

The Patriot Game

Intro: $\frac{3}{4}$ || A | D | A | E | A | D | A | (come all ye young) ||

1. Come all you young re-bels___ And list while I sing
 For the love of one's coun-try___ Is a ter-ri-ble thing
 It ban-ish-es fear with___ The speed of a flame
 And it makes us all part of___ The pa-tri-ot game
2. My name is O'-Han-lon___ And I've just gone six-teen
 My home is in Mon-a-ghan___ Where I was weaned
 I've learned all my life___ Cruel En-gland to blame
 And so I'm a part of___ The pa-tri-ot game
3. 'Tis bare-ly two years since___ I wan-dered a-way
 With the lo-cal bat-ta-lion___ Of the bold I-R-A.
 I read of our her-oes___ And wan-ted the same
 To play up my part in___ The pa-tri-ot game
- (game) A | D | A | E | A | D | A |
4. This is-land of ours has___ For long been half free
 Six count-ies are un-der___ John Bull's tyr-an-ny
 So I gave up my boy-hood___ To drill and to train
 And to play my own part in___ The pa-tri-ot game
5. And now as I lie here___ My bo-dy all holes
 I think of those trai-tors___ Who bar-gained and sold
 And I wish that my rif-le___ Had giv-en the same
 With those quis-lings who sold out___ The pa-tri-ot game
6. So come all you young re-bels___ And list while I sing
 For the love of one's coun-try___ Is a ter-ri-ble thing
 It ban-ish-es fear with___ The speed of a flame
 And it makes us all part of___ The pa-tri-ot game...