

## Wolfetones, The

### "A soldiers song (irish national anthem english ver"

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English

We'll sing a song, a soldier's song,  
With cheering rousing chorus,  
As round our blazing fires we throng,  
The starry heavens o'er us;  
Impatient for the coming fight,  
And as we wait the morning's light,  
Here in the silence of the night,  
We'll chant a soldier's song.

Chorus:

Soldiers are we  
whose lives are pledged to Ireland;  
Some have come  
from a land beyond the wave.  
Sworn to be free,  
No more our ancient sire land  
Shall shelter the despot or the slave.  
Tonight we man the gap of danger  
In Erin's cause, come woe or weal  
"Mid cannons" roar and rifles peal,  
We'll chant a soldier's song.

In valley green, on towering crag,  
Our fathers fought before us,  
And conquered 'neath the same old flag  
That's proudly floating o'er us.  
We're children of a fighting race,  
That never yet has known disgrace,  
And as we march, the foe to face,  
We'll chant a soldier's song.

Chorus

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