

Avondale

Dominic Behan

Where fame and ancient glory fate
Such was the land where he was laid
Like Christ was thirty pieces paid
For Avondale's proud eagle

*Oh have you been to Avondale
And linger'd in the lovely vale
Where tall trees whisper all the tale
Of Avondale's proud eagle*

Long years that green and lovely vale
Has nursed Parnell, our grandest Gael
And cursed the land that has betrayed
Our Avondale's proud eagle

I	-	-	iii	vi	-
IV	ii	-	vii	V	-
I	IV	-	I	vi	-
IV	V	-	V7	I	-