

# Hank Locklin, Kevin Barry

In Mountjoy jail one Monday morning  
High above the gallows seen  
Kevin Barry gave his young life  
For the 'cause of liberty  
Just a lad of eighteen summers  
Yet no true man can deny  
As he walked to death that morning  
He proudly held his head up high

Another martyr for old Erin  
Another martyr for the crown  
The British laws may crush the Irish  
But cannot keep their spirits down

Just before he faced the hangman  
In his dreary prison cell  
The British soldiers tortured Barry  
Just because he would not tell  
The name of all his brave companions  
And other things they wished to know  
An informer or we'll kill you  
Kevin Barry answered no

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