

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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