



A GREAT NEW SONG,  
**On the Death of Father Sheedy,**  
CLONMEL, CO. TIPPERARY,  
OR THE  
**Demonstration of Ireland!**

And the United Irish League of Ireland.

You true-bred sons of old Erin, pay attention to my song,  
And the truth to you I'll mention, and I won't detain you long,  
On the arrest of Father Sheedy, a true son of Granuaile,  
Our holy priest he was beheaded inside of Clonmel Gaol.

CHORUS—

Come and gather in your thousands, you sons of Granuaile,  
And pray for Father Sheedy, who was hung in Clonmel gaol.

Young and old, from every place, likewise from town and country,  
Assemble in the town, our meeting for to see,  
In remembrance of those heroes who for their country died,  
The real true men will be you, men, remember them with pride.

There were the boys of Galway, Leitrim, and sweet Mayo.  
These gallant Irish heroes, they never feared the foe,  
And we held our Irish meetings, for our sons were bold and great,  
To let them see, for our country, we are the United Irish League.

My blessing on those Irish heroes, wherever they may roam,  
They fought all for their country's laws, it may be plainly known;  
For brave gallant Father Murphy he did show the tyrant foe,  
With brave Billy Byrne until their blood in streams did flow.

God be with the men of Aughrim, they fought for Ireland's cause  
And in behalf of the Evicted Tenants, and to crush English laws;  
And remembered the battle of Frenchill, where they fought in  
wounds and scars,

We have their monument erected outside the town of Castlebar.

CHORUS...

Cheer up your hearts, my gallant heroes, and don't forget,  
And let tyrants see for your country there is good men in Ireland  
yet.

Now to conclude and finish, I have no more to say,  
Pray for gallant Father Murphy who lies mouldering in the clay.  
And for Irish Billy Byrne, who died for his country,  
And pray for Father Sheedy, and all such men as he.

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Warren, Printer and Bookbinder Kilmainham Dublin.