

Follow Me Up To Carlow

Patrick Joseph McCall

Am Em
Lift, McCahir Og, your face
Am
Still brooding over the old disgrace?
Am Em
That Black FitzWilliam stormed your place
Am G Am
Drove you to the Fern
Am Em
Gray said victory was sure
Am
And soon the firebrand he'd secure
Am Em
Until he met at Glenmalure
C G Am
With Fiach MacHugh O'Byrne

[chorus]

Em G
Curse and swear, Lord Kildare, Fiach will do what Fiach will dare
Em G Am
Now FitzWilliam have a care, fallen is your star low
Em G
Up with halberd, out with sword, on we'll go for by the lord
Em G Am
Fiach MacHugh has given the word, follow me up to Carlow

Am Em
See the swords of Glen Imayle
Am
Flashing over the English pale
Am Em
See all the children of the Gael
Am G Am
Beneath O'Byrne's banners
Am Em
Roosters of the fighting stock
Am
Would you let a Saxon cock
Am
Crow out upon an Irish rock?
Am G Am
Fly up and teach him manners

[chorus]

Em G
Curse and swear, Lord Kildare, Fiach will do what Fiach will dare
Em G Am
Now FitzWilliam have a care, fallen is your star low
Em G
Up with halberd, out with sword, on we'll go for by the lord
Em G Am
Fiach MacHugh has given the word, follow me up to Carlow

Am Em
From Tassagart to Clonmore
Am
There flows a stream of Saxon gore
Am Em
O great is Rory Og O'More
Am G Am
At sending the loons to Hades
Am Em
White is sick, Grey is fled
Am
And now for Black FitzWilliam's head
Am
We'll send it over dripping red
Am G Am
To Liza and her ladies

[chorus]

Em G
Curse and swear, Lord Kildare, Fiach will do what Fiach will dare
Em G Am
Now FitzWilliam have a care, fallen is your star low
Em G
Up with halberd, out with sword, on we'll go for by the lord
Em G Am
Fiach MacHugh has given the word, follow me up to Carlow
Well I wouldn't
want her any other way