

The Foggy Dew (Merlin)

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

As down the glen one Easter morn to a city fair rode I

D	2 4 5 4 2~2~2 5	0 2 1 0	
A		1 2	1 1~1
D			

There armed lines of marching men in squadrons passed me by

D	0~0 2 4	3 2 1~1 2	0 1 2 7~6 5 4 2 5
A			
D			

No pipe did hum no battle drum did sound its loud tattoo

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

But the Angelus Bell o'er the Liffey's swell rang out in the foggy dew

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

Right proudly high in Dublin town Hung they out a flag of war

D	4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

'Twas better to die 'neath that Irish sky Than at Sulva or Sud el Bar

D	0~0 2 4	3 2 1~1 2	0 1 2 7~6 5~4 2 5
A			
D			

And from the plains of Royal Meath Strong men came hurrying through

D	2 4 5~4 2 5	4 2 1 2	
A			1
D			

While Brittainia's huns with their long range guns

D	0 2 1 0		
A	1 2	1 1~1	
D			

Sailed in through the foggy dew

D	2 4 5 4 2 5	4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0
A		1	1 2 1 1~1
D			

Their bravest fell and the requiem bell Rang mournfully and clear

D	2 4 5 4 2 5	4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0
A		1	1 2 1 1~1
D			

For those who died that Eastertide in the Springing of the year

D	2 4 5 4 2 5	4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0
A		1	1 2 1 1~1
D			

While the world did gaze with deep amaze At those fearless men but few

D	2 4 5 4 2 5	4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0
A		1	1 2 1 1~1
D			

Who bore the fight that freedom's light Might shine through the foggy dew

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

And back through the glen I rode again And my heart with grief was sore

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

For I parted then with valiant men Whom I never shall see no more

D	0~0 2 4	3 2 1~1 2	0 1 2 7 6 5 4 2 5
A			
D			

But to and fro in my dreams I go And I kneel and pray for you

D	2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 2	0 2 1 0	
A	1	1 2	1 1~1
D			

For slavery fled oh glorious dead When you fell in the foggy d