

# THE HILLS OF CONNEMARA

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**Refr.:**

**Gather round the pots and the old tin can,  
the mash the corn the barley and the bran.  
Run like a devil from the Excise Man  
keep the smoke from rising Barney.**

Keep your eyes well peeled today;  
the tall, tall men are on their way  
searching for the mountain tay;  
in the hills of Connemara

**Refr.: Gather round...**

Swing to left and Swing to the right;  
the excise Men will dance all night;  
drinking up the tay till the broad daylight;  
in the hills of Connemara

**Refr.: Gather round...**

A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom;  
a bottle for old Father Tom  
to help the poor old dear along;  
in the hills of Connemara

**Refr.: Gather round...**

Stand your ground, it is too late;  
the excise men are at the gate;  
glory be to Paddy but they're drinking it nate;  
in the hills of Connemara

**Refr.: Gather round...**