

## Wolfe Tones

### "A Soldiers Return"

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I went away to fight a war that small nations might be  
free

Got a soldiers guns and uniform to fight the enemy  
I was trained to shoot my fellow before he got to me  
And I danced with death in the mud and wept  
And prayed my home to see.

Chorus:

So come over to me darling girl come here me Molly  
dear.

You are as welcome as the flowers in may you're  
welcome here to me.

No more I'll fire the musket shot or hear the cannon  
roar

I've done my time, now you'll be mine  
I'm yours for ever more.

While in the trenches there I thought who starts these  
bloody -wars

And thought of these great Irishmen who died on these  
strange shores

Then a bomb did burst to the air it trust some shrapnel  
fire and blood

I escaped it then shot back at them and lay back in the  
mud.

Chorus:

While I was off in foreign lands, fighting other peoples'  
wars

Some gallant men were fighting here to free their  
native shore

You shot our leaders of 16 saw our city sacked and  
burned

Then you sent us in the Black and Tans to greet our  
home return.

Chorus:

I don't need your heroes welcome

I don't want your bugle call

No brass band no pipes and drums, no medal badge or  
star

But give me what you promised me when first I went to  
war

That's freedom for old Ireland and I'll go to fight no  
more.

Chorus:

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