

Bold Fenian Men

G D
See who comes over the red blossomed heather,
G D G D
Their green banners kissing the pure mountain air,
G D
Heads erect, eyes front, stepping proudly together,
G D D D G
Sure freedom sits throned on each proud spirit there,
Em G
Down the hill twining, their blessed steel shining,
Bm G A7 D
Like rivers of beauty that flow from each glen,
G Em Am D7
From mountain and valley 'tis Liberty's rally -
G Bm C D G
Out and make way for the Bold Fenian Men!

Our prayers and our tears they have scoffed and derided,
They've shut out God's sunlight from spirit and mind
Our foes were united and we were divided,
We met and they scattered our ranks to the wind
But once more returning, within our veins burning
The fires that illuminated dark Aherlow glen
We raise the old cry anew, slogan of Conn and Hugh,
Out and make way for the bold Fenian Men.

We've men from the Nore, from the Suir and Shannon,
Let the tyrant come forth, we'll bring force against force
Our pen is the sword and our voice is the cannon,
Rifle for rifle and horse against horse
We've made the false Saxon yield many a red battlefield
God on our side, we will triumph again -
Pay them back woe for woe, give them back blow for blow
Out and make way for the bold Fenian Men!

Side by side for the cause have our forefathers battled,
When our hills never echoed the tread of a slave,
In many a field where the leaden hail rattled,
Through the red gap of glory they marched to their grave,
And those who inherit their name and their spirit,
Will march 'neath the banners of liberty then:
All who love foreign law - native or Sassanach -
Must out and make way for the bold Fenian Men.