



THE POPE'S Visit to Ireland!!

You true sons of Erin I hope you will assemble
I pray you will join in this sweet loving theme,
Cae night on my pillow, as I lay dreaming away
The Pope had appeared to me in a dream,
He said, now arise from the clouds of destruction
That Erin lies under this many a long year,
For religion you suffered great shame and scorn
But now for the future, brave boys do not fear.

Tho' hundreds do hate him and thousands do love him
And millions did meet him to come upon shore,
To pass their obedients with such a procession
As never was seen in old Erin before,
On the shore we did stand till the Pope did land
For he was the hero we longed for to see,
Our bands they did play with the greatest of honour
For to welcome the Pope to Erin the green.

Brave Daniel O'Connell, the Lord may receive him
His body is embalmed, and his soul is gone home,
For to join with the angels and the blessed Virgin,
To sing alleluias at the heavenly throne
If he was alive he would welcome the Pope,
And these are the words I am sure he would say
Come, mille failtha, my friends, you are welcome,
To raise up the shamrock in Erin the green,

On the 4th of July was the day that he landed
The sons of Saint Patrick they there did rejoice,
To see our green banner and green flag a flying,
Oh! where are the heroes would not raise their voice!
Three cheers we did give for the brave Doctor Cahill,
To welcome the Pope 'tis there he was seen,
The bells of our chapels resounded the ditty,
And welcomed the Pope to poor Erin the green

From every direction they flocked to the city,
With our hearts full of joy for what we had seen,
Our noble fine Bishop, the Primate of Erin,
He walked with the Pope down through the College,
So all you good Christians, when you're at devotion,
Come offer a Prayer to our heavenly Queen,
And pray for the welfare of the Pope and Napoleon,
They showed us great honour in poor Erin the Green.

Now to conclude and finish my ditty,
We will think on the day that our forefathers seen,
We will follow the steps of brave Daniel O'Connell,
He was the defender of Eria the Green.
The sun it will burst through the clouds of destruction,
The right of religion we'll always obtain,
We will join with the clergy in every direction,
And away with all bigots from Erin the Green

