

Irish Song Lyrics

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REPUBLICAN GUNS
P.Meheny

I grew up as a child wondering what it'd be like to be free
And I would dream of how proud they felt back in "16"
Still remember the fright when the UDA came in the middle of the night
right then I knew that I was destined to throw every brick that I threw

CHORUS
If you listen you can hear....the sound of the drums
But as long as they're here...you'll hear Republican Guns

v2
How many years, must the English bathe in Irish tears
How many must die, as the coffins pass the mothers cry
The day will come, when the children never hear the sound of a drum
The day will come, when the children never fear the sound of a gun

CHORUS

v3
Was it your son, among the strikers who died back in "81"
And how would you feel, if it was your father that the soldiers had killed
If it was, you would gladly give your life to the cause
With your last breath you'd shout
PEACE WILL NEVER COME UNTILL THE ENGLISH ARE OUT

CHORUS
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