## anonymous, The Man From The Daily Mail

Now Ireland's a very funny place Sir it's a strange and troubled land And the Irish are a very funny race Sir every girls in the Cumann na mBan Every doggie has a tri-coloured ribbon tied firmly to its tail And it wouldn't be surprising if there'd be another rising Said the man from the Daily mail

Every bird upon my word is singing treble - I'm a rebel Every hen it's said is laying hand-grenades over there Sir I declare Sir And every cock in the farmyard stock crows in triumph for the gale And it wouldn't be surprising if there' be another rising Said the man from the Daily Mail

Well the other day I travelled down to Clare Sir I spied in an old boreen
A bunch of silly gooses there Sir dressed in orange white and green
They marched to the German goose step as they whistled Granne Wale
And I'm shaking in me shoes as I'm sending out the news said the man from the Daily Mail

Every bird upon my word is singing treble - I'm a rebel Every hen it's said is laying hand-grenades over there Sir I declare Sir And every cock in the farmyard stock crows in triumph for the gale And it wouldn't be surprising if there' be another rising Said the man from the Daily Mail

Now the whole place is seething with sedition it's Sinn Fein through and through All the peelers they are joining local units and the passwords Sinn Fein too Every doggie wears a tri-coloured ribbon tied firmly to its tail And it wouldn't be surprising if there'd be another rising Said the man form the Daily Mail

Every bird upon my word is singing treble - I'm a rebel Every hen it's said is laying hand-grenades over there Sir I declare Sir And every cock in the farmyard stock crows in triumph for the gale And it wouldn't be surprising if there' be another rising Said the man from the Daily Mail