

The Patriot Game
Dominic Behan

The Patriot Game by Dominic Behan
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dominic_Behan

G C G D G
Come all ye young rebels, and list while I sing,
D G Bm G
For the love of one s country is a terrible thing.
D G Bm Em
It banishes fear with the speed of a flame
G C G D G
And it makes us all part of the patriot game.

G C G D G
My name is O Hanlon, and I ve just turned sixteen.
D G Bm G
My home is in Monaghan, where I was weaned.
D G Bm Em
I learned all my life cruel England to blame,
G C G D G
So now I am part of the patriot game.

G C G D G
This Ireland of ours has too long been half free;
D G Bm G
Six counties lie under John Bull s tyranny.
D G Bm Em
But still De Valera is greatly to blame
G C G D G
For shirking his part in the patriot game.

G C G D G
They told me how Connolly was shot in his chair,
D G Bm G
His wounds from the fighting all bloody and bare.
D G Bm Em
His fine body twisted, all battered and lame;
G C G D G
They soon made me part of the patriot game.

G C G D G
I don t mind a bit if I shoot down police
D G Bm G
They are lackeys for war, never guardians of peace
D G Bm Em
And yet at deserters I m never let aim
G C G D G
The rebels who sold out the patriot game.

G C G D G
 It s nearly two years since I wandered away
D G Bm G
 With the local battalion of the bold IRA,
D G Bm Em
 I ve read of our heroes, and I wanted the same,
G C G D G
 To play out my part in the patriot game.

G C G D G
 And now as I lie here, my body all holes,
D G Bm G
 I think of those traitors who bargained in souls
D G Bm Em
 And I wish that my rifle had given the same
G C G D G
 To those quislings who sold out the patriot game.

(this is my first UG submission so please rate and comment if made a mistake.
 thanks)