

A Nation Once Again

The Dubliners

When boyhood's fire was in my blood
I read of ancient freemen
Of Greece and Rome who bravely stood
Three hundred men and three men
And then I prayed I yet might see
Our fetters rent in twain
And Ireland long a province be a nation once again
A nation once again, A nation once again
And Ireland long a province be a nation once again

And from that time through wildest woe
That hope has shown a far light
Nor could love's brightest summer glow
Outshine that solemn starlight
It seem to watch abov' my head
Through foreign fields and fame
Its angel voice sang 'round my bed, A nation once again
A nation once again, A nation once again
And Ireland long a province be a nation once again

So as I grew from boy to man
I bent me to my bidding
My spirit of each selfish plan
And cruel passion ridding
For thus I hope some day to wake
Nor can such hope be vain
When my dear country shall be made A nation once again
A nation once again A nation once again
And Ireland long a province be a nation once again