D – G D – Bm THE MINSTREL BOY TO THE WAR IS GONE, G-DG-D IN THE RANKS OF DEATH YOU'LL FIND HIM D – G D – A – Bm – F#m HIS FATHER'S SWORD HE HATH GIRDED ON G - A - Bm - F#m G - D AND HIS WILD HARP SLUNG BE -HIND HIM Bm - F#7-Bm A- G7 - F#m - F# "LAND OF SONG!" SAID THE WARRIOR BARD Bm Bm "THOUGH ALL THE WORLD BETRAYS THEE, D- G E- - Bm - D7 ONE SWORD AT LEAST, THY RIGHTS SHALL GUARD, G - A7 - Bm - F#m G - DONE FAITHFUL HARP SHALL PRAISE THEE!"

D -D -F Bm THE MINSTREL FELL! BUT THE FOE-MAN'S CHAIN G – D G–D COULD NOT BRING THAT PROUD SOUL UNDER D – G D – A-Bm – F#m THE HARP HE LOVED NE'ER SPOKE AGAIN G - A - Bm - F#m G - D FOR HE TORE ITS CHORDS A- SUNDER Bm - F#7 Bm A-G7- F#m - F# AND SAID, "NO CHAINS SHALL SULLY THEE, Bm Bm THOU SOUL OF LOVE AND BRAVERY! Е -D - G Bm - D THY SONGS WERE MADE FOR THE PURE AND FREE **G-A7- Bm - F#m G - D** THEY SHALL NEVER SOUND IN SLAVERY!"