



# The Clare Common Ballad

Unknown author circa 1876

*to the melody of 'The Campbells are coming'*

Now men of Clare just listen to me  
How we have been wronged you all shall see  
But awake! The time has now come round  
For us to fight and gain our ground

*Chorus*

*All stick together boys  
To the truth shut not your eyes  
March on! March on! Like Britons stand  
On our old dear Common we are sure to land*

Not for the rich, but for the poor  
The Common Land was left in store  
Then firmly stand and lend a hand  
The motto is 'Your rights defend'

*Chorus*

With promises so craftily spun  
And double blessings on their tongue  
Did those in trust lure right away  
The ground we are crying for today

*Chorus*

Years now have past and time has proved  
Not for our good was their acts moved  
Then friends unite and let us seek  
Men that with justice our cause will speak

*Chorus*

True Englishmen friend we have by our side  
In London and Surrey do reside  
Fear not fellow Townsman in their skill  
To kill all our enemies go straight forward pill

*Chorus*

Men, women, boys and girls of Clare  
Loudly shout, make our enemies stare  
And let your voices each do proclaim  
How low we have been treated, what a scandalous shame

*Chorus*