Union by bribery was carried away  
From the land of Shillelagh and Shamrock so Green.

Now is your time to come forward like men,  
The rights of Old Ireland to claim them again,  
Let your hearts be all one do your work keen and cool  
And stand by the men that will fight for Home Rule,

Through all parts of Ireland they're now on the route  
Home Rule is their motto they'll get it no doubt,  
Our big Absentees they will have to come home,  
For we'll soon have a Parliament House of our own.

Brave Mr Parnell, he is first in the cause,  
And every Irishman should give him applause,  
Likewise the Lord Mayor all Dublin should shout,  
For in Carlow he walloped the old fellows out

Then down with Eviction and all tyranny,  
The landlords and tenants united must be,  
Our tradesmen will flourish all over the soil,  
And the farmer and labourer be paid for his toil.

Now I think it's but right our dear native land,  
Should have her own laws at her children's command  
The Isle of the saints and first gem of the sea,  
From all heavy taxation she soon shall be free

Then with green flags and banniers all over the land,  
We'll welcome Home Rule to sweet Paddy's land,  
Our brave Irish women believe what I say,  
They will cheer for Home Rule before Christ's body  
In the land of Shillelagh and shamrock so Green.

