

## Wolfe Tone

Cruachan

Born in occupied Dublin town, as the sun shone down on tyranny,  
Wolfe Tone grew up a privileged man, receiving a Trinity college  
degree.

He despaired for his fellow countrymen under the rule of the British  
crown.

When they rose up to claim their land, the British always beat  
them down.

The society of Irishmen he founded in 1791.

They called for freedom from the crown. They wanted justice to  
be done.

Outlawed they were for their noble views. Wolfe Tone was exiled  
from his land.

All talk of freedom and liberty was forbidden and completely  
banned.

He fought the fight he knew was right.

For liberty he would give his life.

His cause was just, his reasons fair:

to free poor Eireann from despair.

In Paris he got the support he craved: troops and supplies to  
aid his fight!

The French would help the Irish cause; the flame of hope was  
burning bright.

But not for long I'm sad to say, the British knew both where  
and when.

Their spies had told them all and more; this rebellion failed  
a gain!

Peasants armed with farming tools, filled with honour, strength  
and pride,

faced the might of British steel. Thirty thousand Irish died.

Wolfe Tone was captured. He cut his throat; he used his own  
kitchen knife.

"After such heroic a sacrifice, it is no great effort to add my  
life."

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