

AN ADDRESS TO THE FENIANS

Who attempted to invade Canada.

Ye reckless Yankee Fishmen,
Who boast the Fenian name,
Our land to flood with our own blood,
In barb'rous hordes you came.

Ye came to storm the settlement
Which guards our peaceful land,
Ye came to crush our government,
With blood-revengeful hands.

'Twas not in mercy that you came,
Nor yet for freedom's cause;
Ye came to gratify revenge,
And break our British laws.

Ye came to wipe us from the earth,
Or make our people slaves,
Because the British Union-flag
Still o'er our country waves.

With cruel hate in deep revenge,
Ye spurn the British powers;
But if old England did you wrong,
That is no fault of ours.

That Ireland's sons have suffered much,
We all admit as true,
But why should we for England's faults
Be forced to suffer too.

Your countrymen in Canada,
Still love their country dear,
But want no Yankee-Fenian roughs
To fight for Ireland here.