

## The Dying Rebel

D / / / / G D / /  
The night was dark and the fight was ended  
D G / / / D / /  
The moon shone down O'Connell Street  
D / / / G D / /  
I stood alone where brave men perished  
D A / / A7 D / /  
Those men have gone their God to meet

### *Chorus*

D / / / G D / /  
My only son was shot in Dublin  
D G / / / D / /  
Fighting for his country bold  
D / / / G D / /  
He fought for Ireland and Ireland's glory  
D A / / A7 D / /  
The harp, the shamrock, green white and gold

The first I met was a grey haired father  
Searching for his only son  
I said old man, there's no use searching  
For up to heaven your son has gone

### *Chorus*

The next I met was a fair haired maiden  
Kneeling by her lover's side  
She prayed to God, her heavenly father  
That in his footsteps that she might climb

### *Chorus*

The last I met was a dying rebel  
Bending o'er, I heard him say  
God bless my home in dear Cork City  
God bless the cause for which I die

### *Chorus*