

AS VANQUISHED ERIN

Thomas Moore
b 1779

Dm Am C Am
 AS VANQUISHED ERIN WEPT BESIDE
 Dm F Dm Dm
 THE BOYNE'S ILL-FATED RIVER
 Dm Am C Am
 SHE SAW WHERE DISCORD, IN THE TIDE,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 HAD DROPPED HIS LOADED QUIVER
 Dm Am Dm C
 "LIE HID," SHE CRIED, "YE VENOMED DARTS,
 F - Dm Dm9 Dm F - Dm6
 WHERE MORTAL EYE MAY SHUN YOU,
 Am C C Am
 LIE HID FOR OH! THE STAIN OF HEARTS
 Dm F Dm Dm
 THAT BLED FOR ME IS ON YOU."

Dm Am C Am
 BUT VAIN HER WISH, HER WEeping VAIN,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 AS TIME TOO WELL HATH TAUGHT HER
 Dm Am C Am
 EACH YEAR THE FIEND RETURNS AGAIN,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 AND DIVES INTO THAT WATER
 Dm Am Dm C
 AND BRINGS TRIUMPHANT, FROM BENEATH,
 F - Dm Dm9 Dm F - Dm6
 HIS SHAFTS OF DESOLA-TION,
 Am C C Am
 AND SENDS THEM WING'D WITH WORSE THAN DEATH,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 THROUGHOUT HER MADDING NATION.

Dm Am C Am
 ALAS! FOR HER WHO SITS AND MOURNS
 Dm F Dm Dm
 E'EN NOW BESIDE THAT RIVER
 Dm Am C Am
 UNWEARIED STILL, THE FIEND RETURNS,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 AND STORED IS STILL HIS QUIVER
 Dm Am Dm C
 "WHERE WILL THIS END, YE POWERS OF GOOD?"
 F - Dm Dm9 Dm F
 SHE, WEeping, ASKS FOREV-ER;
 Am C C Am
 BUT ONLY HEARS, FROM OUT THAT FLOOD,
 Dm F Dm Dm
 THE DEMON ANSWER, "NEVER."

