

Mo Ghile Mear (Our Hero)

Chorus:

`Se/ mo laoch, mo Ghile Mear
`Se/ mo Chaesar Ghile Mear
Suan na/ se/an ni/ bbfaireas fe/in
O/ chuaigh i gce/in mo Ghile Mear

Grief and pain are all I know
My heart is sore, my tears a'flow
We saw him goan buachail beo
No word we know of him a'home

Chorus

A proud and gallant chevalier
A high man's scion of gentle mien
A fiery blade engaged to lead
He'd break the bravest in the field

Chorus

Come sing his praise as sweet harps play
And proudly toast his noble fame
With spirit and mind aflame
So wish him strength and length of day

Chorus