

The Bold Fenian Men
Muireann Nic Amhlaoibh

[Intro]

Am

[Verse]

Am G Am C
Twas down by the glenside, I met an old woman
Am C Am C
A-plucking young nettles, nor saw I was coming
Am F D G
I listened awhile to the song she was humming
Am Em F G Am
Glory O, Glory O, to the bold Fenian men

[Verse]

G Am C
Tis fifty long years since I saw the moon beaming
Am C Am C
And strong manly forms, and their eyes with hope gleaming
Am F D G
I see them again, sure, through all my days dreaming
Am Em F G Am
Glory O, Glory O, to the bold Fenian men

[Verse]

G Am C
When I was a colleen, their marching and drilling
Am C Am C
Awoke by the glenside, sounds awesome and thrilling
Am F D G
But they loved dear old Ireland, and to die they were willing
Am Em F G Am
Glory O, Glory O, to the bold Fenian men

[Verse]

G Am C
Some died by the glenside, some died amid strangers
Am C Am C
And wise men have told us their cause was a failure
Am F D G
But they stood by old Ireland and never feared danger
Am Em F G Am
Glory O, Glory O, to the bold Fenian men

[Verse]

G Am C
I passed on my way, god be praised that I met her
Am C Am C

Be life long or short, I shall never forget her

Am

F

D

G

And we may have great men, but we ll never have better

Am

Em

F G

Am

Glory O, Glory O, to the bold Fenian men