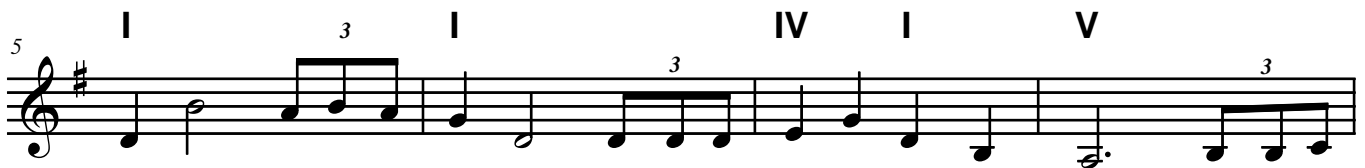


109- On The One Road

Frank O'Donovan



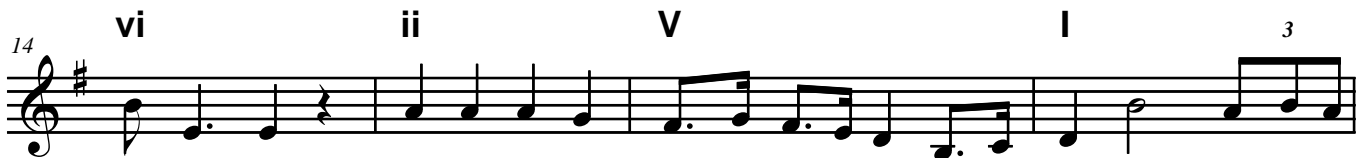
We're on the



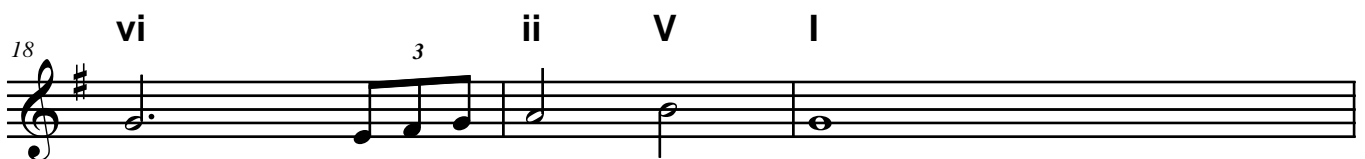
one road sha-ring the one load We're on the road to God knows where. We're on the



one road may-be the wrong road we're to-get-her now who cares. North men South men,



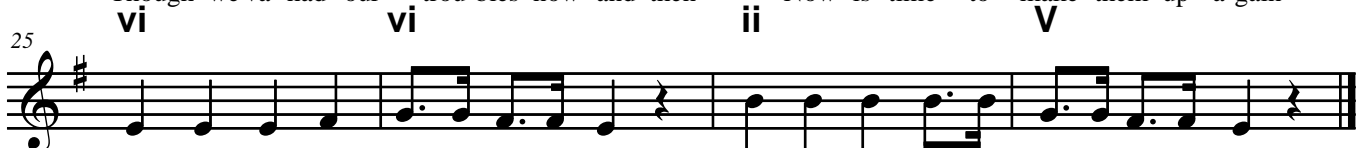
com-rades all Dub-lin, Bel-fast Cork and Do-ne-gal On the one road swing-ing a-



long Sing-ing a sol - dier song.



Though we've had our trou-bles now and then Now is time to make them up a-gain



Sure aren't we all I - rish a - ny how Now is the time to step to-get-her now