Bring Them Home Misc Traditional

BRING THEM HOME - Paddy McGuigan

D G

Hear it ring on the air.

A

It s the voice of my country so fair

G

Can t you feel, can t you see

.

Irishmen will set them free

D A

In the jail that held McSweeney

D

In the prison where he died

Α

Lies the daughters of old Ireland

G A

And they fill my heart with pride

1

For I know that England wishes

3 A

That we d let them die alone

D G

But all the voices of old Ireland

.

Cries for us to bring them home

Hear it ring...

Twas the love of dear old Ireland
Brought them to a prison hell
But the ghosts of Pearse and Connolly
Filled their lonely prison cell
Clarke and Plunkett stand beside them
Mc Donagh Mc Dermot and Wolfe Tone
And all the voices of old Ireland
Cry for us to bring them home

Hear it ring...

So I pray you men of Ireland Dont betray our daughters true Proudly stand beside our heroes Lest they die for me and you Though the tyrant would deny us We can break their hearts of stone And all of Ireland will be singing When we bring our daughters home

Hear it ring...