

The Irish Navy

Chorus

G D
 The Clona, the Meabh and the Mucha
 G C
 The pride of the Irish navy
 G D
 When the Captain he blows on his whistle
 G
 All the sailors go home for their tea

G D
 While the army is off in the Kongo
 G C
 In Cyprus or some foreign parts
 G D
 Our navy is strained to the limits
 G
 Deploying its nautical acts
 G D
 One day from the Russian invader
 G C
 Defending our very odd fish
 G D
 We found it was just the red herring
 G
 From the signals we got from the cis'

Chorus

Each year they go on manoeuvres
 To prepare for defence they are keen
 Sometimes it's the Lakes of Killarney
 More often the pond in the Green
 The canal it could be of assistance
 In defending our own holy ground
 But due to proposed legislation
 We'll have to sail all the way round

Chorus

We are a seafaring nation
 Defence of our land is a right
 We'd fight like the devil all morning
 Provided we're home by the night

Chorus