

# God save Ireland

Wolfe tones/Irish folk

Violine

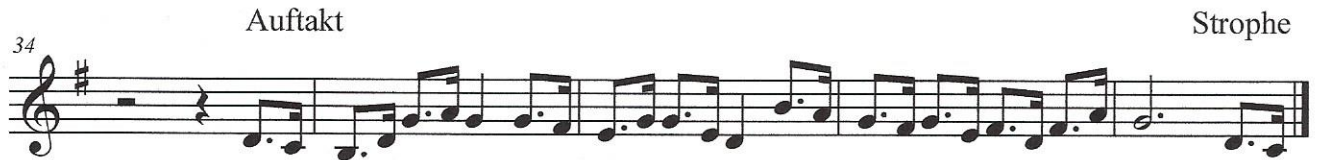
High upon the gallows tree swang the noble hearted tree, by the vengeful tyrant stricken in their

bloom, but they met them face to face, with the courage of their race, and they went with souls undaunted to their doom

Chorus

God save Ireland said the hero's, God save Ireland said they all, weather on the scaffold high, or the

battle field we die, Oh no matter when for Ireland dear we fall



## God save Ireland (Mandolin)

- 1) High (C) upon the gallows tree, swong the (F) noble hearted (C) three,  
 By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their (G) bloom, (G7)  
 But they (C) met them face to face, with the (F) courage of their (C) race,  
 And they went with souls un- (G) daunted to their (C) doom.

[Chorus] (C) **God save Ireland said the hero's**  
 (G) **God save Ireland said they all,**  
**Wheather on (C) the scaffold high,**  
**or the (F) battle field we (C) die,**  
**Oh no matter when for (G) Ireland dear we (C) fall**

- 2) Girt a- (C) round with cruel foes, still their (F) courage proudly (C) rose,  
 For they thought with hearts that loved them far and (G) near, (G7)  
 Of the (C) millions true and brave, o'er the (F) ocean swelling (C) wave,  
 And the friends of holy (G) Ireland ever (C) dear.

[Chorus]

- 3) Climed they (C) up the rugged stair, rang their (F) voices out in (C) prayer,  
 Then with England's fatal coud around them (G) cast, (G7)  
 Close (C) beside the gallows tre, kissed like (F) brothers loving-(C)ly,  
 True to home and faith and (G) freedom to the (C) last.

[Chorus]

- 4) Never (C) till the latest day shall their (F) memories pass a- (C) way,  
 O the galland lives thus given for our (G) land, (G7)  
 But on the (C) cause must go, to the (F) joy the weal or (C) woe,  
 Till we make our (G) nation free and (C) grand.

[Chorus]