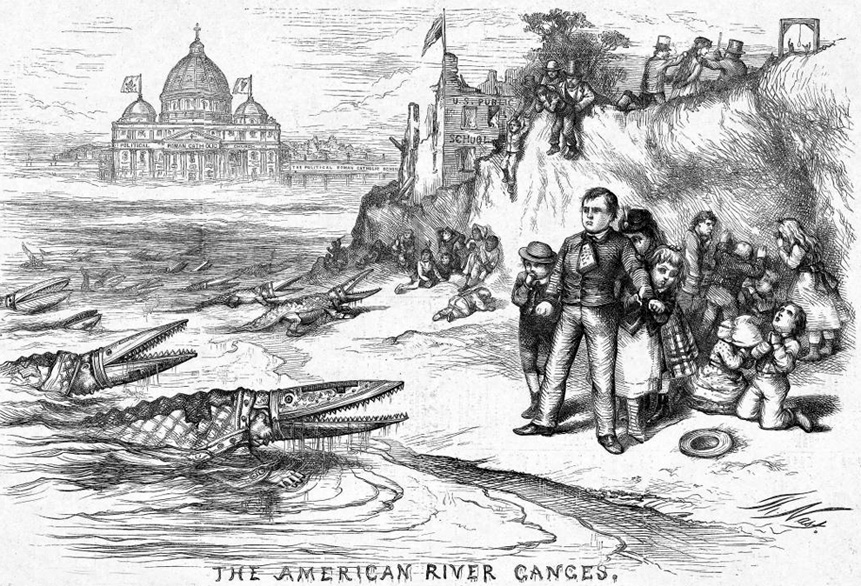
**"Spancill Hill"**

Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by  
My mind being bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly  
I stepped on board a vision and followed with the wind  
Till next I came to anchor at the cross near Spancill Hill  
  
T'was on the 23rd June the day before the fair  
When lreland's sons and daughters and friends assembled there  
The young ,the old, the brave, the bold came their duty to fill  
At the parish church at Cluney just a mile from Spancill Hill  
  
I went to see my neighbors to hear what they might say  
The old ones were all dead and gone the young one's turning grey  
I met the tailor Quigley, he's bold as ever still  
Sure he used to mend my britches when I lived at Spancill Hill  
  
I paid a flying visit to my first and only love  
She's fair as any lily and gentle as a dove  
She threw her arms around me saying "Johnny I love you still"  
She was Meg the farmers daughter and the pride of Spancill Hill  
She was Meg the farmers daughter and the pride of Spancill Hill

[](http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/9/92/Phytophtora_infestans-effects.jpg) 

Blighted potato Victims of the Great Famine



Thomas Nast Cartoon on immigration



Thomas Nast Cartoon: Irish Mob Rule