Catalpa



You kept them in Western Australia till their hair had begun to turn grey, When a yank from the states of America, came out here and stole them away. The Georgette, armed with bold warriors, went out the poor Yanks to arrest, But she hoisted her star-spangled banner, saying, 'you will not board me, I guess.'

So remember those Fenians colonial, and sing these few verses with skill, And remember the Yankee that stole them and the home that they left on the hill. And now they're safe in America, and there will be able to cry, 'Hoist up the green flag and the shamrock, Hurrah! for Old Ireland we'll die!'