The Catalpa



- 2. For seven long years they had served here, And seven long more had to stay For defending their country, Old Ireland, For that they were banished away.
- 3. You kept them in Western Australia Till their hair had begun to turn grey When a Yank from the States of America Came out here and stole them away.
- 4. Now all the Perth boats were a-racing And making short tacks for the spot, But the Yankee tacked into Fremantle And took the best prize of the lot.
- 5. The Georgette, armed with bold warriors, Went out the poor Yanks to arrest, But she hoisted her star-spangled banner, Saying, "You will not board me, I guess."

Chorus

- 7. And now they're safe in America, And there will be able to cry, "Hoist up the green flag and shamrock,

Hurrah! for Old Ireland we'll die."

And the home that they left on the hill.

6. So remember those Fenians colonial,

And remember the Yankee that stole them

And sing these few verses with skill,

Chorus (a capella) Chorus (with instruments)