

## IRELAND MY IRELAND 4/4 (The Wolfe Tones)

Note: F major-chords should be played using a grand barrée (133211) to capture the spirit of the Wolfe Tones' original

Intro: Am-G-C F-G-C

In my (Am)dreams I (G)know that I can (C)fly  
Just like the (F)small birds (G)and the (C)free birds  
I can (Am)fly just (G)like the birds on (C)high  
In the (Em)freedom of the (F)skies  
I can (Am)soar across the (Em)heavens  
How (F)easy now it (Em)seems  
Like the (Am)birds I'll (G)have no cares or (F)sorrow(Em)  
In the (Am)shadow, the (G)shadow of my (Am)dreams.

(F)Ire(Em)land, my (Dm)Ire(G)land  
It (Am)seems to me that (G)all the trees are (Em)sighing in the (F)breeze  
(F)Ire(Em)land I (Dm)cry for my (G)la-ha-ha-ha-ha-and  
(Am)Leaders of young (G)Ireland have been (Em)banished o'er the (F)seas  
As I (Am)wonder through this (Em)lonely land my (Dm)heart is filled with (G)pain  
For our (Dm)people have no (G)freedom, are impoverished and en(Am)chained  
I see them (G)fight and (F)struggle  
Against the (Am)hunger and the (G)stormy hearts of (F)men

(F)Ire(Em)land, your (Dm)Ire(G)land  
(Am)Banished to a (G)land beyond the (F)seas  
As I (Am)gaze upon the (G)beauty of this (F)land

I can (Am)see a (G)rich and fertile (C)land  
I feel the (F)spirit (G)of the (C)nation  
A young (Am)maiden (G)weeps upon the (C)harp  
I see (Em)tumbling towns and (F)towers  
In a (Am)land that's full of (Em)beauty  
From the (F)mountains to the (Em)seas  
But the (Am)wild flowers (G)drown their heads in (F)sorrow(Em)  
In this (Am)valley, this (G)valley filled with (Am)tears.

(F)Ire(Em)land, my (Dm)Ire(G)land  
It (Am)seems to me that (G)all the trees are (Em)sighing in the (F)breeze  
(F)Ire(Em)land I (Dm)cry for my (G)la-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-and  
(Am)Leaders of young (G)Ireland have been (Em)banished o'er the (F)seas  
As I (Am)fly across this (Em)lonely land I see (Dm)golden fields of (G)corn  
I see a (Dm)land that's filled with (G)plenty yet the people starve and (Am)die  
Ireland (G)now is (F)silenced  
To the (Am)land beyond the (G)waves now they're (F)gone

(F)Ire(Em)land, your (Dm)Ire(G)land  
(Am)Banished to a (G)land beyond the (F)seas  
As I (Am)gaze upon the (G)beauty of this (F)land

Outro: Am-G-C