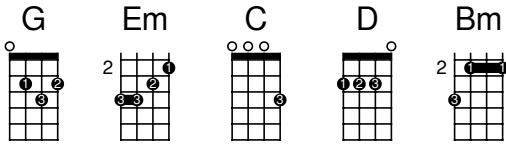


# Minstrel Boy

w. Thomas Moore m. Traditional Irish "The Moreen"



Verses 1 & 2 by Thomas Moore are from the 1798 Irish Rebellion  
(Verse 3 is from the U.S. Civil War)

Instrumental 1st 2 lines:

[G] The minstrel boy to the war is [Em] gone  
In the [C] ranks of [G] death you'll [D] find [G] him

Verse 1:

[G] The minstrel boy to the war is [Em] gone  
In the [C] ranks of [G] death you'll [D] find [G] him  
His [G] father's sword he hath girded [Em] on  
And his [C] wild [G] harp slung be[D]hind [G] him  
[Em] "Land of Song" cried the [Bm] warrior bard  
"Tho' [Em] all the world be[C]trays [G] thee  
One [G] sword, at least, thy rights shall [Em] guard  
One [C] faithful [G] harp shall [D] praise [G] thee"

Verse 2:

[G] The minstrel fell but the foeman's [Em] chain  
Could not [C] bring that [G] proud soul [D] un[G]der  
The [G] harp he lov'd ne'er spoke a[Em]gain  
For he [C] tore its [G] chords a[D]sun[G]der  
[Em] And said, "No chains shall [Bm] sully thee  
Thou [Em] soul of love and [C] brav[G]ry  
Thy [G] songs were made for the pure and [Em] free  
They shall [C] never [G] sound in [D] slave[G]ry

Instrumental Verse:

[G] The minstrel fell but the foeman's [Em] chain  
Could not [C] bring that [G] proud soul [D] un[G]der  
The [G] harp he lov'd ne'er spoke a[Em]gain  
For he [C] tore its [G] chords a[D]sun[G]der

[Em] And said, "No chains shall [Bm] sully thee  
Thou [Em] soul of love and [C] brav[G]'ry  
Thy [G] songs were made for the pure and [Em] free  
They shall [C] never [G] sound in [D] slave[G]ry

Verse 3:

[G] The minstrel boy will return we [Em] pray  
When we [C] hear the [G] news we all will [D] cheer [G] it.  
The [G] minstrel boy with return one [Em] day  
Torn per[C]haps in [G] body, not in [D] spi[G]rit.  
Then [Em] may he play on his [Bm] harp in peace  
In a [Em] world such as Heaven in[C]ten[G]ded.  
For [G] all the bitterness of man must [Em] cease  
And [C] ev'ry [G] battle must be [D] en[G]ded. [G] [G] [G] [G]