

The Bold Fenian Men by The Clancy Brothers

Intro: 3/4 | ---♩ | Am | C | Am /A /G | Am | Am | Am |

1. It was down by the glen-side, I met an old wo-man
A-pick-in' young net-tles, and she ne'er saw me com-in'
I lis-tened a while to the song she was hum-ming'
Glo-ry O, Glo-ry O, to the bold Fen-ian men

Instr: | F | Em | Am | Am | Am |

2. It's fif-ty long years since I saw the moon beam-in'
On strong man-ly forms, on eyes with hope gleam-in'
I see them a-gain, in all my sad dream-in'
Glo-ry O, Glo-ry O, to the bold Fen-ian men

Instr: Play Verse 2

3. When I was a young girl, their march-in' and dril-lin'
A-woke in the glen-side sounds awe-some and thril-lin'
They loved dear old Ire-land, and to die they were wil-lin'
Glo-ry O, Glo-ry O, to the bold Fen-ian men

4. Some died by the glen-side, some died near a stran-ger
And wise men have told us their cause was a fail-ure
They loved dear old Ire-land, they ne-ver feared dan-ger
Glo-ry O, Glo-ry O, to the bold Fen-ian men

5. I went on my way, God be praised that I met her
Be life long or short, sure I'll ne-ver for-get her
We may have good men, but we'll ne-ver have bet-ter
Glo-ry O, Glo-ry O, to the bold Fen-ian men

Outro: | Am | C | Am /A /G | Am ... |