

# Drunken Lullabies

Text und Musik: Flogging Molly

Arrangement: Andreas Fiebig

1. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a - gain.  
2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a darker shade of red.

Sopran  
Alt

1. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a - gain.  
2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a darker shade of red.

1. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a - gain.  
2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a darker shade of red.

Tenor  
Bass

1. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a - gain.  
2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a darker shade of red.

4

Five hundred years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
And the bul-let with this sniper lie in their bloo - dy gut-less cell. Must we

Five hundred years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
And the bul-let with this sniper lie in their bloo - dy gut-less cell. Must we

Five hundred years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
And the bul-let with this sniper lie in their bloo - dy gut-less cell. Must we

9

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got - ten free - dom burns.  
starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel.

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got - ten free - dom burns.  
starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel.

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got - ten free - dom burns.  
starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel.

12

Has the shep - ard led his lambs a - stray to the  
Is it a great or litt - le thing we fought knelt the

Has the shep - ard led his lambs a - stray to the  
Is it a great or litt - le thing we fought knelt the

Has the shep - ard led his lambs a - stray to the  
Is it a great or litt - le thing we fought knelt the

15

bi-got and the gun.  
conscience blessed to kill. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a -

bi-got and the gun. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a -  
conscience blessed to kill.

bi-got and the gun.  
conscience blessed to kill. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a -

bi-got and the gun. Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a -  
conscience blessed to kill.

20

gain. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul - la-

gain. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing - in' drunken lul - la-

gain. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul - la-

gain. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul - la-

24

1. bies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're taught. Or maybe it's the way we

2. bies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're taught. Or maybe it's the way we

bies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're taught. Or maybe it's the way we

bies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're taught. Or maybe it's the way we

bies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're taught. Or maybe it's the way we

29 fought. But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each kiss is a cry we all  
 fought. But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each kiss is a cry we all  
 fought. But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each kiss is a cry we all

33 lost. Though there's no-thing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the  
 lost. Though there's no-thing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the  
 lost. Though there's no-thing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the

37 grave. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-  
 grave. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-  
 grave. Cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-

41 bies. 3. I sit in and dwell on fac-es past like memo-ries seem to fade. No  
 bies. 3. I sit in and dwell on fac-es past like memo-ries seem to fade. No  
 bies. 3. I sit in and dwell on fac-es past like memo-ries seem to fade. No

46 co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey. But may theese  
 co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey. But may theese  
 co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey. But may theese

50 sha-dows rise to walk a - gain. With les-sons tru - ly learnt. When the  
 sha-dows rise to walk a - gain. With les-sons tru - ly learnt. When the  
 sha-dows rise to walk a - gain. With les-sons tru - ly learnt. When the

54 blos-som flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it  
 blos-som flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it  
 blos-som flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it

58 take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a-gain. Cause we find ourselves in the  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a-gain. Cause we find ourselves in the  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a-gain. Cause we find ourselves in the

63 same old mess sing-in' drunken lul - la-bies. Cause we drunken lul - la-bies.  
 same old mess sing - in' drunken lul - la-bies. Cause we drunken lul - la-bies.  
 same old mess sing-in' drunken lul - la-bies. Cause we drunken lul - la-bies.  
 same old mess singin' drunken lul - la-bies. Cause we drunken lul - la-bies.