

True Irish Hearts - song lyrics

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TRUE IRISH HEARTS.

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I'm a true-hearted lad from the Emerald Isle,
The land where her sons ne'er knew fear.
My song is in praise of the heroes of old,
To every true Irishman dear.
For centuries England has held us in fear,
And called us an ignorant race,
But the glory of Erin again will return
And fling back the lie in their face.

Chorus.

I'm a true-hearted son of old Erin,
Her emblems of green ever wearing,
And soon will her freedom be sharing.
Beneath her bright banner of green.

There's a name that will live in all Irishmen's hearts
When kingdoms and crowns are forgot,
A name that the whole world honors to-day.
And one without blemish or blot.
The fetters that bound us he holds to the light,
Her tale of oppression to tell,
Behind such a leader with us in a light,
Her own son, Charles Stuart Parnell.-Chorus