

The Loyal Brother

Ethan McBride

Swing



Twas in the hun - gry for - ties when Ire - land lay in gloom.

Thou - sands sailed from Er - in's Isle to find a bet - ter home. My

bro - ther and me we made our bets and through the o - cean cold We

sailed a-board a ship to Ca - li - for - nia's fam - ed gold. Oh I ne - ver thougt it'd be the end of

my bro - ther, him and me As we sailed a - way from Gal - way bay the shin - ing gold to see.

*I was on my way to market on a dark and frightful day
When a bandit he came to the road and stepped onto the way
"Young lad, do step aside and give to me your purse," he said
When I refused he took it still and left me there for dead.*

*My brother came to look for me a-later on that day
He asked me "John, what happened here, why do you lie this way?
What devil here has done this thing and robbed my brother John?"
And he took me by the hand and led me straightway to our home.*

*The streets of California, no they are not paved with gold
My brother said to me that very night he'd walk the road
"I'd give my house and money and my sweetheart all for you
And I'll go and kill that bandit that robbed you on the road."*

*So my brother he went on that night along that cursed road
And to him the bandit did come up and with him bandits more
My brother drew his pistol and to the foe did see
But returning came another shot, so he gave his life for me.*