

## The Inniskillen Dragoons

### The Dubliners

Fare thee well Enniskillen, fare thee well for a while  
And all around the borders of Erin's green isle  
And when the war is over we'll return in full bloom  
And we'll all welcome home the Enniskillen Dragoons

A beautiful damsel of fame and renown  
A gentleman's daughter from Monaghan town  
As she drove by the barracks this beautiful maid  
Stood up in her coach to see Dragoons on parade

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They were all dressed out like gentlemen's sons  
Their fine shining sabres and their carbine guns  
Their silver mounted pistols, she observed them full  
Soon  
Because she loved an Enniskillen Dragoon

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Flora dear Flora your pardon I crave  
It's now and forever that I'll be your slave  
Your parents have insulted both morn, night and noon  
Because you would wed an Enniskillen Dragoon

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Willie dearest Willie don't heed what they say  
For children their parents are bound to obey  
But when the war is over they'll all change their tune  
And you'll roll me in your arms by the light of the  
Moon

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