

MANNIN DY BRAGH!

A song for dear Mona, a jubilant song!

Huzza for the little Manx nation!

So cheer loud and long, full-hearted and strong,

Ye Manxmen of every station,

For land of the glen, of cushag and wren,

Of mountain, of vale, and of heather;

Health to the women, good luck to the men,

And the island of Mona for ever!

From Douglas, from Ramsey, from wintery Peel,

From Castletown, fill'd with elation,

United we stand, united we feel,

Quite proud of our little Manx nation.

From Ayre Point and Garff, to Rushen and Calf,

United we will all endeavour.

A bumper we'll quaff, a full one, not half,

Here's the island of Mona for ever!

Three cheers for dear Mona, yes, give them again,

And if anyone seeks information

Why such is your strain, say that your refrain

Is cheers for the little Manx nation!

Dear land of the free, sweet isle of the sea,

Forget you we will not. No, never!

Though years they may flee, our song e'er will be

Here's the island of Mona for ever!

Abdullah Quilliam, 8th October 1904.