

## The Fairy Hills

The Wolfe Tones

Long long ago in this ancient land  
A battle took place where two hills now stand  
And on the plain there lay the slain  
For neither the battle was won  
So the bard did sing of these fairy hills  
Where bloom the white flowers and daffodils  
One big one small Si Bheag Si Mhor  
And never the battle is won  
Beneath these hills great heroes lie  
Of the Red Branch Knights and their ancient foe  
In still of night the immortals fight  
But never the battle is won  
And so the harper was told these fairy tales  
Of these fairy hills of the ancient Gaels  
One big one small Si Bheag Si Mhor  
And never the battle is won  
Twas after the battle the prophet foretold  
No rest would be found for these warriors bold  
Till they unite and fight one common foe  
And then would the battle be won.  
So then the harper wrote of these fairy hills  
Where bloom the white flowers and daffodils  
One big one small Si Bheag Si Mhor  
And never the battle is won