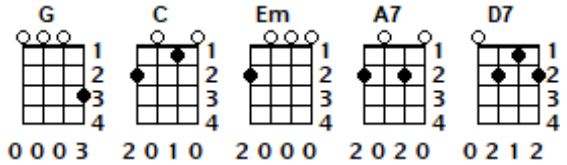
Boulavogue

Patrick Jospeh McCall (1898)

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   G                  C                              G          Em
At Boolavogue as the sun was setting, o'er the bright May meadows
   A7    D7      G                  C
Of Shelmalier, a rebel hand set the heather blazing,
    G           Em             D7      G
And brought the neighbors from far and  near.
     G                   C                           G      Em
Then Father Murphy from Old Kilcormack, spurred up the rocks
       A7      D7         G                              C
with a warning  cry. "To arms", he cried, "for I've come to lead you,
    G         Em            D7       G     D7 G
For Ireland's freedom we'll fight or die."


   G                      C                          G         Em
He led us on 'gainst the coming soldiers, and the cowardly Yeomen,
   A7     D7            G                   C
We put to flight, 'twas at the Harrow the boys of Wexford,
       G        Em           D7        G
Showed Bookey's regiment how men could fight.
     G                         C                             G     Em
Look out for hirelings, King George of England, search ev'ry kingdom,
      A7         D7         G                 C
Where breathes a slave, for Father Murphy of County Wexford,
       G        Em           D7     G     D7 G
Sweeps o'er the land like a mighty wave.


   G                      C                       G      Em
At Vinegar Hill o'er the pleasant Slaney, our heroes vainly,
      A7      D7            G                     C
Stood back to back, and the Yeos of Tullow took Father Murphy,
     G           Em    D7      G
They burned his body upon the rack.
    G                       C                   G    Em
God grant you glory, brave Father Murphy, and open heaven
   A7       D7       G                          C
To all your men, the cause that called you may call tomorrow,
     G     Em            D7     G     D7 G
In another fight for the Green again.
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