

Young Roddy McCorley *The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem*

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

Oh, see the fleet foot hosts of men who speed with faces wan

D	2 3 4~4 4 2 4 5 5 4	3 2 3 3 2 1
A		
D		

From Farmstead and from Fisher's Cot along the banks of Bann

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

They come with vengeance in their eyes, too late, too late are they

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

For young Roddy McCorley goes to die on the Bridge of Toome today!

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

Up the narrow street he stepped, smiling and proud and young

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

About the hemp rope on his neck, the golden ringlets clung

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

There's never a tear in his blue eyes, both glad and bright are they

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

As young Roddy McCorley goes to die on the Bridge of Toome today!

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

When he last stepped up that street his shining pike in hand

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

Behind him marched in grim array a stalwart earnest band

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

For Antrim Town! For Antrim Town! He led them to the fray

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

As young Roddy McCorley goes to die on the Bridge of Toome today!

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

There's never a one of all who die more bravely fell in fray

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

Than he who marches to his fate on the Bridge of Toome today

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

True to the last, true to the last, he treads the upward way

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

And young Roddy McCorley goes to die on the Bridge of Toome today!