

13- Boulavogue

Melody

At Bou - la - vogue as the sun was set - ting On the
He led us on 'gainst the com - ing sol-diers; The
At Vine - gar Hill o'er the plea - sant Sla - ney Our

Counter

Bass

6 D h m D4 G

6 D h m e4 e m6 A7

M

bright May mea-dows of Shelm - aliar, A
co - ward - ly yeo-men we put to flight. 'Twas
he - ro - es vain - ly stood back to back, And^the

C

B

10 D h m G e m

M

re - bel hand set the hea - ther bla - zing And
at the Har - ra the boys of Wex - ford Showed
Yoes at Tul - low took Fat - her Mur - phy And

C

B

14 D4 h m A5 D A

M

brought the neigh-bours from far men and near. Then
Boo - kies' regi - ment how up - men could fight. Look
burned his bo - dy rack. God

C

B

Boulavogue

M 18 D A h G

Fa - ther Mur - phy from old Kil - cor - mack Spurred
out for hire - lings, King George of Eng - land, Search
grant you glo - ry, brave Fat - her Mur - phy, And

C 18

B 18

M 22 D h m e e m6 A

up the rocks with a war - ning cry; "Arm,
ev' - ry king hea - dom that breathes a slave, For
o - pen hea - ven to all your men; Forthe

C 22

B 22

M 26 D h m G E

arm," he cried, "for I've come to lead you; For
Fa - ther Mur - phy from the coun - ty to Wex - ford Sweeps
cause that called you may call to - mor - row In

C 26

B 26

Kiállás

M 30 D ⁶D4 A D

Ire - land's free - dom we'll fight or die."
o'er the land like a the might ly wave.
ano - ther fight for the green a - gain.

C 30

B 30