

## God Save Ireland

The Dubliners

God save Ireland, said the heroes  
God save Ireland, said they all  
Whether on the scaffold high  
Or the battlefield we die  
Oh what matter when for Erin dear we fall?

High upon the gallows tree  
Swung the noble hearted three  
By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their bloom  
But they met him face to face  
With the courage of their race  
And they went with souls undaunted to their doom

God save Ireland, said the heroes  
God save Ireland, said they all  
Whether on the scaffold high  
Or the battlefield we die  
Oh what matter when for Erin dear we fall?

When they're up the rugged stair  
Rang their voices out in prayer  
Then with England's fatal cord around them cast  
Close beside the gallows tree  
Kissed like brothers lovingly  
True to home and faith and freedom to the last

God save Ireland, said the heroes  
God save Ireland, said they all  
Whether on the scaffold high  
Or the battlefield we die  
Oh what matter when for Erin dear we fall?

Never till the latest day  
Shall the memory pass away?  
Oh, the gallant lives thus given for our land  
But on the cause must go  
Amid joy and weal and woe  
Till we make our Isle a nation free and grand

God save Ireland, said the heroes  
God save Ireland, said they all  
Whether on the scaffold high  
Or the battlefield we die  
Oh what matter when for Erin dear we fall?