

## 27

And above the Wallace Slogan rings  
That loud, mighty man in law,  
Whose devouring declamation  
Overpowers my heart with awe.  
For the moment I hear McCarthy speak  
My own death-knell seems to ring  
Through his scathing scorching censure  
Of those Protestants who sing.

Chorus.

## 28

Here amid this howling blizzard blast  
Of men of many views,  
"The Old Flag" still finds a Champion  
In a Birmingham or Hughes,  
Who now bids me unfold to Orange men,  
On a pure poetic wing,  
The other loves that lead me  
With this Langevin to sing.

Chorus.

## 29

So I'll tell the Orange Brotherhood,  
That I hate the power of pelf,  
But I boast I served the Order  
Ev'ry time I helped myself;  
For I never forgot my Orange Friends,  
But rich gifts I would them bring,  
Though I sacrificed my conscience  
When with Bishops I would sing.

Chorus.

## 30

High above the Bishops' houndish howl  
Shall I feel the Orange frown,  
And in dark and deep disaster  
Shall my gallant bark go down?  
Or now like that Caron and Ouimet bold,  
Shall brave Orangemen me bring,  
All the aid of all the Order,  
While with Langevin I sing?

Chorus.