

# The Irish Are True - song lyrics

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THE IRISH ARE TRUE.

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Words and Music by Chas. Graham, sung by Carroll Johnson In "The Gossoon."

They say o'er the ocean old Ireland can never  
Become a fair, flourishing land as of yore,  
That true Irish patriots will vanish forever.  
And men like Parnell will be seen never more;  
Though England may boast of her strength And her power.  
And dimmed for a while be the gem of the sea,  
Her sons may be sure in adversity's hour  
The Irish are true in the land of the free.

Refrain.

True to the dear isle that's over the sea, ready with heart and with hand.

Her sons have a motto, where'er they may be, "United forever we stand!"

As long as America's violet's a token,  
As long as the shamrock In Ireland shall bloom,  
The link of true friendship can never be broken.  
The sun-burst of freedom will shine thro' the gloom;  
As long as the harp decks the old flag of Erin,  
The star-spangled will float by its side,  
The emblems of freedom, of right and of daring.  
For which in the past noble heroes have died.-Refrain.

Then here's to the harp and the shamrock we cherish,  
And long live the cause of the true and the brave,  
And here's to the country whose freedom they nourish,  
Where patriots are ready their country to save;  
And when through the world sounds the war-cry we long for,  
Proclaiming the struggle of right against might.  
May the Irish abroad rally one million strong,  
For the old soil on which 'tis a glory to fight.-Refrain.