

O you gentlemen of the shamrock pay attention to my ditty  
Be alive to your duty, be wise and be witty  
Keep your powder dry and we'll make the tyrants fall  
And we'll give them what Lord Leitrim got below in Donegal

With me riddle lol de day right  
Fol lol the riddle lol de riddle lol de day right  
Fol de rol de ree

It being on the 2nd of April this old debaucher left his den  
He left bailiffs, bums, and harlots in the castle in Lough Rynn  
To Makem and Kincaid he'd give a hellish bawl  
Saying we'll tumble down the cabins in the County Donegal

These 2 crafty looking renegades old Shiny did obey  
Saying "we'll hurl out the Papish and  
we'll drown them in the sea  
As Cromwell did in days of yore  
we'll waste them great and small  
And we'll desolate their farms today below in Donegal"

"Oh me lord I feel so horrified" cruel Makem he did say  
"For my mind it has foretold me we'll meet Rory on the way"  
His lordship then did answer in the presence of Kincaid  
"Of Rory or the Devil sure I never was afraid"

So they road away together on that unlucky day  
Until they came to Cretlagh wood near an angle of the sea  
Where poor Rory he was standing just seven by a squall  
All for to protect the widows in the County Donegal

When young Rory seen them coming  
his heart it leapt with glee  
He gave 3 cheers for tenant rights, home rule and liberty  
"Our maidens fair and colleen bawn  
that were proper slim and tall  
'Twas by you they were sent o'er the sea far far from Donegal"

This monster's face began to foam  
and his venom he did spew  
And roar out in a hellish tone "Sir tell me who are you?"  
"Oh my Lord, I'm Rory of The Hill that makes you welcome all  
To a hearty dose of bullet pills this day in Donegal"

Cruel Makem cries "Spare us our lives  
Mister Rory if you please!"  
"No no for when you lie with dogs you're sure to rise with fleas  
The boys was laughing at the joke, they stood behind the wall  
Sayin' "We'll pepper 'em up with powder and smoke  
this day in Donegal"

"Oh go on me boys" says Rory "Make ready present and fire"  
At his old brain they took fair aim  
and they hurled him in the mire  
To revenge the joke his head they broke  
and his carcass they did maul

They stuck him in a pool his head to cool below in Donegal

"Well done me boys" says Rory as he turned to the sea  
And merrily jumped into a boat that there at anchor lay  
"We can paddle our own canoes, we've got a speedy shal  
And hurray me boys" says Rory "for the maids in Donegal"

Oh the policemen like buzzards  
gathered round this dirty beast  
And the devils all both great and small  
they had a sumptuous feast  
He was dissected like a bullock down in Manor Vaughan Hall  
And the devils ate him rump and stump that night in Donegal