

# Avenging and Bright

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk).

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is: G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (eighths), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (eighths), G4 (quarter). Below the staff are four lines of guitar tablature. The first line contains fret numbers: 0, 0, 2, 3, 0, 2, 2, 0, 3, 0, 0. The second line has a '3' above the first measure and a '4' below the first measure. The third and fourth lines are empty.

The second system continues the melody: B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (eighths), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (eighths), C5 (quarter). The tablature first line contains: 0, 0, 2, 3, 0, 2, 2, 0, 3, 0, 2, 0, 2. The second line has a '3' above the first measure and a '4' below the first measure. The third and fourth lines are empty.

The third system continues the melody: B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (eighths), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (eighths), C5 (quarter). The tablature first line contains: 3, 3, 0, 2, 3, 2, 2, 4, 0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 4, 0, 2. The second line has a '3' above the first measure and a '4' below the first measure. The third and fourth lines are empty.

The fourth system concludes the melody: B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (eighths), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (eighths), C5 (quarter). The tablature first line contains: 3, 3, 0, 2, 3, 2, 2, 4, 0, 3, 2, 0. The second line has a '3' above the first measure and a '4' below the first measure. The third and fourth lines are empty. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Avenging and bright fall the swift sword of Erin,  
 On him who the brave sons of Usna betray'd!  
 For ev'ry fond eye he hath waken'd a tear in,  
 A drop from his heart-wounds shall weep o'er her blade!

By the red cloud that hung over Conner's dark dwelling,  
 When Ulad's three champions lay sleeping in gore  
 By the billows of war, which so often, high swelling,  
 Have wafted these heroes to victory's shore.

We swear to revenge them! no joy shall be tasted,  
The harp shall be silent, the maiden unwed,  
Our halls shall be mute and our fields shall lie wasted,  
'Till vengeance is wreak'd on the murderer's head!

Yes, monarch! tho' sweet are our home recollections,  
'Tho sweet are the tears that from tenderness fall;  
Tho' sweet are our friendships, our hopes, our affections,  
Revenge on a tyrant is sweetest of all!