

BooLavogue

C F
At BooLavogue as the sun was setting
C Am D7 F G7
o'er the bright May meadows of Shelmalier.
C F
A rebel hand set the heather blazing,
C Am G7 C
and brought the neighbours from far and near.
C Em F
Then Father Murphy from Old Kilcormuck,
C Am D7 F G7
spurred up the rock with a warning cry.
C F
Arm, arm, he cried, for I've come to lead you.
C Am G7 C
For Ireland's freedom we'll fight or die.

He led us on 'gainst the coming soldier,
and the cowardly yeomen we put to flight.
'Twas at the Harrow the boys of Wexford,
showed Bookey's regiment how men could fight.
Look out for hirelings, King George of England,
search every kingdom where breathes a slave,
for Father Murphy of County Wexford
sweeps o'er the land like a mighty wave

We took Camolin and Enniscorthy
and Wexford storming drove out our foes.
'Twas at Slieve Coilte our pikes were reeking
with the crimson blood of the beaten yeos.
At Tubberneery and Ballyellis,
full many a Hessian lay in his gore.
Ah! Father Murphy had aid com over
the Green Flag floated from shore to shore!

At Winegar Hill o'er the pleasant Slaney,
our heroes vainly stood back to back,
and the yeos of Tullow took Father Murphy
and burned his body upon the rack.
God grant you glory brave Father Murphy
and open heaven to all your men.
The cause that called you may call tomorrow,
in another fight for the green again.

Denne sang handler om det Irske oprør i 1798. Helten i sangen er den legendariske Father Murphy, om hvem der er skrevet en del sange. Han blev hængt på markedspladsen i Tullow af englænderne, efter at han og hans oprørere blev slået ved Vinegar Hills. Boulavogue er navnet på en lille by i Wexford også kaldet Kilcormuck.