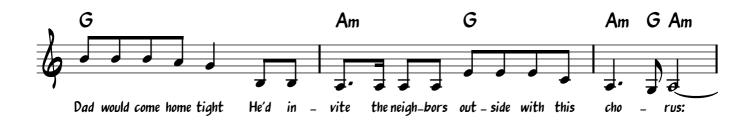
## Black and Tans

Irish Folk











O come tell us how you slew them poor Arabs two by two
Like the Zulu they had spear and bows and arrows
How you bravely faced each one with your sixteen pounder gun
Till you frightened them poor natives to their marrow.

O come let us hear you tell how you saved the great Parnell When you thought him well and truly persecuted Where are the cheers and jeers that you bravely let us hear When our heroes of '16 were executed.

Allen, Larkin and O'Brien how they sung and called you swine Robert Emmet who you hung and drew and quartered High upon the scaffold high how you butchered Henry Joy And the Wexford boys of Corry did you slaughter.

Well the time is coming fast and we'll surely come at last When each yeoman shall be cut aside before us And if we feel the need we shall bravely say, "Godspeed" With a verse or two of Steven Beehan's chorus: