

# Green Burgee

William "Paddy" Gaul

Collected by James Madison Carpenter, Belvedere, 1928

James Madison Carpenter MSS Collection (JMC/1/5/4/A, JMC/1/1/4/D)

Roud 7989



Verse 2



When I lashed

1. It's of an Irish ship, me boys,  
In New York town did lay;  
'Twas on the seventeenth of March,  
To celebrate the day ;  
Our captain being an Irishman,  
And belonging to sweet Dublin town,  
The flag that we flew was the green Burgee,  
And the Harp without a Crown.
2. When I lashed on the monkey gaffs  
The stars they shined so round  
And higher still on her highest trucks,

Flew the Harp without a crown

3. Oh the captain called all hands on deck,  
"Come aft, me boys!" says he.  
"You fetch out the whiskey,  
And lave it alongside of me.  
Now it's whiskey in galore, me boys,  
Two stones and a quarter each day (?)  
I'll give you fifty dollars to spend,  
And spend a happy day.
4. Oh it's now the ship is loaded  
And ready to set sail  
Heavens may protect us,  
With a sweet and pleasant gale;  
Our crew being all Republic,  
And belonged to sweet Dublin town.  
The flag that we flew was the green Burgee,  
And the Harp without a crown.
5. Oh one the captain walked the poop  
With his telescope in hand;  
The first thing that he sighted,  
It was the Irish land;  
"Come hist [hoist?] in love the flag," says he,  
"And let it proudly wave.  
And boldly let it ever ride  
The Harp without a crown!"
6. Oh it's now, me boys, we're landed  
In Liverpool town once more,  
To drink with all those Irish gals,  
And the lass we do adore.

We call for liquor plentiful,  
And we pass the glasses round;  
We drink success to the Green Burgee,  
"The Harp without a Crown!"

The OED defines burgee as "A small tapered flag or pennant, three-cornered (or swallow-tailed), used by cutters, yachts, etc., generally as a distinguishing flag".