

Grace

The Dubliners

As we gather in the chapel here in old Kilmainham jail,
I think about these past few weeks, oh, will they say we've failed?

From our school days, they have told us we must yearn for liberty,

Yet, all I want in this dark place is to have you here with me.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger
,

They'll take me out at dawn and I will die.

With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye.

Now, I know it's hard for you, my love, to ever understand,
The love I bear for these brave men, my love for this dear land
,

But when Pádhraic called me to his side down in the G.P.O.,
I had to leave my own sick bed, to him I had to go.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger
,

They'll take me out at dawn and I will die.

With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye.

Now, as the dawn is breaking, my heart is breaking, too,
On this May morn, as I walk out, my thoughts will be of you,
And I'll write some words upon the wall so everyone will know,
I love so much that I could see his blood upon the rose.

Oh, Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger
,

They'll take me out at dawn now I must die.

With all my love, I place this wedding ring upon your finger,
There won't be time to share our love for we must say good-bye...