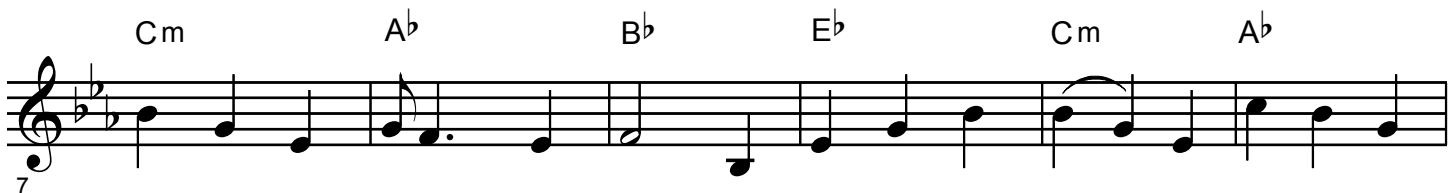


White, Orange and Green

Irish tune



In the bold Gal - ty Moun-tains so far, far a - way, I'll tell you a
 And a young Eng-lish sol - dier was pass - ing that way. He saw the young
 "Oh, you can't have my ban- ner," the young girl re - plied, "Till your blood and
 And the young Eng-lish sol-dier turned white as the snow, got on his black



sto - ry that hap-pened one day, A - bout a young girl, her age was six -
 girl with her ban-ner so gay, He laughed and he choked and got off his black
 mine on the bold Gal - ties lie, for I am a re - bel, and that's noth - ing
 steed, and a - way he did go, for there's no use in fight - ing a girl of six -



teen, and she car - ried a ban-ner white, or - ange and green.
 steed, de - ter - mined to cap-ture white, or - ange and green.
 mean, and I'd lay down my life for white, or - ange and green.
 teen, who would die for a ban-ner, white, or - ange and green.