

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

The Minstrel Boy

Tune: Ancient Irish Air,
The Moreen

D **A** **Bm**

The min - strel boy to the war is gone In the
The min - strel fell! but the foe - man's chain Could not

G **D** **A7** **D** **A7**

5 ranks of death you will find him; His
bring that proud soul un - - - der; The

D **A7** **Bm**

9 fa - ther's sword he has gird - ed on, And his
harp he loved ne - ver spoke a - gain, For he

G **D** **A7** **D**

13 wild harp slung be - - - hind him.
tore its chords a - - - sun - - - der; And

Bm **F#m** **Bm** **F#m** **Bm** **A**

17 "Land of song" said the war - rior bard, "Tho'
said "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou

Bm **F#m** **G** **A** **D**

21 all the world be - trays thee, One sword at
soul of love and bra - ver - y! Thy tunes were

A **Bm** **G** **D**

26 least thy rights shall and guard, One faith - ful
made for the proud and free, They shall ne - ver

A7 **D**

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