

PROTESTANT BOYS.

1. Tell me my friends why are we met here? Why thus assembled ye Pro-tes-tant boys? Do
 mirth and good li-quer, good hu-mor, good cheer, Call us to share of fes-ti-vity's joys?
 Oh, no, 'tis the cause of King, Freedom, and Laws, that calls loy-al Protestants now to unite, and
 Orange and Blue, ev-er faith-ful and true, our King shall support and Se-dition affright.

2. Great spirit of William, from Heaven look down,
 And breathe in our Hearts our forefathers' fire -
 Teach us to rival their glorious renown,
 From Papist or Frenchman neer to retire.
 Jacobine - Jacobite -
 Against all to unite,
 Who dare to assail our Sovereign's throne,
 For Orange and Blue
 Will be faithful and true,
 And Protestant loyalty ever has shewn.

3. In that loyalty proud let us ever remain,
 Bound together in truth and Religion's pure band;
 For honor's fair cause, with foul Bigotry stain,
 Since in Courage and Justice supported we stand,
 So Heaven shall smile
 On our emerald Isle,
 And lead us to conquest again and again;
 While Papists shall prove
 Our brotherly love;
 We hate them as masters - we love them as men.

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 4. By the deeds of their fathers to glory inspired,
 Our Protestant heroes shall combat the foe;
 Hearts with true honor and loyalty fired,
 Intrepid, undaunted, to conquest will go.
 In Orange and Blue
 Still faithful and true,
 The soul-stirring music of glory they'll sing;
 The shades of the Boyne
 In the chorns will join,
 And the welkin re-echo with 'God save the King!'