

Stand up so near to you —

Och ! out of fear to *you* !

Soggarth aroon !

Who, in the winter's night,

Soggarth aroon,

When the cold blast did bite,

Soggarth aroon,

Came to my cabin-door,

And, on my earthen-flure,

Knelt by me, sick and poor,

Soggarth aroon ?

Who, on the marriage-day,

Soggarth aroon,

Made the poor cabin gay,

Soggarth aroon—

And did both laugh and sing,

Making our hearts to ring,

At the poor christening,

Soggarth aroon ?

Who, as friend only met,

Soggarth aroon,

Never did flout me yet,

Soggarth aroon ?

And when my hearth was dim,

Gave, while his eye did brim,

What I should give to him,

Soggarth aroon ?

Och ! you, and only you,

Soggarth aroon !

And for this I was true to you,

Soggarth aroon ;

*In* love they'll never shake,

When for ould Ireland's sake,

We a true part did take,

Soggarth aroon !

Men who insult the Catholic priests insults the Catholic man. Protestants should not estimate their feeling towards their clergy, as if we felt the same way towards ours. There is a vast difference. We reverence our priests, while I am sure I do not offend when I say that Protestants do not always even respect the clergymen of their creed. O yes there is a great difference in the way they are treated, and if we are quick to resent an insult heaped