

## **Padraic Pearse**

**G** **C G D** **G**  
In Dublin town in 1916 a flame of freedom did arise,  
**G** **C G D** **G**  
A group of men with determination caught an empire by surprise,  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Through the streets our men were marching they rallied with their hopes and fears,  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
And the end the boys came searching for their leader Padraic Pearse.

(Chorus)

**G** **C G D** **G**  
The poet and the Irish rebel, a gailic scholar and a visionary,  
**G** **C G** **C**  
We gave to him no fitting tribute, when Ireland's at peace only that can be,  
**G** **D** **G**  
When Ireland's a nation united and free.

On easter morning he faced the nation from the steps of the G.P.O.  
And read aloud a proclamation, the seed of nationhood to sow,  
But soon the word had spread to London of an insurrection there at hand,  
And the deeds of Padraic Pearse, who set about to free his land.

For five long days the battle rages, for five long nights the battle wore,  
We watch as Dublin city blazes and see our men fall through the floor,  
Now Ireland's proud of her efforts, for her cause we fought with pride,  
But to save more life, to save our city we make our peace Mc Pearse cried.

Kilmainham jail in 1916 they brought young Pearse to his death cell,  
And they had tried him as a traitor, to shoot this man who dared rebel,  
He only tried to free his country of the shackles of 800 years,  
As dawn did break on that may morning they shot our leader Padraic Pearse.  
(Repeat chorus after each verse)