

# 82- The Molly Maguires

Irish

## Chorus

Violin

Make way for the Molly Maguires

They're drinkers, they're liars but they're men Make way for the

Molly Maguires You'll never see the likes of them again

## Verse

Down the mines no sun-light shines Those pits they're black as

hell In modest style they do their time It's

Paddy's prison cell And they curse the

day they've travelled far Then drown tears with a jar So