

## Irish Folksongs

### "BOLD ROBERT EMMET"

Visit "[BOLD ROBERT EMMET](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The struggle is over, the boys are defeated  
Old Ireland's surrounded with sadness and gloom  
We were defeated and shamefully treated  
And I, Robert Emmet, awaiting my doom

Hung, drawn and quartered, sure that was my  
sentence  
But soon I will show them no coward am I  
My crime is the love of the land I was born in  
A hero I lived and a hero I'll die

Chorus:  
Bold Robert Emmet, the darling of Ireland  
Bold Robert Emmet will die with a smile  
Farewell companions both loyal and daring  
I'll lay down my life for the Emerald Isle

The barque lay at anchor awaiting to bring me  
Over the billows to the land of the free  
But I must see my sweetheart for I know she will cheer  
me  
And with her I will sail far over the sea

Chorus

But I was arrested and cast into prison  
Tried as a traitor, a rebel, a spy  
But no man can call me a knave or a coward  
A hero I lived and a hero I'll die

Chorus

Hark! I the bell's tolling, I well know its meaning  
My poor heart tells me it is my death knell  
In come the clergy, the warder is leading  
I have no friends here to bid me farewell  
Goodbye, old Ireland, my parents and sweetheart  
Companions in arms to forget you must try  
I am proud of the honour, it was only my duty  
A hero I lived and a hero I'll die

## Chorus

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

---

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