

COME OUT YE BLACK AND TANS

Bm I was born on a Dublin street where the royal drums do beat
A
Bm And the loving English feet they tramped all over us
D And each and every night when my father'd come home tight
A
Bm He'd invite the neighbors outside with this chorus:
A
O come out ye Black and Tans, come out and fight me like a man
Bm
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders
D **A**
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
Bm **A** **Bm**
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashambrah.

Come tell us how you slew them poor arabs two by two
Like the Zulu they had spears and bows and arrows
How you bravely faced each one with your 16 pounder gun
Till you frightened them poor natives to their marrow.

Come let us hear you tell how you saved the great Parnell
When you thought him well and truly persecuted
Where are the sneers and jeers that you bravely let us hear
When our heroes of '16 were executed.

Well the day is coming fast and the time is here at last
When each yeoman will cast aside before us
And if there be a need sure my kids will say "God's Speed"
With a verse or two of singin' this fine chorus
Chorus