

WITH THE STORY TELLERS

Most of the boys round Cromwell Hill
On his adventure questioned Bill;
Who thought he rode the ghost all night,
But was not sure, so great the fright
Which he received, and hard he tried
Good holds to take upon each side.

Some simple folks that once I knew,
Asked wonderingly: Can this be true?
At all events his brother swore,
At daybreak as he oped the door,
He saw in a sad and sorry state,
Bill clutching both wings of the gate.

The story some would criticise,
And hinted Bill was telling lies;
But all admired both young and old
The charming tale Tade Callinan told.

SIXTH NIGHT

Of banshees you have heard a lot
In many rural rhymes;
But Paddy Burke Will tell you now
A story of old times.

Such tales I gladly would relate,
Should they afford delight;
For many a story I have heard,
On many a winter night.
So now I wish you all to know,
The way we told them long ago.