

Molly Maguire, The Dublin Fusiliers

Well, you've heard about the Indians with their tommyhawks and spears
And of the U.N warriors the heroes of recent years
Also I might mention the British Grenadiers
Well none of them were in it but the Dublin Fusiliers
You've heard about the Light Brigade and of the deeds they've done
And of the other regiments that many victories won
But the pride of all the armies Dragoons and Carabiniers
Was that noble band of warriors the Dublin Fusiliers

With your left foot right about face this is the way we go
Charging with fixed bayonets the terror of every foe.
A glory to old Ireland as proud as Buccaneers
And a terror to creation are the Dublin Fusiliers.

Well you've heard about the wars between the Russians and the Brits
The Tsar one day was reading an ould copy of 'Titbits'
And when the General came to him and threw himself down in tears
'We'd better run back like blazes here's the Dublin Fusiliers'
The Tsar commenced to tremble and he bit his under lip
'Begorra Boys' says he, 'I think we'd better take the tip'
The devils come from Dublin and to judge from what I hears
They're demons of militia men, the Dublin Fusiliers.

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Well the sergeant cried, 'Get ready lads, lay down each sword and gun
Take off your shoes and stockings boys, and when I tell yous, run'
They didn't stop but started and amidst three ringing cheers ,
Came a shower of bricks and bullets from the Dublin Fusiliers.
The time that Julius Caesar tried to land down at Ringsend,
The coastguards couldn't stop them, so for the Dublins they did send
And, just as they were landing, lads, we heard three ringing cheers:
'Get back to Rome like blazes here's the Dublin Fusiliers'