

# Irish Song Lyrics

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DEMOCRACY  
by SEAMUS ROBINSON 1970

Come all you brave working men who labour and toil ;  
Come join the age-old fight again to free our native soil .  
The "Starry Plough" is flying high - a sight so grand to see -  
As working men go marching by to win democracy .

( CHORUS )  
Democracy ! Democracy ! We'll make the tyrant flee -  
Democracy ! Democracy ! The people shall be free .

We marched in Derry - Belfast too - we marched for Freedom's day ;  
And tho' sometimes our ranks were few, we always held the way .  
'Twas at Burntollet Bridge we bled, yet never turned to flee -  
As bloodied but unbowed we stayed to win democracy .

Wherever there's a wrong to right, 'tis there that we'll be found ;  
Whenever there's a fight to fight, we'll always rally 'round .  
We'll ever strive 'gainst cruel laws to end the tyranny -  
We'll ever stand for Freedom's cause to win democracy .