

May the sun shine warm upon your face.

be always at your back.

And may rains fall

Amhran Naisiunta na h-Eireann *- the Irish National anthem -*

We'll sing a song, a soldier's song,
With cheering, rousing chorus,
As round our blazing fires we throng,
The starry heavens o'er us;
Impatient for the coming fight,
And as we wait the morning's light,
Here in the silence of the night,
We'll chant a soldier's song.

you. May the wind

soft upon your fields

CHORUS

Soldier's are we whose lives are pledged to Ireland;
Some have come from a land beyond the wave,
Sworn to be free, No more our ancient sire land
Shall shelter the despot or the slave.
tonight we man the 'bhearna bhaoil',
'Mid cannons' roar and rifles peal.
We'll chant a soldier's song.

May the road rise to meet

And until we meet

again, May God keep you in the hollow of his hand.