

Paddy Schmidt "ON THE ONE ROAD"

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Though weÂ've had our troubles now and then

NowÂ's the time to make them up again

Sure aren´t we all Irish anyhow

NowÂ's the time to get together, now!

Tinker, tailor, every mother´s son

Butcher, baker, shouldering his gun

Rich man, poor man, every man in line

All together now like auld lang syne

The night is darkest just before the dawn

From dissension Ireland is reborn

Soon we´ll al united Irishmen

Make our land a nation once again

WeÂ're on the one road sharing the one load

WeÂ're on the road to God knows where

We´re on the one road, it maybe the wrong road

But we re together now who cares

North men, south men, comrades all

Dublin, Belfast, Cork and Donegal

WeÂ're on the one road, swinginÂ' along

Singin´ a soldiers song

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