

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
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