

1916 Uprising

The Bleeding Irish

We all hail from Roisin Dubh where the green hills show her love
But the AK47's show her bittersweet corrupt
Where our soldiers keep on fighting so our children will remain
To show old Erin's wrath amongst her anguish and her pain

Chorus:

We fought in Flander's Fields where the poppies seemed to grow
But in Dublin street the British blood was spread across the floor
Come out ye' black and tans show your coward face again
Where we know our flags tri-color will be flown across the land

When I was just a boy my father said to me
Don't ever be a coward, son, for this is poverty
He walked out to Dublin street and fought with the IRA
He showed them black and tans that with their heads they would pay

Chorus

I looked beyond this life
Tried to forget the strife
That caused old Erin's only pain
Now we'll drink to
All the soldiers who
Fought so bravely until the end

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Nicholas.

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