THE "ENNISKILLENERS."

BY THOMAS REID.

AIR: "Larry O'Gaff."

Its famed Enniskillen, your sons always willin'
The temper of steel with all foes for to try;
The deeds of your sages on history's pages,
Untarnished they stand o'er earth's space and the sky.
From the Boyne unto Derry, from Belfast to Kerry,
From London to Glasgow, the shores all along,
To sing of your praises each true heart it raises,
Each mountain and valley re-echoes the song.

Chorus—So it's famed Enniskillen, your sons always willin'
The temper of steel with all foes for to try;
The deeds of your sages on history's pages,
Untarnished they stand o'er earth's space and the sky.

Lisnaskea may be proud of its ancient defenders,
Loughbrickland, too, has good right to give praise,
Lisgoole, Castle Hume, Castle Skeak the flames render,
"Till Fermanagh's brave sons came and soon quenched the blaze;
Also brave Lisballaw gave the rebels lockjaw,
At the sight of its rocks, filled them all with dismay;
Their bright colours spread, made them all hide their head,
With Macarthy and Wolsey they all ran away.

So it's famed Enniskillen, &c.

Britain's colonies, too, have a right to be thankful;
They all share the joys that your sires have won,
When French agitators and rebelly traitors
By them were defeated on the banks of the Boyne!
When Portland and Ginkell, McCormick and Crichton,
From Maguiresbridge to the Castle called Crom,
Belturbet and Cavan, Killeshandry and Navan,
All welcomed your heroes as soon as they come.

So it's famed Enniskillen, &c.

The wild wintry blast of those days now are past,
When the "Enniskilleners" mingled with the good and the true,
The Dutch and the German, the Dane and Finlander,
The Huguerot also, with Solme's royal blue;
They were commanded by men who in heart were most worthy,
To lead them to honour, to glory, and fame;
Brave Douglas of Scotia, Mitchelburne of old Derry,
Newtownbutler defended, and saved from the flame.

So it's famed Enniskillen, &c.