

The BOYS OF BAR NA SRAIDE

THE TOWN IT CLIMBS THE MOUNTAIN
AND LOOKS UPON THE SEA
AND WAKING TIME OR SLEEPING
'TIS THERE I LONG TO BE,
TO WALK AGAIN THE KINDLY STREETS
IN THE PLACE MY LIFE BEGAN
WITH THE BOYS OF BAR NA SRÁIDE
WHO HUNTED FOR THE WRAN!

WITH CUDGELS STOUT WE ROAMED ABOUT
TO HUNT THE GAY DREOILIN
WE SEARCHED FOR BIRDS IN EVERY FURZE
FROM LEITIR TO DUININ
WE JUMPED FOR JOY BENEATH THE SKY
LIFE HELD NO PRINT OR PLAN
WE WERE BOYS IN BAR NA SRÁIDE
A-HUNTING FOR THE WRAN.

AND WHEN THE HILLS WERE BLEEDING
AND THE RIFLES WERE AFLAME
TO THE REBEL HOMES OF KERRY
THE SAXON STRANGER CAME
BUT THE MEN WHO FOUGHT THE AUXIES
AND BEAT THE BLACK-AND-TAN
WERE ONCE BOYS IN BAR NA SRÁIDE
A-HUNTING FOR THE WRAN

SO HERE'S A HEALTH TO THEM TONIGHT
THE LADS WHO LAUGHED WITH ME
IN THE GROVES ROUND THE CARHAN RIVER
AND THE SLOPES OF BEENATI
CON DALY AND BAT ANDY
AND THE MEEHANS CON AND DAN
WHO WERE BOYS IN BAR NA SRÁIDE
AND HUNTED FOR THE WRAN

BUT NOW THEY TOIL ON FOREIGN SOIL
WHERE THEY HAVE GONE THEIR WAY
DEEP IN THE HEART OF LONDON TOWN
OR OVER ON BROADWAY
AND I AM LEFT TO SING THEIR DEEDS
AND PRAISE THEM WHILE I CAN
THOSE BOYS OF BAR NA SRÁIDE
WHO HUNTED FOR THE WRAN.

AND WHEN THE WHEEL OF LIFE RUNS DOWN
AND PEACE COMES OVER ME
I'LL LAY ME DOWN IN THAT OLD TOWN
BETWEEN THE HILLS AND SEA
I'LL TAKE MY SLEEP
'MONGST THOSE GREEN FIELDS
WHERE FIRST I GREW A MAN
WITH THE BOYS OF BAR NA SRÁIDE
WHO HUNTED FOR THE WRAN!