

LISNAGADE.

C. BOHNER.

1. Ye Pro-tes-tants of Ul-ster I pray you join with me, your
 voi-ces raise in lof-ty praise and show your loy-al-ty.
 Ex-tol the day we marched a-way with O-range flags so fine. In
 or-der to com-mem-o-rate the con-quest of the Boyne.

2. The first who fought upon that day the Prince of Orange was
 He headed our forefathers in his most glorious cause;
 Protestant rights for to maintain, and Pop'ry to degrade;
 And in the memory of the same we fought at Lisnagade.
3. 'Twas early in the morning before the rise of the sun,
 An information we received our foes each with his gun
 In ambush lay, near the highway, intrenched in a fort,
 For to disgrace our Orange flag, but it chanced they broke their oath.
4. We had not marched a mile or so, when the white flag we espy'd,
 With a branch of Podereens on which they much relied.
 And this inscription underneath - "Hail Mary, Unto Thee -
 Deliver us from the Orange dogs, and then we will be free.
5. At half an hour past two o'clock, a firing did commence,
 With cloude of smoke and showers of balls, the Heaven was condensed.
 They called unto their wooden gods, to whom they used to pray,
 But my lady Mary fell asleep and the cowards ran away.