Minstrel Boy

Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

The minstrel boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find himHis father's sword he hath girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him"Land of Song!" cried the warrior bard,
(Should) "Tho' all the world betrays thee,
One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee!"The Minstrel fell! But the foeman's chain
Could not bring that proud soul underThe harp he loved ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunderAnd said "No chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!Thy songs were made for the pure and free
They shall never sound in slavery!

Songwriters

SLATTERY, MARTIN / STRUMMER, JOE / SHIELDS, SCOTT / FLACK, RICHARD / DOGG, TYMON / BULLEN, LUKE / STAFFORD, SIMONPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, ANGLO-ROCK, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/