

BOLD FENIAN MAN

Am **Am** **Am** **Em**
'T WAS DOWN BY THE GLENSIDE I SPIED AN OLD WOMAN
Am **Am** **Am** **Em**
SHE WAS PLUCKING YOUNG NETTLES, SHE SCARCE SAW ME COMIN'
Am **F** **C** **G**
I LISTENED AWHILE TO THE SONG SHE WAS HUMMIN'
(G) **C** **G** **Am** **Am**
GLORY, OH GLORY, OH, TO OUR BOLD FENIAN MAN.

'TIS SIXTEEN LONG YEARS SINCE I SAW THE MOON BEAMIN'
ON STRONG MANLY FORMS, AND THEIR EYES WERE HEART GLEAMIN'
I SEE THEM ALL NOW, SURE, IN ALL MY DAY DREAMIN'
GLORY, OH GLORY, OH, TO OUR BOLD FENIAN MAN.

SOME DIED ON THE HILLSIDE, SOME DIED WITH A STRANGER
AND WISE MEN HAVE JUDGED THAT THEIR CAUSE WAS A FAILURE
THEY FOUGHT FOR THEIR FREEDOM AND THEY NEVER FEARED DANGER
GLORY, OH GLORY, OH, TO OUR BOLD FENIAN MAN.

I PASSED ON MY WAY, THANKS TO GOD THAT I MET HER
BE LIFE LONG OR SHORT I'LL NEVER FORGET HER
THERE MAY HAVE BEEN BRAVE MEN, BUT THERE'LL NEVER BE BETTER
GLORY, OH GLORY, OH, TO OUR BOLD FENIAN MAN.

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