

Traditional Irish Music

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Newgrange

D Bm D A
Your mysteries lay hidden in stones that can't speak,
G F#m Bm
Thru' time all your wondrous knowledge we seek,
G D Bm A
Be ye tomb or a temple we'd like to know why
D Bm G D
On mid-winter's morning - you seek light from the sky,

Bm G D A
Your white quartz stones must have brightened the days
G F#m Bm
When the sun it shone down and reflected its rays,
D G D
You refuse us a key - or some Rosetta Stone,
Bm G D
We gaze on just Circles - on your Motifs and Bones.

Chorus

D Bm D A
Sing away BrÃ° na BÃ³inne on the Banks of the Boyne,
G F#m Bm
Fal de da for yourglory would not yield to time,
G D Bm A
Glory o! to the men and the women laid to rest
D Bm G D
Who brought greatness to Ireland - the Isle of the blessed.

D Bm D A
From your pillars of grandeur and the answer is sought,
G F#m Bm
When the tombs of the Pharoahs were only a thought,
G D Bm A
Irish folk in their labour looked up from the Boyne
D Bm G D
To see standing a monument - that would not yield to time.

Bm G D A
You saw Chieftains, Na Fianna and monks stopped to call
G F#m Bm
And they trampled the hills onto Tara's Royal Halls,
D G D
And they watched on the Cradle - of our art and design
Bm G D
That inspired Irish artists - much later in time.

Chorus

D Bm D A
For you're placed in a county still royal with its arms
G F#m Bm
With a river of beauty with countless wild charms.
G D Bm A
Youstand there majestic and tower on the plain,
D Bm G D
And your passage of wonder - a secret remains.

Bm **G** **D** **A**
So be proud all of Erin of a history long gone,
G **F#m** **Bm**
That inspired generations of men later on.
D **G** **D**
Your age is your greatness - and a testament still
Bm **G** **D**
As we look at BrÃ³ na BÃ³inne - on a County Meath hill