Hip Hurray

Fiddler's Green

Where are the legs with which you run? Where are the legs with which you run? When first you went to take a gun? Indeed, your dancing days are gone

Where is the flame that once was burning Deep inside your soft brown eyes? Where is the soul that once was yearning For peace but not for sacrifice?

I'm happy for to see you home I'm happy for to see you home So low in flesh so high in bone Well I can sense your fears unknown

So, Hip Hurray, the drums are beating But they call on him in vain Hip Hurray, his heart is bleeding He will never dance again Hip Hurray, the war bells summon All the men to go to war Johnny, Johnny, I hardly knew ye You should have known it before