

The Minstrel Boy

Irish

D

G

D



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					3	2	3	0	
A		0	2	0	4	2	0	4	2
B	0	0	2	0	4	2	0	4	2

A

D



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 -

	4	0	2	4	2	0	0	0	2
	4	0	2	4	2	0	0	0	2

G

D

A

D

Bm



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

	3	2	3	0	2				3
				4	0	2	4	2	0

The Minstrel Boy

19

F#m Bm G

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

0	2	3	2	0	2	2	0	2	0	2
								4	4	2

25

D G D

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

3	3							3	2	3	0	2
			0	2	0	4	2	0	4	2		

31

A D

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

4	0	2	4	2	0
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