

## Grace O'Malley

### The Dreadnoughts

I remember one September  
Taking arms up to the crown  
Beaten up and broken down

And the maid that Connaught gave us  
Who could save us from our shame  
Grace O'Malley was her name

Granuaile the Pirate Queen  
Flashing eyes so wild and green  
I was only seventeen, boys  
I'd no right to be  
In Grace O'Malley's company

Her solution, retribution  
Revolution in the air  
Sailed we from the county Clare

Every galleon or battalion  
Who bore the British crest  
Sent them howling from the west

Granuaile the Pirate Queen  
Flashing eyes so wild and green  
I was only seventeen, boys  
I'd no right to be  
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How we adored her even more sir  
When the order came around  
With an offer from the crown  
Hike the stems boys, up the Thames boys  
It's Gracie breath to breath  
With the one Elizabeth

Granuaile the Pirate Queen  
Flashing eyes so wild and green  
I was only seventeen, boys  
I'd no right to be  
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