

Moving Hearts

"Irish Ways And Irish Laws"

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Once upon a time there was, Irish ways and Irish laws

Villages of Irish Blood, awaking to the morning,
awaking to the morning.

Then the Vikings came around, turned us up & turned
us down,

Started buildings huts and towns,

They tried to change our living, tried to change our
living.

Cromwell and his soldiers came, started centuries of
shame,

But they could not make us turn, we are a river flowing,
we are a river

flowing.

Again, again the soldiers came, burnt our houses, stole
our grain,

Shot the farmers in their fields,

Working for a living, working for a living.

Eight hundred years we have been down, The secret of
the water sound,

Has kept the spirit of a man,

Above the pain descending, above the pain
descending.

Today the struggle carries on, I wonder will I live so
long,

To see the gates being opened up,

To a people & their freedom, a people & their freedom.

Once upon a time there was, Irish ways and Irish laws

Villages of Irish Blood, awaking to the morning,
awaking to the morning.

(gd/naas

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