

## SAINT PATRICK'S DAY

M. J. Barry

Irish Folk Song

1. Oh! blest be the days when the green ban-ner float-ed, Sub-lime o'er the  
 2. Her scep-ter, a-las! passed a-way to the stran-ger; And trea-son sur-  
 3. Oh! blest be the hour, when be-girt by her can-non, And hailed as it

moun-tains of free In-nis-fail,\* When her sons to her glo-ry and  
 ren-dered what val-or hath held; But true hearts re-mained a-mid  
 rose by a na-tion's ap-plause, That flag waved a-loft o'er the

free-dom de-vot-ed, De-fied the in-vad-er to tread her soil, When  
 dark-ness and dan-ger, Which 's-pite of her ty-rants would not be quelled. Oft,  
 spires of Dun-gan-non,† As-sert-ing for I-rish-men, I-rish laws. Once

back o'er the main they chased the Dane, And gave to re-li-gion and  
 oft, through the night flashed gleams of light Which al-most the dark-ness of  
 more it shall wave o'er hearts as brave, De-spite of the das-tards who

learn-ing their spoil, When val-or and mind to-geth-er com-bined. But  
 bond-age dis-pelled; But a star now is near, her heav-en to cheer, Not  
 mock at her cause, And like broth-ers a-greed, what-ev-er their creed, Her

\*An ancient name for Ireland. †A town in North eastern Ireland, once the chief seat of the Kings of Ulster.

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where - fore la - ment o'er the glo - ries de - part - ed, Her stars shall shine  
like the wild gleams which so fit - ful - ly dart - ed, But long to shine  
chil - dren in - spired by those glo - ries de - part - ed, No lon - ger in

out with as viv - id a ray; For ne'er had she chil - dren more  
down with its hal - low - ing ray On daugh - ters as fair, and on  
dark - ness de - spond - ing will stay, But join in her cause like the

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brave and true heart - ed, Than those she sees now on Saint Pat - rick's Day.  
sons as true heart - ed, As Er - in be - holds on Saint Pat - rick's Day.  
brave and true heart - ed Who rise for their rights on Saint Pat - rick's Day.