

"Oh! the French are on the sea," says the Sean van Voght,
"Oh! the French are on the sea," says the Sean van Voght,
"The French are in the Bay, they'll be here at break of day,
And the Orange will decay," says the Sean van Voght,
"And the Orange will decay," says the Sean van Voght.

"And where will they have their camp?" says the Shan van Voght,
"And where will they have their camp?" says the Shan van Voght.
"On the Curragh of Kildare and the boys will all be there
With their pikes in good repair." says the Shan van Voght,
"With their pikes in good repair." says the Shan van Voght

"And what will the yeomen do?" says the Shan van Voght,
"And what will the yeomen do?" says the Shan van Voght,
"What will the yeomen do but throw off the red and blue,
And swear they will be true to the Shan van Voght?
And swear they will be true to the Shan van Voght?"

"Then what colour will be seen?" says the Shan van Voght,
"Then what colour will be seen?" says the Shan van Voght,
"What colour should be seen where our fathers' homes have been
But our own immortal green? " says the Shan van Voght,
"But our own immortal green? " says the Shan van Voght.

"Will old Ireland then be free? " says the Shan van Voght,
"Will old Ireland then be free? " says the Shan van Voght,
"Old Ireland shall be free from the centre to the sea;
Then hurrah for liberty," says the Shan van Voght.