

## Ireland Boys Hurrah

The Irish Rovers

Deep in Canadian woods we met from one bright island flown  
Great is the land we tread but yet our hearts are with our own  
And there we leave the shanty small while fades the autumn day  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!

Oh Ireland boys hurray! Ireland boys hurray!  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!

We've heard her faults a hundred times the new ones and the old  
In songs and stories, rants and rhymes, and larks some 50 fold  
But take them all the great and small and this is what we'll sa  
y  
Here's good old Ireland, loved old Ireland, Ireland boys hurray  
!

Oh Ireland boys hurray! Ireland boys hurray!  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!

We know both brave and good men trying to snap their rusty chai  
ns  
While patriots grieve and martyrs die, some still sing in vain  
And always know a glance will show how far they've won their wa  
y!  
Hooray for Ireland! God bless Ireland! Ireland boys hurray!

Oh Ireland boys hurray! Ireland boys hurray!  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!

Deep in Canandain woods we met and we never may see again  
Wild Ireland where our hearts are set and our loved ones do rem  
ain  
So come fill up another cup and with every sup we'll say  
"Here's too ol' Ireland, long live Ireland, Ireland boys hurray  
!"

Oh Ireland boys hurray! Ireland boys hurray!  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!  
Oh Ireland boys hurray! Ireland boys hurray!  
We'll toast ol' Ireland, dear ol' Ireland, Ireland boys hurray!