The Fenians

com -

A

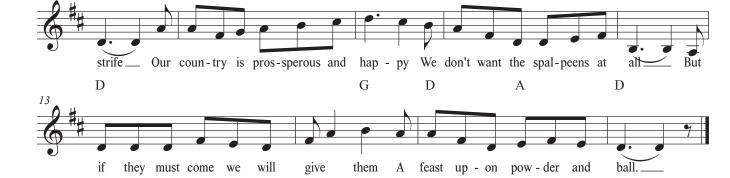
D

From The Grand River Sachem
Chord suggestions by Ian Bell
G D

ing I'm fright-ened clean out of my
G D A

er 'Tis blood-shed and pil-lage and

Bm A



G

Sing the chorus to the last two lines of the verse

D

Mur - ther the Fen - ians are

If there's one thing I hate more than an - oth

D

Och

D

A

Bm

life

D

Chorus:

Then up my brave boys and be ready Let them our just vengeance feelThe first time we meet, we'll give them A taste of the true British steel

The Fentans. 1 Och muril er the Fenians are coming ar 14-I'm frightened clean out of my life st: If there is one thing I hate more than another C'n Tis bloodshed, pillage and strife · dv Our country is pro-perous and happy fel We dont want the spalpeens at all ; lic But if they must come, we will give them th: A feast upon powder and ball. 10 Chorus - Then up my brave boys and be ready wŀ Let them our just ve agrance feel, ing The first time we meet, we'll give them, the A toste of the true British steel. fur of Oct, Pat your a gullable creature to To be cheated by such worthles, trash Who flatter and coax and carese you meWhile they slyly pocket your cash. ed, They say that they want to give freedom the To sweet Ireland the gem of the sea; \mathbf{d} :10 Co More likely they want to live casy WI On poor Paddy's like you and me, m_B de-Chorus-Tlen up my brave boys, &c. 9011 ωľ, mo Maybe Sweeny and Roberts are thinking per That it will be such a grand leat, we: To come over here some fine morning der And humble us all at their feet. dut I'm afraid the sunburst will get bursted of t At sight of the old Union Jack : 8U: While a growl from the bold British lion Will make them turn tail in a crack. the dis Chorus - Then up my brave boys, &c. sug (ju Let the Fenians cross if they wish to, the With their boasted numbers and might; hac Like the cowardly curs that we read of Their bark is worse than their bite pec If success would attend their endeavors cun And old Ireland was under their care, w.e. What a glorious Republic for fighting iou A meestrous Donnybrook fair. pri 3 Chorus - Then up rry brave boys, &c. eve as t Canadians now up and be ready ran Our cause is both just and right, ser In thousands flow round the old standard mo For the Queen and our country to fight; the With the red coated sadgers to back us plit We don't care for the Fenians a pin, for We're ready, and alle and willing he To luther them out of their skin. Cor Chorus-Then up my brave boys, &c.

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