

Grace

As we gather in the chapel here in old Kilmainham jail,
I think about these past few weeks, oh, will they say we've failed?
From our school days, they have told us we must yearn for liberty,
Yet, all I want in this dark place is to have you here with me.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger,
They'll take me out at dawn and I will die.
With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye.

Now, I know it's hard for you, my love, to ever understand,
The love I bear for these brave men, my love for this dear land,
But when Pdhraic called me to his side down in the G.P.O.,
I had to leave my own sick bed, to him I had to go.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger,
They'll take me out at dawn and I will die.
With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye.

Now, as the dawn is breaking, my heart is breaking, too,
On this May morn, as I walk out, my thoughts will be of you,
And I'll write some words upon the wall so everyone will know,
I love so much that I could see his blood upon the rose.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger,
They'll take me out at dawn now I must die.
With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye...