

## The Great irish famine

### The Bloody Irish Boys

They left on a ship about 1850  
They didnt want to but they still had to leave  
They sailed the harsh sea boys sailed the sea  
Thats how some ended up in this country  
The ships that they sailed were more like their graves  
They still call them coffin ships to this day  
Many didnt make it to see their new homes  
So throughout the ocean their ghosts may roam

I send out a prayer to all you brave men  
Who lost your lives back then  
I send out a prayer to bless your souls  
May God be with you all

England was the monster destroy and supress  
And what did it do but just make a big mess  
Of homeless and starving even the dead  
Some that escaped painted the sea red  
The Great Irish Famine call it what you will  
The problem that left too many dead or ill  
Many didnt make it to see their new homes  
So throughout the ocean their ghosts may roam

I send out a prayer to all you brave men  
Who lost your lives back then  
I send out a prayer for the suffer to cease  
So you may rest in peace