

Follow Me Up to Carlow

Lift Mac Cahir Og your face,
You're broodin' o'er the old disgrace
That Black Fitzwilliam stormed your place
and drove you to the ferns
Gray said victory was sure,
And soon the firebrand he'd secure
Until he met at Glenmalure
with Fiach McHugh O'Byrne

Chorus:
Curse and swear, Lord Kildare,
Fiach will do what Fiach will dare
Now Fitzwilliam have a care,
Fallen is your star low
Up with halbert, out with sword,
on we go for, by the Lord
Fiach McHugh has given the word
"Follow me up to Carlow"

See the swords of Glen Imaal,
They're flashing o'er the English Pale
See all the childer of the Gael,
Beneath O'Byrne's banner
Rooster of the fighting stock,
Would you let a Saxon cock
Crow out upon an Irish Rock,
Fly up and teach him manners Chorus

From Tassagart to Clonmore,
There flows a stream of Saxon gore
And great is Rory Og O'More
At sending loons to Hades
White is sick and Gray is fled,
And now for black Fitzwilliam's head
We'll send it over, dripping red
to Liza and her ladies Chorus

your noes and paradigm maymay rererise in eren. Follow we up (53.13)
as she is syung. Whence followeup with end- (267.08)
slur gave the stink to Carlow. Holy Scamander, I sar it again! (214.30)
gunnell. Fellow him up too, Carlow! Woes to the worm- (379.10)
focse and Faugh MacHugh O'Bawlar at the wheel, one to do and (382.22)
Now follow Me up to Sarlow (382.30)
pan! To tinpinnypan. All folly me yap to Curlew! Give us a pin (466.02)
shell for a guineagould! Burb! Burb! Burb! Follow me up (479.05)
The man what shocked his shanks at contey Carlow's. He is Deucollion. (538.28-29)



Lift Mac Ca - hir Og your face, Broo-ding o'er the old dis-grace, That Black Fitz-wil-lianstormed your place,



Drove_ you to the fern___ Grey said vic - to - ry was sure, Soon the fire-brand he'd se-cure, Un-



-til he met at Glen-ma-lure, With Flach Mac-Hugh O' Byrne. ___ Curse and swear, Lord Kil-dare



Flach will do what Flach will dare, Now, Fitz-Wil-liam have a care, Fal - len is___ your star low;



Up with hal-berd Up with sword, On we'll go for, by the Lord, Flach Mac-Hugh has gi-ven the word,



Fol-low me up to Car - low.