

A Nation Once Again

Irish

Tinwhistle



When boy - hood's fire was in___ my blood, I read of an - cient free men,



For Freece and Rome who brave - ly stood three - hun - dred men and three men.



Then I prayed I___ yet might see___ our fet - ters rent in twain And Ire - land long -



- a pro - vence be___ a na - tion once___ a - gain. A na - tion once a - gain;



a na - tion once a - gain. And Ire - land long a - pr - vence be a___ na - tion once



— a - gain.

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 seemed to watch above my head
In forum, field and fame,
Its angel voice sang round my bed,
A Nation once again.

It whisper'd too, that freedom's ark,
And service high and holy,
Would be profaned by feeling dark
And passions vain or lowly;
For, Freedom comes from God's right hand,
And needs a godly train;
And righteous men must make our land
A nation once again!