

Irish Soldier Laddie

D /
'Twas a morning in July,
G D
I was walking to Tipperary
D /
When I heard a battle cry
E A
From the mountains over head
D /
As I looked up in the sky
G D
I saw an Irish soldier laddie
D A D /
He looked at me right fearlessly and said

Chorus

A / D /
Will ye stand in the band like a true Irish man,
D / E A
And go and fight the forces of the crown?
D D7 G /
Will ye march with O'Neill to an Irish battle field?
A / D /
For tonight we go to free old Wexford town!

Said I to that soldier boy
"Won't you take me to your captain
It would be my pride and joy
For to march with you today.
My young brother fell in Cork
And my son at Enniscorthy"
Unto the noble captain I did say

Chorus

As we marched back from the field
In the shadow of the evening
With our banners flying low

To the memory of our dead
We returned unto our homes
But without my soldier laddie
Yet I never will forget those words he said:

Chorus