

## 47 Black "James Connolly"

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Marchin' down O'Connell Street with the Starry Plough  
on high  
There goes the Citizen Army with their fists raised in  
the sky  
Leading them is a mighty man with a mad rage in his  
eye  
"My name is James Connolly - I didn't come here to die

But to fight for the rights of the working man  
And the small farmer too  
Protect the proletariat from the bosses and their screws  
So hold on to your rifles, boys, and don't give up your  
dream  
Of a Republic for the workin' class, economic liberty"

Then Jem yelled out "Oh Citizens, this system is a curse  
An English boss is a monster, an Irish one even worse  
They'll never lock us out again and here's the reason  
why  
My name is James Connolly, I didn't come here to  
die....."

And now we're in the GPO with the bullets whizzin' by  
With Pearse and Sean McDermott biddin' each other  
goodbye  
Up steps our citizen leader and roars out to the sky  
"My name is James Connolly, I didn't come here to die...

Oh Lily, I don't want to die, we've got so much to live for  
And I know we're all goin' out to get slaughtered, but I  
just can't take any more

Just the sight of one more child screamin' from hunger  
in a Dublin slum  
Or his mother slavin' 14 hours a day for the scum  
Who exploit her and take her youth and throw it on a  
factory floor  
Oh Lily, I just can't take any more

They've locked us out, they've banned our unions, they  
even treat their animals better than us  
No! It's far better to die like a man on your feet than to

live forever like some slave on your knees, Lilly

But don't let them wrap any green flag around me  
And for God's sake, don't let them bury me in some  
field full of harps and shamrocks  
And whatever you do, don't let them make a martyr out  
of me  
No! Rather raise the Starry Plough on high, sing a song  
of freedom  
Here's to you, Lily, the rights of man and international  
revolution"

We fought them to a standstill while the flames lit up  
the sky  
'Til a bullet pierced our leader and we gave up the fight  
They shot him in Kilmainham jail but they'll never stop  
his cry  
My name is James Connolly, I didn't come here to  
die...."

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