

Kelly the Boy from Killane

I IV I vi
What's the news what's the news Oh me bold Shelmalier

I V7 I
With your long barreled gun from the sea
Say what wind from the south blows his messenger here
With a hymn of the dawn for the free

IV I
Goodly news, goodly news do I bring youth of forth

IV V7
Goodly news shall you hear bargy man

I IV I vi
For the boys march at morn from the south to the north

I V7 I
Led by Kelly the boy from Killane

Tell me who is that giant with the gold curly hair
He who rides at the head of your band
Seven feet is his height with some inches to spare
And he looks like a king in command
Ah me boys that's the pride of the bold Shelmaliers
Among our greatest of heroes a man
Fling your beavers aloft and give three ringing cheers
For John Kelly the boy from Killane

Enniscorthy's in flames and old Wexford is won
And the Barrow tomorrow we will cross
On a hill ore that town we have planted a gun
That will batter the gateway to Ross
All the forth men and bargy men march o'er the heath
With brave Harvey to lead on the van
But the foremost of all in that grim gap of death
Will be Kelly the boy from Killane

But the gold sun of freedom grew darkened at Ross
And is set by the Slaney's red waves
And poor Wexford stripped naked hung high on a cross
With her heart pierced by traitors and nails
'Glory Oh 'Glory Oh to her brave men who died
For the cause of long downtrodden land
Glory oh to mount Leinster's own darling and pride
dauntless Kelly the boy from Killane

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I	V7	I	I :
IV	IV	I	I
IV	IV	V	V
I	IV	I	vi
I	V7	I	I