

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!