

The Foggy Dew

Intro: 4/4 | ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ || Dm | C | Dm - Gm | Dm ||

1. As down the glen one East-er morn_____ To a ci-ty fair rode I
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 Their armed lines of march-ing men_____ In squad-rons passed me by
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 No pipes did hum no bat-tle drum_____ Did sound it's loud ta-too
F Gm - F Dm - C Dm
 But the An-gel-us bell o'er the Lif-fey's swell_____ Rang out in the Fog-gy Dew
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm

2. Right proud-ly high o-ver Dub-lin Town_____ They flung out the flag of war
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 'Twas bet-ter to die 'neath an I-rish sky_____ Than at Suvla or Sud-El-Bar
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 And from the plains of Ro-yal Meath_____ Strong men came hur-ry-ing through
F Gm - F Dm - C Dm
 While Bri-tan-nia's Huns with their long range guns_____ Sailed in through the Fog-gy Dew
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm

|| Dm | C | Dm - Gm | Dm ||

3. 'Twas Eng-land bade our Wild Geese go_____ That small nat-ions might be free_____
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 But their lone-ly graves are by Suvla's waves_____ On the fringe of the Great North Sea
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 Oh had they died by Pear-se's side_____ Or fought with Cathal Brugha_____
F Gm - F Dm - C Dm
 Their names we'll keep where the Fen-ians sleep_____ 'Neath the shroud of the Fog-gy Dew
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm

4. Oh the bra-vest-fell and the req-ui-em bell_____ Rang mourn-ful-ly and clear
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 For those who died that Eas-ter tide_____ In the spring time of the year
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 While the world did gaze with deep a-maze_____ At those fear-less men but few
F Gm - F Dm - C Dm
 Who bore the fight that the free-dom's light_____ Might shine through the Fog-gy Dew
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm

|| Dm | C | Dm - Gm | Dm ||

5. Back through the glen I rode a-gain_____ My heart with grief was sore
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 For I part-ed with those val-i-ant men_____ That I'll ne-ver see no more
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm
 But to and fro in my dreams I go_____ And I'd kneel and pray for you
F Gm - F Dm - C Dm
 For slav-er-y fled O glor-ious dead_____ When you fell in the Fog-gy Dew
Dm C Dm - Gm Dm