

THE TRIUMPH OF DANIEL O'CONNELL

You sons of St. Patrick give ear to my tale
To amuse' you I'm sure it never can fail,
For the news I have got with joy you will
hail,

Tis the freedom of Daniel O'Connell.
The Tories they all did look devilish blue,
And the Whig lords were all in a stew,
Said C—m, B—m, I plainly tell you,

We must liberate Daniel O'Connell.

CHORUS.

So repealers rejoice at this glorious news,
For from limbo the Traversers all are let
loose,

To toast in a bumper no one can refuse,
For triumphant is Daniel O'Connell.

The reversing the sentence like lightning
did fly,

And in Privy Gardens there many did cry
B—y P—l like a school boy was piping
his eye,

For free was brave Daniel O'Connell;
Said he, those Law Lords are rascally
chaps,

I wish they were smothered by Albert's
new caps,

I must part with my cages and all my rat
traps,

For free is Brave Daniel O'Connell.

When the news reached the Duke as you
may suppose,

Tho' not naked I'm told he was minus some
clothes,

And fell down the stairs and damaged his
nose,

As at large was brave Daniel O'Connell
But L—d—st came there in the midst of
the fray,

Saying Nosey my Buck I've a great deal
to say,

For D—n and C—ll have this very day,
Liberated Brave Daniel O'Connell,

Jemmy G—m and S—y are very queer
chaps,

And no friends to Ireland you know that
right slap,

But now they are caught in Bobby's rat
trap,

For free is brave Daniel O'Connell.

Said Duncombe, you give the repealers a
rub,

And liberty G—m you'd pluck in the bud,
When a Billingsgate lass shov'd Jem in
the mud,

Crying free is brave Daniel O'Connell.

Jemmy G—m got up and himself he did
shake,

Saying my pals I'm aware begin for to
quake,

For Repealers I know they are all wide
awake,

And at large is brave Daniel O'Connell.
Then Bobby come up in the midst of his
woes,

Crying, Jemmy, my lads we're surrounded
by foes,

And the Duke I am told, has damaged
his nose,

For free is brave Daniel O'Connell.

Then to Apsley they went in the midst of
the fray,

And there I am told, was the Devil to pay,
For Nosey to Bobby had nothing to say,

As triumphant is Daniel O'Connell.
And as those two pals were cutting there
stick,

There they saw L—n—ry floored like a
brick,

And a coalheaver Holloa'd my jolly old
flick,

Triumphant is Daniel O'Connell.

Into Dublin the merit was quickly con-
veyed,

Preparations for it had already been made
Flags and banners on board all the vessels
displayed

For free was brave Daniel O'Connell.
From the jail came in splendour those
martyrs I wean,

In the City of Dublin the like was ne'er
seen,

Nor again till a Parliament on College
Green,

So long life to brave Daniel O'Connell

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