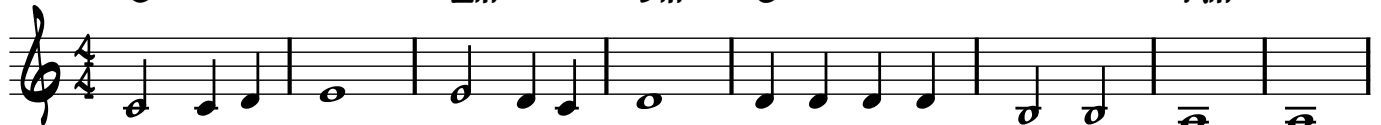


Proud Ireland


Mary Verlander

C Em Dm G Am




Proud I-re - land, dear I-re - land, I will al-ways stand by you

C Em Dm G F



Ne-ver will I wear Eng - lands. red, Sham-rock's green is the way to be true.

C G C




I'll fight 'til you're free or I be dead. Rise, boys of Wex - ford,

G Am F C



Do you not hear the call? Kel - ly, the boy from Kil - lane, leads us. You

G Am F C



see how he's strong and brave and tall? Fol - low him we all must.

*Rise, bold Shelmaliars,
Do you not hear the call?
Father Murphy from Kilcormack leads us.
You see his faith; he won't let us fall,
Follow him we all must.*

*Rise, men of Ireland,
Do not let George take over,
Your fields and hills and homes defend.
Give your country the chance to be freed forever,
To be a nation once again.*