

# O'CONNELL'S

# ADVICE.

You sons of old granua that wander thro'  
Brittannia

Despised & exiled from your dear country  
Whose four fathers bled in the cause of  
sweet liberty, [be free

And with their last breath they bid her  
Arise from your slumbers be no longer in  
bondage, [and woe

From the chains of oppression of tyranny  
Its the voice of the brave cried aloud from  
the grave [rock does grow.

Freedom to old Erin, where the Sham-

When Ireland was invaded it was in the  
12th Century, [in our Isle,

When Roderick O'Connor reigned King  
He was annexed to England by the second  
Henry [to exile

And the brave sons of Erin were driven  
Afterwards came Cromwell a cruel hearted  
heretic [army also,

Likewise the Prince of Orange with his  
Broke he immediate thro' the articles of  
Limerick [shamrock does grow,

In the blessed land of Erin where the

Then religious animosity did destroy our  
country, [our land,

And gave those invaders the rights of  
Caused millions to weep under bondage  
and slavery

And brought us at length under Brit-  
tains command,

It was the want of unity gave them the  
opportunity,

Under the second Henry commanded by  
strong bows,

They then enclosed our country and took  
from us our liberty,

In the blessed land of Erin where the  
Shamrock does grow.

Oh, Erin my country avoid of tranquility,  
Since they enacted penal laws your son's  
for to put down, [strangers,

Your properties were taken and given unto

Whilst the offsprings of Melisians in  
bondage are kept down

Great tyranny they practized our Clergy  
they dissected, [them also,

They hung and quartered and beheaded  
For being of the persuasion that was found-  
by our Saviour,

In the bless'd land of Erin where the  
shamrock does grow.

The dreadful year of ninety eight will ever  
beremembered. [rock shore

Its then rebellion raged through the sham  
It was the wicked doings of a perfidious mi-  
nistry, [to deplore

To take away our parliament and left us  
The infernal plan was carried by Billy Pitt  
and his gang

Aided by Castlereagh to rob the Irish man,  
This traitor then cut his throat I fear old  
usky took them both [shamrock does grow  
From the blessed land of Erin where the

Now you sons of old granua stand true [to  
each other, [dear Country

And you will soon enjoy the rights of your  
Remember the advice of O'Connell your  
brother

To love one another and live to be free  
It was Englands pride and policy drove  
Irishmen to jealousy [they will know

And while you keep dividing your weakness  
For such as been the cause of that curse  
penal law, [rock does grow

That did oppress old Eriu where the sham  
The reform bill is granted, now the union  
is wanted, [ious and free

To make old Erin's children great glo  
And not to be misguided by a foreign legi-  
lation [in Colledge Gre

To have our Irish parliament once more  
United friend your aid now lend to O'Co-  
nell that will be your friend, [h

His name in future ages recorded it will  
Then he will gain the union without the  
least confusion [shall be free

And the bless'd land of Erin once more



1845