

Clare's Dragoons

D **Bm** **D**
When on Ramillie's bloody field,
G **Em**
The baffled French were forced to yield,
D **A** **Bm** **D**
The victor Saxon backward reeled
G **A** **D**
Before the charge of Clare's Dragoons.
A **Em** **D**
The Flags we conquered in that fray,
A **Em** **G**
Look lone in Ypres' choir, they say,
D **A** **Em** **D**
We'll win them company today,
G **A** **D**
Or bravely die like Clare's Dragoons.

Chorus:

D **A** **Bm** **D**
Viva la for Ireland's wrong!
Bm **G** **Em**
Viva la, for Ireland's right!
D **A** **Bm** **D**
Viva la in battle throng,
G **A**
For a Spanish steed, and sabre
D
bright!

D **Bm** **D**
The brave old Lord died near the fight,
G **Em**
But, for each drop he lost that night,
D **A** **Bm** **D**
A Saxon cavalier shall bite
G **A** **D**
The dust before Lord Clare's Dragoons,
A **Em** **D**
For never, when our spores were set
A **Em** **G**
And never, when our sabres met,
D **A** **Em** **D**
Could we the Saxon soldiers get
G **A** **D**
To stand the shock of Clare's Dragoons.

D **A** **Bm** **D**
Viva la, the New Brigade!
Bm **G** **Em**
Viva la, the Old One, too!
D **A** **Bm** **D**
Viva la, the rose shall fade,
G **A** **D**
And the shamrock shine forever new!

D **Bm** **D**
Another Clare is here to lead,
G **Em**
The worthy son of such a breed;
D **A** **Bm** **D**

The French expect some famous deed,
 G **A** **D**
When Clare leads on his bold Dragoons.
 A **Em** **D**
Our Colonel comes from Brians race,
 A **Em** **G**
His wounds are in his breast and face,
 D **A** **Em** **D**
The bearna baoghail is still his place,
 G **A** **D**
The foremost of his bold Dragoons.

Repeat 2nd chorus twice