

Irish Song Lyrics

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lonely woods at upton

Many homes are filled with sorrow and with sadness
Many hearts are filled with anguish and with pain
For old Ireland now she hangs her head in mourning
For the men who fell at upton for Sien Fien

Let the moon shine out tonight along the valley
Where those men who fought for freedom now are laid
May they rest in piece those men who died for Ireland
And fell in that Upton ambush for Sien Fien

Some were thinking of their mothers wives and sweethearts
More were thinking of their dear old Irish homes
Did they think that as they drove along the valley
When they marched out from Cork Cituy to their Doom

Chorus

The morning cry rang out fix your bayonets
And quite gallatly they fixed them for the fray
Gallantly they fought and died for dear old Ireland
Round the lonely woods at upton far away

chorus