

AVENGING AND BRIGHT

Thomas Moore
b 1779

Am E Am C - E7
AVENGING AND BRIGHT FALL THE SWIFT SWORD OF ERIN
Am E Am - E7 Am
ON HIM WHO THE BRAVE SONS OF USNA BE-TRAYED
Am G F C
FOR EVERY FOND EYE WHICH HE WAKENED A TEAR IN
Am Em - C7 F - Dm7 -E7 Am
A DROP FROM HIS HEART WOUNDS SHALL WEEP O'ER HER BLADE

Am E Am C - E7
BY THE RED CLOUD THAT HUNG OVER CONOR'S DARK DWELLING
Am E Am - E7 Am
WHEN ULADS THREE CHAMPIONS LAY SLEEPING IN GORE
Am G F C
BY THE BILLOWS OF WAR WHICH SO OFTEN HIGH SWELLING
Am Em - C7 F- Dm7-E7 Ams - Am
HAVE WASTED THESE HEROES TO VICTORY'S SHORE

Am E Am C - E7
WE SWEAR TO REVENGE THEM! NO JOY SHALL BE TASTED,
Am E Am - E7 Am
THE HARP SHALL BE SILENT, THE MAIDEN UN-WED
Am G F C
OUR HALLS SHALL BE MUTE, AND OUR FIELDS SHALL LIE WASTED
Am Em - C7 F -Dm7-E7 Ams - Am
'TIL VENGEANCE IS WRECKED ON THE MURDERER'S HEAD!

Am E Am C -E7
YES, MONARCH! THOUGH SWEET ARE OUR HOME RECOLLECTIONS
Am E Am - E7 Am
THOUGH SWEET ARE THE TEARS THAT FROM TENDERNESS FALL;
Am G F C
THOUGH SWEET ARE OUR FRIENDSHIPS, OUR HOPES AND AFFECTIONS,
Am Em - C7 F - Dm7- E7 Ams - Am
REVENGE ON A TYRANT IS SWEETEST OF ALL!