

A Nation Once Again

Thomas Osborne Davis ~1840

When boyhood's fire was in my blood
I read of ancient freemen,
Of Greece and Rome who bravely stood,
Three hundred men and free men;
And then I thought I ever might see
Our fetters rent in twain,
And Ireland, long a province, be
A Nation once again!

*A Nation once again,
A Nation once again,
And Ireland, long a province, be
A Nation once again!*

I	-	I	-
IV	V	I	-
I	-	I	-
IV	ii	V	-
V	-	V	-
IV	I	I	-
IV	-	IV	V
I	V	I	-
I	-	IV	-
ii	-	V	-
I	-	IV	V
I	V	I	-

And from that time, through wildest woe,
That hope has shone a far light,
Nor could love's brightest summer glow
Outshine that solemn starlight;
It seemed to watch above my head
In forum, field and fane,
Its angel voice sang round my bed,
A Nation once again!

So, as I grew from boy to man,
I bent me to my bidding
My spirit of each selfish plan
And cruel passion ridding;
For, thus I hoped some day to aid,
Oh, can such hope be vain ?
When my dear country shall be made
A Nation once again!