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Song Lyrics – 1958 Newtownforbes Melee

## THE NEWTOWNFORBES MELEE 1958

Killoe went down to play a match in Newtownforbes Town,  
 With only half that gallant team that won the Junior crown.  
 These youthful lads marched on the field; a sporting game to play,  
 And serve up football for the crowd assembled there that day.

But Clonguish had other thoughts in mind and I will tell you now,  
 That from the very start they tried to find a row.

At centre-field we had control with Seamus Igoe to the fore,  
 But soon upon the soddy lay fell by a threatuous blow.  
 Jack Toher saw the dirty deed; his eyes lit up with anger,  
 And rushing up to Billy Morgan said "We will stand for this no longer".

Dan-Joe let out a mighty roar; hearts trembled at the sound,  
 And straight onto the foe he tore and shoved his weight around.  
 But soon, a flying fist was seen, come swinging from the rear,  
 It whistled round behind Dan-Joe and landed on his ear.

Jimmy Quinn and Farrell fought a round and before we knew,  
 Quinn had him down upon the ground when the ref the whistle blew.  
 Then Farrell scrambled to his feet; he was well and truly cowed,  
 And when he saw he faced defeat, he bolted towards the crowd.

But Dan-Joe foresaw the cowardly deed and though his head was sore,  
 He rushed down along the sideline and grounded him once more.  
 Then, Johnny Thompson joined in the fray; never did he flinch,  
 Though blows were struck from every side, Johnny never budged an inch.

When Allen saw his heroes fall and lie there in their gore,  
 He raised a white flag o'er his head; the bloody fight was o'er.  
 "We will have you know" said the men from Killoe, "we don't want fight or strife".  
 But when a man gets dogs abuse, he must defend his life.