

The Man from Mullingar

The Wolfe Tones

You may talk and sing and boast about your Peelers and
your clans,
And how the boys from County Cork beat up the Black and
Tan.
But I know a little codger who came out without a scar.
His name is Paddy Mulligan, the man from Mullingar.
The Peelers chased him out of Connemara,
For beatin' up the valiant Dan O'Hara.
And when he came to Ballymore, he stole the Parson's
car,
And he sold it to the Bishop in the town of Castlegar.
Seven hundred Peelers couldn't match him.
The Chieftain paid the army for to catch him.
And when he came to Dublin Town, he stole an armoured
car
And sold it to the IRA brigade in Mullingar.
Well the Peelers got their orders to suppress the man
on sight.
So they sent for reinforcements through the county left
and right.
Three thousand men surrounded him, they hunted near and
far.
But he was with the IRA brigade in Johnson's motorcar.
The Peelers chased him out of Connemara,
For beatin' up the valiant Dan O'Hara.
And when he came to Ballymore, he stole the Parson's
car,
And he sold it to the Bishop in the town of Castlegar.
Seven hundred Peelers couldn't match him.
The Chieftain paid the army for to catch him.
And when he came to Dublin Town, he stole an armoured
car
And sold it to the IRA brigade in Mullingar.
They came with tanks and armoured cars, they came with
all their might.
Them Peelers never counted on old Paddy's dynamite.
On the fourteenth day of April, well he blew them to
July.
And the name of Paddy Mulligan took half of Ireland's
pride.