

The Minstrel Boy

Irish

C

F

C

The min - strel boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of
The min - strel fell! but the foe - man's chain could not bring his

Guitar

T					
A				1 0 1	2 0
B	3	3 0	3 2 0 3	2 0	

G

C

7

death you'll find him. His fath - er's sword he has gird - ed
proud soul un - der. The harp he loved ne'er spoke a -

				3 0 3 2 0 3	2 0
2 3 0 2	0	3 3	3 0 3 2 0 3		

F

C

G

C

Am

13

on, and his wild harp slung be - hind him. "Oh Land of
gain, for he broke its chords a - sun - der, and said, "No

					1 0
1 0 1	2 0	2 3 0 2	0	0	

The Minstrel Boy

19

Em Am F

19 Song!" said the war - rior bard, " Though all the world be - tray
chains shall sul - ly thee, thou soul of love and bra -

2	0	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	2	0	2	0
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25

C F C

25 thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One faith - ful
v'ry, Thy songs were made for the pure and free, They shall ne - ver

1	1					1	0	1	2	0
		3	0	3	2	0	3	2	0	

31

G C

31 harp sound shall in praise sla - thee!"
v'ry!"

2	3	0	2	0		3
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