

WITH THE STORY TELLERS

And though he had accomplished nought,  
Those sycophants who favors sought,  
For him light beacon fires.

And while they show him such regard,  
A hundred golden marks reward,  
He offered for the head  
Of Leinster's Prince should he be brought  
To him, alive or dead.

Through England soon the tidings spread  
Of Richard's fresh defeat,  
And while some noblemen seemed shocked,  
At heart the news they greet.  
The king cause for alarm feels,  
At claims Lancaster makes;  
And musters now what troops he can,  
And leave of Ireland takes.  
And left the Prince of Leinster, that  
He boasted he would tame;  
The one who from this campaign won  
A great enduring fame.  
And left him and his faithful clans,  
For years secure from strife;  
While the proud English monarch lost  
His kingdom and his life.

Come rest thee, Worthy Harper!  
Thy tale is very long;  
We'll now take some refreshment,  
And season it with song.  
Some of those songs of Wicklow,  
I learned so long ago;  
They fill my heart with pleasure,  
No matter where I go.