

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 Cityâ€™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]yâ€™s Gallant crew, [G]
Though weâ€™re not free ye[Em]t, we wonâ€™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