

## Horslips

### "Charolais The March"

Visit "[Charolais The March](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Brown Bull of Cooley, the semi-mythical beast of the Tain certainly

wasn't the gentle Charolais, but the tongue-in-cheek lyrics are in keeping

with the Tain's eccentric narrative style. We've used a traditional melody

Rosc Catha na Mumhan which means the Battle Hymn of Munster. This also

forms the basis for the March.

Her words were sharp; they cut him deep,

In a war between the sheets.

But when he brought his bull to her

It meant a woman making war

Beyond the eiderdown.

The druids read the smoke and sand;

Told her that she would love again.

The rhythms from the wolfskin drums

Called men to war in hide and bronze.

This goddess wore a crown.

Charolais, charolais -

we are come for you today.

The champions and the Seven Sons are

come to take away the Donn

But the Fairy Child knew more;  
Saw the host stained red in war,  
Saw the hero-light around the head  
Of a dragon-boy just ripe for bed  
Of wives and manly sons

Visit [Horslips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.