

Irish Rebel "Aiden McAnespie"

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Twas on a Sunday evening the sun was in the sky
As he walked his way to the Gaelic pitch never thinking
he was going to die
But as he crossed the checkpoint the sound of gunfire
came
The news spread through the border town Aiden
McAnespie was slain

For years he was harassed by the forces of the crown
As he went to his work every day he left his native town
The soldiers swore they'd get him the reason no one
can say
And sure enough they murdered him in cold blood that
sunny day

Oh why did you do it?
Have you not the guts to say
You say it was an accident or even a ricochet
But like Loughgall and Gibraltar you're lies are well
renowned
You murdered Aiden McAnespie on his way to the
Gaelic ground

The people heard the gunfire they came from miles
around
They saw that you man lying there dying on the ground
His flow of life was ebbing fast and people they tried
their best
That bullet wound it was far to deep it went right
through his chest

Oh why did you do it?
Have you not the guts to say
You say it was an accident or even a ricochet
But like Loughgall and Gibraltar you're lies are well
renowned

You murdered Aiden McAnespie on his way to the
Gaelic ground

Aidens life had ended it was time for judgement day
The soldier he jumped down from the tower and the

coward he slipped away
God's curse on you Britannia for this cruel deed you've done
But god will have his final say when your judgement
day it comes

Oh why did you do it?
Have you not the guts to say
You say it was an accident or even a ricochet
But like Loughgall and Gibraltar you're lies are well
renowned
You murdered Aiden McAnespie on his way to the
Gaelic ground

To say it was an accident is the greatest crime of all
To his heart-broken family the worst had 'er befallen
A cross it marks the lonely spot where Aiden was
gunned down
As he strolled on that sunny evening on his way to the
Gaelic ground

Oh why did you do it?
Have you not the guts to say
You say it was an accident or even a ricochet
But like Loughgall and Gibraltar you're lies are well
renowned
You murdered Aiden McAnespie on his way to the
Gaelic ground

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