

GOD SAVE IRELAND

High upon the gallows tree swung the noble hearted three,
by the vengeful tyrant stricken in their doom.

But they met him face to face with the courage of their race,
and they went with souls undaunted to their doom

REF.:

GOD SAVE IRELAND, SAID THE HEROES,

GOD SAVE IRELAND, SAID THEY ALL.

WHEATHER UNDER SCAFFOLD HIGH

OR THE BATTLEFIELD WE DIE,

O WHAT MATTER WHEN FOR IRELAND DEAR WE FALL

Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their voices out in prayer
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

Ref.:

Girt around with cruel foes, and their courage proudly rose,
and they thought of hearts that loved them far and near;
for the millions true and brave, over the ocean s swelling wave
and the friends and dear old Ireland ever true

Ref.:

Never till the latest day shall the memory pass away
of their gallant lives this given for our land
but on the cause must go amid or weal or woe,
till we make our Isle a nation free and grand

Ref.:

(Traditional)