

Joe Mc Donnell  
The Wolfe Tones

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JOE McDONNELL

This song is about Joe McDonnell, an Irish Republican Volunteer who died in prison while on hunger strike in 1981, he and his comrades were protesting against the conditions and the fact that the British were trying to force them to wear prison uniform when they were POW s. The British government wrongly convicted them of being terrorists when the terrorists were and still are the British government who have beign terrorising the Irish since 1167.

[Verse 1]

**G** **C** **G**  
O me name is Joe McDonnell, from Belfast town I came  
**C** **G** **D**  
That city I will never see again  
**G** **C** **G**  
For in the town of Belfast I spent many happy days  
**C** **G** **D**  
I love that town in oh so many ways  
**Am** **C** **Am** **C** **G**  
For it s there I spent my childhood and found for me a wife  
**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
I then set out to make for her a life  
**G** **C** **G**  
But all my young ambitions met with bitterness and hate  
**C** **G** **D**  
I soon found myself inside a prison gate

[Chorus]

**Am** **C** **Am** **C** **G**  
And you dare call me a terrorist while you look down your gun  
**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
When I think of all the deeds that you have done  
**G**  
You had plundered many nations divided many lands  
**C** **Am** **C** **D**  
You had terrorised their peoples you ruled with an iron hand  
**G** **C** **D**  
And you brought this reign of terror to my land