

2. His wicked crew they did intend
Our governors to kill
And any of the Protestants
Who dare oppose their will
To massacre our ministers
And pull our churches down
To extirpate the Orangemen
And take from George his crown.

3. They burned houses and straw stacks
They assembled in the night
Broke open doors and windows
In order to affright
The people to comply with them
Orying, "Give out your gun
And unite with us immediately
Or else you are undone."

4. The croppies most outrageously
Did take an active part
Against the church of England
And thought to make her smart
But providence protected us
From this blood-thirsty clan
And prevented them to act a scene
Like that of forty-nne.

5. We value not the yeomanry
These rebels oft did say
'Tis easy to disarm them
Then soon we'll gain the day
And every man who is not up
Shall hang at his own door
And we'll guillotine each Royalist
E. him be rich or poor.

6. If on the way you chance to meet
One of this wicked clan
He asks you are you up to smiff
Or what's that in your hand?
And if you know not what to say
He answers with a frown
Since it is a thing you are not up
I'll therefore knock you down.

7. They carried on their fury
Till the year of Ninety-seven
When to his viie conspiracy
A happy check was given
For government found out their schemes
And turned their plan astray
And made them swear allegiance
May we biess that happy day.

8. Then to disperse their brotherhood
Lord Blancy be came down
To recompense the insolence
Of each insulting clown
Their midnight vengeance did reward
And filled them with dismay
And for their perseverance
Soon he made the catiffs pay.

9. But to concinde kind providence
Dispelled the wicked throng
So let us sing God save the King
And may his reign he long
Success to each true protestant
Who did maintain his cause
Against those vile conspirators
In honor of his laws.