

Bold Robert Emmet

D **G** **D** **A7**
The struggle is over the boys were defeated
D **A7** **D** **G**
Old Ireland surrounded by sadness and gloom
D **A7** **D** **A7**
We were defeated and shamefully treated
D **G** **A7** **D**
And I Robert Emmet awaiting my doom

(Chorus)

Bold Robert Emmet the darling of Erin
Bold Robert Emmet he'll die with a smile
Farewell companions both loyal and daring
I'll lay down my life for the Emerald Isle

Hung drawn and quartered sure that was my sentence
But soon I will show them no coward am I
My crime was the love of a land I was born
A hero I lived and a hero I'll die

I was arrested and cased into prison
Tried as a traitor a rebel a spy
But no one can call me a knave or a coward
For a hero I lived and a hero I'll die

Hark the bells tolling I well know the meaning
My poor heart tells me it is my death knell
In come the clergy the warden is leading
I have no friends here to bid me farewell

So good bye to old Ireland my parents and sweetheart
Companions in arms to forget you must try
I was proud of the honour it was only my duty
A hero I lived and a hero I'll die