

All Around my Hat

C G7 C G7

I had a true love if ever a girl had one,

C G7 C D7 G

I had a true love a brave lad was he;

C F G7

And one fine Easter Monday with his gallant comrades

C G7 C G7 C

He started away for to make Ireland free

Ch C G7 C G7

It's all around my hat I will wear a green willow

C G7 C D7 G

And all around my hat for a twelve- month and a day;

C F Am

And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearing it

C G7 C G7 C

It's all for my true love who's far, far away.

2. He whispered, Goodbye love old Ireland is calling

High over Dublin our tricolour flies,

In the streets of the city the foeman is calling

And wee birds are singing "Old Ireland arise".

3. His bandolier around him, his bright bayoney shining

His short service rifle a beauty to see;

There was joy in their eyes, though he left me repining

And started away for to make old Ireland free.

4. In prayer and in watching the dark days passed over

The roar of the guns brought no message to me.

I prayed for old Ireland, I prayed for my true love

That he might be safe and old Ireland be free.

5. The struggle has ended they brought me the story,

The last whispered message he sent unto me,

"I was true to my land, love; I fought for her glory

And gave up my life for to make Ireland free."

