

## The Manchester martyrs Dan McGonigle

It being in September I well remember  
Three noble heroes Manchester came  
It's their intention I now will mention  
To free old Ireland from a tyrant chain

They police viewed them as if they knew them  
And to them pursue they did not fail  
They did surround them and hand cuffed bound them  
And marched them prisoners to the county jail

When Allen heard of these men being taken  
To Brian O'Larkin he quickly flew  
Saying Colonel Kelly our hearts are breaking  
For these noble heroes what shall we do

We'll go together like one another  
Like loyal brothers we will agree  
Let every man go up to the van  
And smash it open and set them free

But no kind friends who had followed after  
These men were taken as you may see  
The judge and jury they found them guilty  
And they died three martyrs for our country

'Twas sad upon that fatal morning  
And the friends assembled to bid farewell  
The clock struck eight as our friends departed  
The wicked Colclough did soon appear  
They kissed each others like loyal brothers  
For they knew their time it was drawing near

'Twas on the scaffold they looked around them  
Not a son of Erin was to be seen  
But for miles around them they came in thousands  
To see these martyrs die for the green