

# To Youth (My Sweet Roisin Dubh)

Flogging Molly

Tell me why must a man be of service  
To his lord and the god seldom high  
From the grave spring the name of our fathers  
But there's no glint in a dead man's eye  
Tell me why are our fields filled with hunger  
And fruitless the crop bitter soil  
So I say my farewell to a nation  
As the leaf waves goodbye to it's son

So it's to youth I sing you this story  
And it's of youth I sing it now  
Like the train that derails without warning  
I must leave what I left far behind  
So goodbye, sweet Roisin Dubh  
I say goodbye

Tell me why must our peace be this puzzle  
That fractures the land, splinters war  
The last nails cite the shame in our coffin  
But in the end we must all die alone

So it's to youth I sing you this story  
And it's of youth I sing it now  
Like the train that derails without warning  
Some must leave what they left far behind  
So goodbye, sweet Roisin Dubh  
I say goodbye

And the bark fell from tree  
To the ground that they'll bleed  
On the anguish that never learned to shout  
With the clash of the drum  
We'll surrender the gun  
and on this sadness we shall no longer speak

Until time can live on our all forgotten songs  
That's when I and we will sing again  
So goodbye to my love, my sweet Roisin Dubh  
Goodbye now until we meet again

Tell me why must our grief still be greiving  
For a language that never spoke it's loss  
But this tongue speak with fire will tear down the barb wire  
And Rip the belly from the waxy ghost

So it's to youth I sing you this story  
And it's of youth I sing it now  
Like the train that derails without warning  
We must leave what we left far behind

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So goodbye, sweet Roisin Dubh, I say goodbye

So goodbye, sweet Roisin Dubh, I say goodbye

Until we meet again  
Until we meet again  
Until we meet again, she arrives to beautify  
But slumber now must rest  
Oh my Roisin Dubh  
I'll forever love  
The youth you once possessed