

**Down By The Glenside**  
**Misc Traditional**

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Down by the Glenside

CAPO 1/2

**Em**                      **Bm**                      **Em**                      **Bm**  
T was down by the Genside, I met an old woman  
**Em**                      **Bm**                      **Em**                      **Bm**  
A plucking young nettles She n er saw me coming  
    **Em**              **C**                      **A7**                      **D7**  
I listened awhile to the song she was humming  
**Em**              **Bm**                      **B7**      **C**              **D7** **Em**  
Glory-o, Glory-o to our bold Feninan Men

When I was a young lad, their marching and drilling  
Awoke in the glenside sounds awesome and thrilling  
They loved dear old Ireland and to die they were willing  
Glory-o, Glory-o to our bold Fenian men

Tis fifty long years since I saw the moon beaming  
On brave manly forms, on eyes with hope gleaming  
I see them again sure thru all my sad dreaming  
Glory-o, Glory-o to our bold fenian men

Some died by the glenside, some died mid the stranger  
And wise men have told us, our cause was a failure  
But they loved poor old Ireland and never feared danger  
Glory-o, Glory-o to our bold Fenian men

I passed on my way, God be praised that I met her,  
Be my life long or short, I will never forget her  
We may have had good men, But we ll never have better  
Glory-o, Glory-o, to our bold Fenian men