

# The Enniskillen Dragoons Tommy Makem

Our troop was made ready at the dawn of the day  
 From lovely Enniskillen, they were marching us away  
 They put us then onboard a ship to cross the raging main  
 To fight in bloody battle in the sunny land of Spain

*Fare thee well Enniskillen, Fare thee well for awhile  
 And all around the borders of Erin's green isle  
 And when the war is over, we'll return in full bloom  
 And you'll all welcome home your Enniskillen Dragoons*

Oh, Spain it is a gallant land where wine and ale flow free  
 There's lots of lovely women there to dandle on your knee  
 And often in a tavern there, we'd make the rafters ring  
 When every soldier in the house would raise his glass and sing

We fought for Ireland's glory there and many a man did fall  
 From musket and from bayonet and from thundering cannonball  
 And many a foeman we laid low amid the battle throng  
 And as we prepared for action, you would often hear this song

Well, now the fighting's over and for home we have set sail  
 Our flag above this lofty ship is fluttering in the gale  
 They've given us a pension boys of fourpence each a day  
 And when we reach Enniskillen, never more we'll have to say

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IV	V	V	I
I	I	V	I