

Minstrel Boy

Enter The Haggis

The minstrel boy to the war has gone
In the ranks of death you will find him
 His father's sword he is girded on
And his wild harp slung behind him"Land of song", cried the warrior bard
 "Though all the world betrays thee
 One sword at least thy roads shall guard
One faithful heart shall praise thee"The minstrel fell but the foreman's sword
 Could not bring that proud soul under
 The harp he loved never spoke again
For he tore its cords asunderHe said, "No chain shall sully thee
 No strength shall taint your bravery
 The songs remain for the young and free
They shall never sound in slavery"The minstrel boy to the war has gone
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Songwriters

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