

The Great irish famine

The Bloody Irish Boys

They left on a ship about 1850
They didnt want to but they still had to leave
They sailed the harsh sea boys sailed the sea
Thats how some ended up in this country
The ships that they sailed were more like their graves
They still call them coffin ships to this day
Many didnt make it to see their new homes
So throughout the ocean their ghosts may roam

I send out a prayer to all you brave men
Who lost your lives back then
I send out a prayer to bless your souls
May God be with you all

England was the monster destroy and supress
And what did it do but just make a big mess
Of homeless and starving even the dead
Some that escaped painted the sea red
The Great Irish Famine call it what you will
The problem that left too many dead or ill
Many didnt make it to see their new homes
So throughout the ocean their ghosts may roam

I send out a prayer to all you brave men
Who lost your lives back then
I send out a prayer for the suffer to cease
So you may rest in peace