

The WEARING OF THE GREEN

**OH PADDY DEAR AND DID YOU HEAR
THE NEWS THAT'S GOING ROUND?
THE SHAMROCK IS BY LAW FORBID
TO GROW ON IRISH GROUND!
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY NO MORE WE'LL KEEP
HIS COLORS CAN'T BE SEEN
FOR THERE'S A BLOODY LAW AGAINST
THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!**

**I MET WITH NAPPER TANDY
AND HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND
AND HE SAID "HOW'S POOR OLD IRELAND
AND HOW DOES SHE STAND?"
SHE'S THE MOST DISTRESSFUL COUNTRY
THAT EVER YET WAS SEEN
AND THEY'RE HANGING MEN AND WOMEN FOR
THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!**

**THEN SINCE THE COLOR WE MUST WEAR
IS CRUEL ENGLAND'S RED
IT ALWAYS WILL REMIND US OF THE BLOOD
THAT WE HAVE SHED
YOU MAY TAKE THE SHAMROCK FROM YOUR HAT
AND CAST IT ON THE SOD
BUT IT WILL GROW AND FLOURISH THERE
THO' UNDERFOOT IT'S TROD!**

**WHEN LAW CAN STOP THE BLADES OF GRASS
FROM GROWING AS THEY GROW
WHEN GREEN LEAVES IN THE SUMMER TIME
THEIR VERDURE DARE NOT SHOW
IT'S THEN I 'LL CHANGE THE COLOR
THAT I WEAR IN MY CAIPEEN
BUT TILL THAT DAY, PLEASE GOD, I'LL STICK
TO THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!**

continued . . . /

The WEARING OF THE GREEN

**BUT IF AT LAST OUR COLOR
SHOULD BE TORN FROM IRELAND'S HEART
OUR NOBLE SONS AND DAUGHTERS
FROM THE DEAR OLD LAND WILL PART.
I'VE HEARD WHISPERS OF A COUNTRY
O'ER THE OCEAN FAR AWAY
WHERE RICH AND POOR STAND EQUAL
IN THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM'S DAY!**

**OH ERIN, MUST WE LEAVE YOU,
DRIVEN BY A TYRANT'S HAND?
MUST WE ASK A MOTHER'S BLESSING
FROM A STRANGE AND DISTANT LAND?
WHERE THE CRUEL CROSS OF ENGLAND
SHALL NEVER MORE BE SEEN
AND WHERE, PLEASE GOD, WE'LL LIVE AND DIE
STILL WEARING OF THE GREEN!**