

**Rifles Of The Ira**  
**The Wolfe Tones**

THE RIFLES OF THE IRA - Wolfe Tones

Chords:

**G:** 320033

**C:** x32010

**D:** xx0232

**Em:** 022000

In [G] nineteen hundred and sixteen,  
The [C] Forces [D] of the [G] Crown,  
To Capture Orange, [Em] White and Green,  
Bom[D]barded Dublin [G] Town,  
But in twenty one, [Em] Britannia s huns,  
Were [D] forced to earn their [G] pay,  
When the Black and Tans, Like lightning ran  
From the [C] rifles of the [D] IR[G]A

They [G] burned their way through Munster  
and Laid [C] Leinster [D] on the [G] rack,  
Through Connaught and in [Em] Ulster,  
Marched the men [D] in brown and [G] black,  
They shot down wives and [Em] child-er-en,  
In their [D] own heroic [G] way,  
And the Black and Tans, Like lightning ran  
From the [C] rifles of the [D] IR[G]A

They hanged young Kevin Barry high,  
**A** [C] lad of [D] eighteen [G] years,  
Cork City's flames lit [Em] up the sky,  
But our [D] brave boys new no [G] fear.  
The Cork Brigade with [Em] hand grenade  
In am[D]bush waiting lay[G],  
And the Black and Tans, Like lightning ran  
From the [C] rifles of the [D] IR[G]A

The [G] tans were got, taken out and shot  
By the [C] brave and [D] the valiant few, [G]  
Sean Treacy, Denny, [Em] Lacey,  
And Tom Barr[D]y's Gallant crew, [G]  
Though we're not free ye[Em]t, we won't forget  
Un[D]til our dying [G] day  
How the Black and Tans, Like lightning ran  
From the [C] rifles of the [D] IR[G]A