

GOD SAVE IRELAND

G High upon the gallows tree swung the noble hearted three
C
G
D7
By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their bloom
G **C** **G**
But they met them face to face with the courage of their race
D7 **G**
And they went with souls undaunted to their doom.

Chorus:

D **D7**
God save Ireland, said the heroes, God save Ireland said they all.
G **C** **G**
Whether on the scaffold high or the battlefield we die,
D7 **G**
O what matter if for Ireland dear we fall.

Girt around with cruel foes, still their courage proudly rose,
For they thought of hearts that loved them far and near.
Of the millions true and brave o'er the ocean's swelling wave
And their friends in holy Ireland ever dear.

Climed they up the rugged stair, rang their voices out in prayer
Them with England's fatal cord around them cast.
Close beside the gallows tree, kissed like brothers lovingly
True to home and faith and freedom to the last

Never till latest day shall the memory pass away
O the gallant lives thus given for our land
But on the cause must go amid joy or weal or woe
Till we make our Isle a nation free and grand.