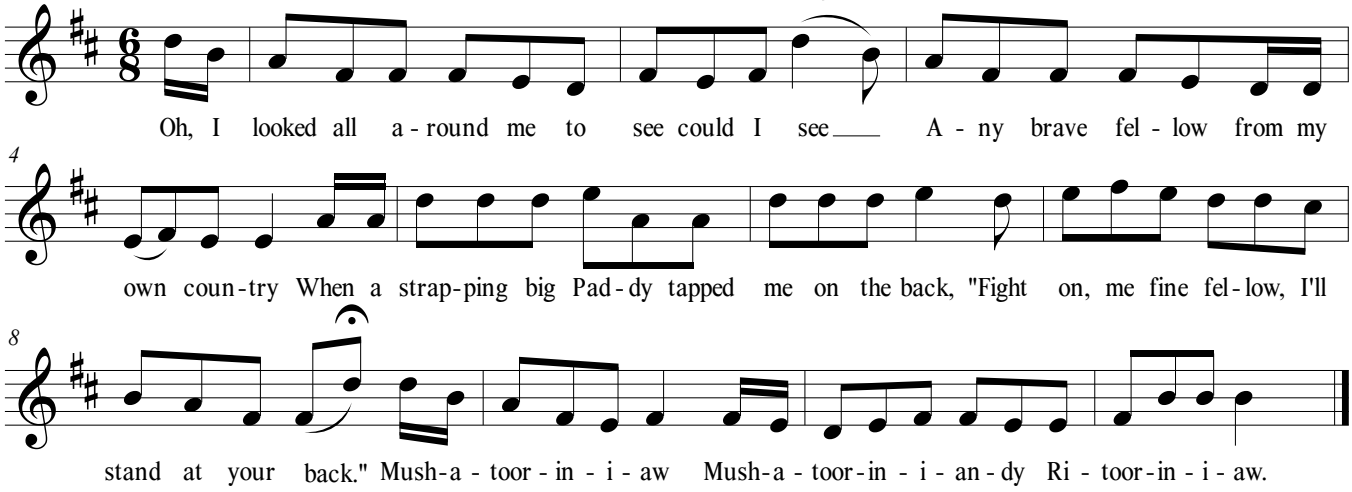
The Shillaley



Oh, me heart gave a bound at the word of command,
I took my shillaley all in me right hand.
And I brought it down right over his head,
And you'd thought to your soul, he'd lay seven years dead.

Chorus: