A SONG FOR ULSTER

(Where Do We Go From Here?)

I SING OF A WOUNDED LAND
WHERE BLOOD IS SHED TOO FREELY
IN VENGEANCE FOR DISTANT DAYS
AND HATREDS NEVER-ENDING
A VICTIM OF STRANGERS' GREED
AND THE CRUELTY OF PRINCES
A LAND WITHOUT EQUALITY
DENIED BOTH PEACE AND JUSTICE

BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? WHO HAS THE ANSWER? LONG YEARS OF HATE AND FEAR AND STILL THERE'S NO SOLUTION: WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

WE WORKED HARD FOR JOBS AND VOTES
AND DECENT LIVING STANDARDS
NOT WILLING TO BE SECOND CLASS
RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN COUNTRY
BUT GUNS, BOMBS, AND MORTAR SHELLS
ONLY MAKE ANOTHER'S HEROES
BLOOD THAT'S SPILLED IN ANY CAUSE
IS ALL THE SAME DAMNED COLOR

BUT NIGHT MAY BE ENDING SOON
AND BRIGHT WILL BE THE MORNING
WHEN IRISHMEN CAN LIVE IN PEACE
AND WORK TO BUILD THE FUTURE
I PRAY THAT I LIVE TO SEE
AN END TO ALL OUR SORROWS
AN IRELAND UNITED, FREE,
ALL BLESSED BY GOD'S PROTECTION

BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
WHO HAS THE ANSWER?
LONG YEARS OF HATE AND FEAR
WE MUST FIND A SOLUTION!
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
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