

DONNELLY

AND

COOPER.

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COME all ye true-bred Irishmen, where ever you may be,
Likewise pay attention, and listen unto me ;
It is as true a story, as ever you did hear,
Of Donnelly and Cooper, that fought upon Kildare.

*Twas on the 3rd of June, my boys, the challenge was sent o'er
From Britannia to old Grania, to raise her son once more,
To renew their satisfaction, and credit to recall,
They are all in deep distraction, since Donnelly conquered Hall

Old Grania read the challenge and received it with a smile,
You had better hasten unto Kildare, my well-beloved child ;
It's there you'll reign victorious, as you've often done before,
And your deeds will shine victorious, as they've often done before

The challenge was accepted, these heroes did prepare,
To meet brave Capt. Kelly on the Curragh of Kildare ;
The Englishmen bet ten to one that day against poor Dan,
Such odds as this could ne'er dismay the blood of an Irishman.

When these two champions stripp'd off, into the ring they went
For they were fully determined each other's blood to spill,
From six to nine they parried, the time, till Donnelly knocked
him down,
Well done, my child, sweet Grania smiled, that is 10,000*l*.

The second round that Cooper fought, he knocked down Donnelly
And Dan likewise, being of true game, he rose most furiously
Right active then was Cooper he knocked Donnelly down again
The Englishmen they gave three cheers, crying, the battle is all
in vain.

Long life to brave Miss Kelly, she is recorded on the plain,
She boldly stepped into the ring, saying, my boy, what do you
mean ?

Crying Dan, my boy, what do you mean, my Irish son said she
My whole estate this day I've bet, on you brave Donnelly.

Then Donnelly rose up again, and met him with great might,
For to stagnate those nobles all, continued the fight,
Cooper stood in his defence, exertion proved so frail,
He soon received a temple blow, which hurl'd him o'er the rail

Ye sons of proud Britannia, your boasting now recall;
Since Cooper now by Donnelly has met his sad downfall,
Out of eleven rounds, he got nine knock downs, besides he broke
his jaw bone,
Shake hands, says she, brave Donnelly, the battle is all your own