

# The Minstrel Boy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE MINSTREL BOY.

The minstrel boy to the war is gone.  
in the ranks of death you'll find him;  
His father's sword he's girded on.  
And the wild harp strung behind him;  
"Land of song," said the warrior bard,  
Tho' all the world betray thee,  
One sword at least its right shall guard.  
One faithful harp shall praise thee."

The minstrel fell, but the foeman's chains  
Could not keep his proud soul under;  
The harp he loved neer spoke again.  
He tore the strings asunder.  
And said: "No chains shall sully thee.  
Thou soul of love and bravery.  
Thy songs were made for the pure and free.  
They shall never sound in slavery!"