

WHILE HISTORY'S MUSE

Air: Paddy Whack

          C                          F -          G7  
WHILE HISTORY'S MUSE THE MEMORIAL WAS KEEPING  
          C                  D7                  G  
OF ALL THAT THE DARK HAND OF DESTINY WEAVES,  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
BESIDE HER THE GENIUS OF ERIN STOOD WEeping  
          Am -                  Dm                  C  
FOR HERS WAS THE STORY THAT BLOTTED THE LEAVES  
          C -                  F                  C  
BUT OH, HOW THE TEARS IN HER EYELIDS GREW BRIGHT  
          C -                  D7                  G  
WHEN AFTER WHOLE PAGES OF SORROW AND SHAME  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
SHE SAW HISTORY WRITE WITH A PENCIL OF LIGHT  
          Am -                  Dm                  C -          F -          C  
THAT ILLUMINED THE WHOLE VOLUME, HER WELLINGTON'S NAME

          C                          F -          G7  
"HAIL, STAR OF MY ISLE," SAID THE SPIRIT ALL SPARKLING  
          C -                  D7                  G  
WITH BEAMS SUCH AS BREAK FROM HER OWN DEWY SKIES  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
"THROUGH AGES OF SORROW DESERTED AND DARKLING  
          Am -                  Dm                  C  
I'VE WATCHED FOR SOME GLORY LIKE THINE TO ARISE  
          C -                  F                  C  
FOR THOUGH HEROES I'VE NUMBERED UNBLESSED WAS THEIR LOT  
          C -                  D7                  G  
AND UNHALLOWED THEY SLEEP IN THE CROSSWAYS OF FAME  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
BUT OH, THERE IS NOT ONE DISHONORING BLOT  
          Am -                  Dm                  C -          F -          C  
ON THE WREATH THAT ENCIRCLES MY WELLINGTON'S NAME."

          C                          F -          G7  
YET STILL THE LAST CROWN OF THY TOILS IS REMAINING  
          C                  D7                  G  
THE GRANDEST, THE PUREST, EVEN THOU HAS YET KNOWN  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
THOUGH PROUD WAS THY TASK, OTHER NATIONS UNCHAINING  
          Am -                  Dm                  C  
FAR PROUDER TO HEAL THE DEEP WOUNDS OF THY OWN  
          C -                  F                  C  
AT THE FOOT OF THAT THRONE, FOR WHOSE WEAL THOU HAS STOOD  
          C -                  D7                  G  
GO PLEAD FOR THE LAND THAT FIRST CRADLED THY FAME  
          C -                  G                  F -          C  
AND BRIGHT O'ER THE FLOOD OF HER TEARS AND HER BLOOD  
          Am -                  Dm                  C -          F -          C          C          C  
LET THE RAINBOW OF HOPE BE HER WELLINGTON'S NAME.

