The Dublin Fusiliers

The Dubliners

Well, you've heard about the Indians with their tommy hawks and
 spears
And of the U.N. Warriors, the heroes of recent years
Also I might mention the British Grenadiers
Well, none of them were in it but the Dublin Fusiliers

You've heard about the Light Brigade and of the deeds they've done
And of the other regiments that many victories won
But the pride of all the armies, dragoons and Carabiniers
Was that noble band of warriors, the Dublin Fusiliers

[?] face, this is the way we go
Charging with fixed bayonets, the terror of every foe
A glory to old Ireland, as proud as Buccaneers
And a terror to creation are the Dublin Fusiliers

Well, you've heard about the wars between the Russians and the
Brits
The Tsar one day was reading an old copy of "Tidbits"
And when the General came to him and threw himself down in tears
"We'd better run back like blazes, here's the Dublin Fusiliers"

The Tsar commenced to tremble and he bit his under lip
"Begorra boys" says he, "I think we'd better take the tip"
The devils come from Dublin and to judge from what I hears
They're demons of militia men, the Dublin Fusiliers

[?] face this is the way we go
Charging with fixed bayonets, the terror of every foe
A glory to old Ireland, as proud as Buccaneers
And a terror to creation are the Dublin Fusiliers

Well, the sergeant cried, "Get ready lads, lay down each sword
and gun
Take off your shoes and stockings boys and when I tell yous, run"
They didn't stop but started and amidst three ringing cheers
Came a shower of bricks and bullets from the Dublin Fusiliers

The time that Julius Caesar tried to land down at Ringsend
The coastguards couldn't stop them, so for the Dublin's they did send
And just as they were landing, lads, we heard three ringing cheers
"Get back to Rome like blazes, here's the Dublin Fusiliers"

[?] face this is the way we go
Charging with fixed bayonets, the terror of every foe
A glory to old Ireland, as proud as Buccaneers
And a terror to creation are the Dublin Fusiliers