

Wrap The Green Flag Round Me

The Wolfe Tones

Wrap the green flag round me boys,
To die were far more sweet,
With Erin's noble emblem boys,
To be my winding sheet,
In life I loved to see it wave
And follow where it led,
But now my eyes grow dim,
My hand would grasp its last bright shred.
So wrap the green flag round me boys,
To die were far more sweet,
With Erin's noble emblem boys,
To be my winding sheet.
And I had hopes to meet you boys,
On many a well fought field,
When to our sacred banner boys,
The traitrous foe would yield,
But now at last I am denied,
My dearest prayer,
You'll follow and you'll meet the foe,
But I shall not be there.
So wrap the green flag round me boys,
To die were far more sweet,
With Erin's noble emblem boys,
To be my winding sheet.
But though my body moulders boys
My spirit will be free,
And every comrade's honour boys
Will yet be dear to me,
And in the thick of bloody fight,
Let not your courage lag
For I'll be there and hovering near,
Beneath the dear old flag.
So wrap the green flag round me boys,
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