

MO GHILE MEAR (THE HERO)

G C G
'Sé mo laoch, mo Ghile Mear

C G C D
'Sé mo Chaesar, Ghile Mear

G C G
Suan na sian nm bhfuairesas fíin

G D G
O chuaigh in gciin mo Ghile Mear

G C G
Shay ma lay ma heela mar

C G C D
Shay ma hayz a heela mar

G C G
Soo na shayn ne fooras fen

G D G
O chuee a gain ma heela mar

G C G
Grief and pain are all I know

G C D
My heart is sore my tears will flow

G C G
We saw him go an buachail beo

C G C D
No word we know of him ochóin

G C G
A proud and gallant chevalier

G C D
A high born scion of gentle mean

G C G
A fiery blade engaged to reap

C G C D
He'd break the bravest in the field

G C G
I'll sing his praise as sweet harps play

G C D
And proudly toast his noble frame

G C G
With spirit and with mind aflame

C G C D
So wish him strength and length of days