Irish Laws In College Green - song lyrics

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Irish Laws in College Green.
By Peter Leach.

Now, boys, rejoice with me, we will soon have Ireland free,
We will wave the green old flag over Skibbereen,
From Donegal to Sprule we will all shont for home rule,
For we'll soon have Irish laws in College Green.

Chorus.
Then hurrah for the Grand Old Man, he is foremost in the van,
No grander statesman could be seen,
Though his years are eighty-three, he will make old Ireland free,
And we'll soon have Irish laws in College Green.

Our victory will be grand, we'll rejoice in every land,
In every place where Irishmen are seen;
We will visit the land of our birth, that dearest spot on earth,
When we'll have Irish laws in College Green.- Chorus.

We'll go back to Erin's shore, that land that we adore,
We'll see the heath-clad hills of old Cruiskeen;
We'll banish Ireland's ills, we'll have factories and mills,
When we'll have Irish laws in College Green.-Chorus.