

# 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 asunder He 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

ANDERSON, LEROY /Published by

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