## Irish Folksongs "THE BOYS FROM THE COUNTY MAYO"

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Far away from the land of the Shamrock and heather In search of a living, as exiles we roam But whenever we chance to assemble together We think of the land where we once had a home: But these homes are destroyed and our soil confiscated

The hand of the tyrant brought plunder and woe; The fires are now quenched and our hearts desolated In our once happy homes in the County Mayo

Long years have now passed since with hearts full of sorrow

The of the Shamrock we left far behind;
But how we would like to go back there to-morrow;
To the scenes of our youth, which we still bear in mind;
The days of our childhood, it's now we recall them
They cling to our vision wherever we go;
And the friends of our youth we will never forget them
They too ar exiled from the County Mayo

From historic Killala, from Swinford to Calla Ballyhaunis and Westport and old Castlebar Kiltimagh and Claremorris, Belmullet and Erris Kilkelly and Knock that's famed near and far; Balla, Ballinrobe, Ballina and Bohola Keeloges and Foxford a few miles below Newport and Cong with old Straide and Manulla Charlestown too, in the County Mayo

Then on with the cause 'till our aim is accomplished
Those who would fault us are cowardly and mean
So stand in the fight 'till the tyrant is vanquished
Expelled from our Dear little Island of Green
With the foes of our land we have fought a long battle
Soon they will get their last death-dealing blow
When old Nick has received them, their brains he will
rattle

For the wrongs they have done to the County Mayo

From Galway to Dublin, from Derry to Kerry New York and 'Frisco and Boston also

## In Pittsburg, Chicago, Detroit and Toronto There are stout-hear

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