

WITH THE STORY TELLERS

To summon to the colors  
The various commands,  
Who lately had assembled  
To crush those rebel bands.

From a hasty reconnaissance  
Made by the Earl of Slane,  
Of all McMurrrough's forces  
Encamped upon the plain:  
He quickly sought Lancaster,  
And thus expressed his views:  
"My Lord! they bring a mighty force,  
And marshalled well both foot and horse;  
Within those walls, behind this fosse  
Is just the ground I'd choose.  
For they seem getting ready  
The city to besiege."

" 'Tis well, replied Lancaster,  
If 'tis as you allege!  
An army such as I command,  
Has never o'er this mountain land,  
Nor through its passes poured.  
I've seen no troops of finer mould:  
Sir Perrier's men are true as gold,  
And Dartois is a leader bold,  
As ever grasped a sword.  
Here with the center I will fight,  
Sir Jenicho commands the right,  
Sir Edward holds the left;  
Kilmainham's prior leads the reserve,  
Three thousand men our cause to serve,  
And Butler does such rank deserve,  
Or I'm of sense bereft.

But a short time they have to wait,  
When passing through the city gate,  
They see the glint of pikes and spears;  
Close and more close the foe appears.