

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."

