No Irish Need Apply - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

NO IRISH NEED APPLY.
Sung by Miss Maud Morrissey.

In the papers have you read,
Have you noticed what they said?
No Irish people need apply
To earn their daily bread.
But I'll plainly show to you
What our Irishmen can do;
In honesty I'll show you
What they really ought to do-
On this you may rely,
You will find out by-and-by,
That the sons of Erin's sunny isle
Are welcome to apply.
[Repeat last four lines.

On the plains of Waterloo,
Where bullets like hailstones flew,
There was the Duke of Wellington,
"Bad luck to him," what did he do?
To bate poor Bonaparte,
Though he wore an Irish heart,
He won his wreath of laurels,
Though the Irish won their part.
"Faugh-a-ballagh," they did cry,
"We will conquer or we'll die "
Proud England, mind your Irishmen,
You'll need them by-and-by.
[Repeat last four lines.

Just note the Irish girl,
As she is skipping to the well,
With blossoms blooming on her cheek,
Like roses in the dell.
She is so bright and fair,
With her jet-black eyes and hair,
Show me your English lady
Who a brighter name can bear!
Then raise them as you should,
For 'tis fit we all do good,
Oh. never crush an Irishman,
But raise him as you should.
[Repeat last four lines.