

## MO GHILE MEAR

D 'Se/ mo laoch, mo Ghile Mear  
G D G A  
'Se/ mo Chaesar Gile Mear  
D  
Suan na/ se/an ni/ bhfuaires fe/in  
D A D  
O/ chuaigh i gce/in mo Ghile Mear

Chorus 2x (1. Voice only)

D G D  
Grief and pain are all I know  
D G A  
My heart is sore My tears a'flow  
D G D  
Since o'er the seas we saw him go  
G Hm Em A  
No word we know to ease our woe

Chorus

A proud and gallant cavalier  
A high man's scion of gentle mean  
A fiery blade engaged to reap  
He'd break the bravest in the field

Chorus

Come sing his praise as sweet harps play  
And proudly toast his noble name  
As long as blood flows in your veins  
So wish him strength and length of day

Chorus

Instrumental over Verse

Chorus