







Words by a "FENIAN SISTER" FENIAN WAR ECHOES" No. 2.



Entered according to Act of Congress, AD. 1866, by J. J. Daly, in the Clerk's Offic of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.







My Linsey dress is plain I know, my hat is humble too, But then it shows what Irish girls for Irish rights can do; We'll send the bravest of our race, to fight the Saxon foe, And we will give a helping hand, the English to o'erthrow.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Irish Rights so dear,
Three cheers for the Green and Gold, our Fenian Boys will wear.

3

Then English goods we won't receive, Victoria will blockade, But Fenian girls will be content with goods that's Irish made; We'll send our Fenians to the war, but girls never mind, Your Fenian love, can ne'er forget, the girl he left behind.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Irish Rights so dear,

Three cheers for the Irish Flag, our Fenian Boys will bear.

4

A Fenian is the lad for me. A brave heart I adore, And when my Irish home is free, and fighting is no more, I'll chose me then a lover brave, from out that gallant band, The Fenian lad, I love the best, shall have my heart and hand.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for liberty so dear, Three cheers for the Fenian braves that will our colours bear.

5

And now young men, a word to you, if you would win the fair, Go to the field where duty calls, and win your fair one there; Remember that our brightest smiles, are for the true and brave, And that our tears are all for those, who fill a Fenian's grave.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Irish Rights so dear, Ten thousand cheers for Fenian men who dare the Green to bear.