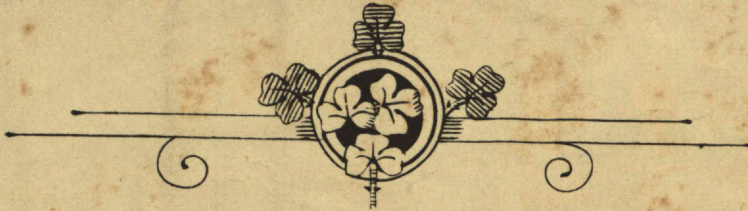


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THE IRISH VOLUNTEER



SONG

Words by
Eily Esmonde

Music by

W. B. DESMOND.

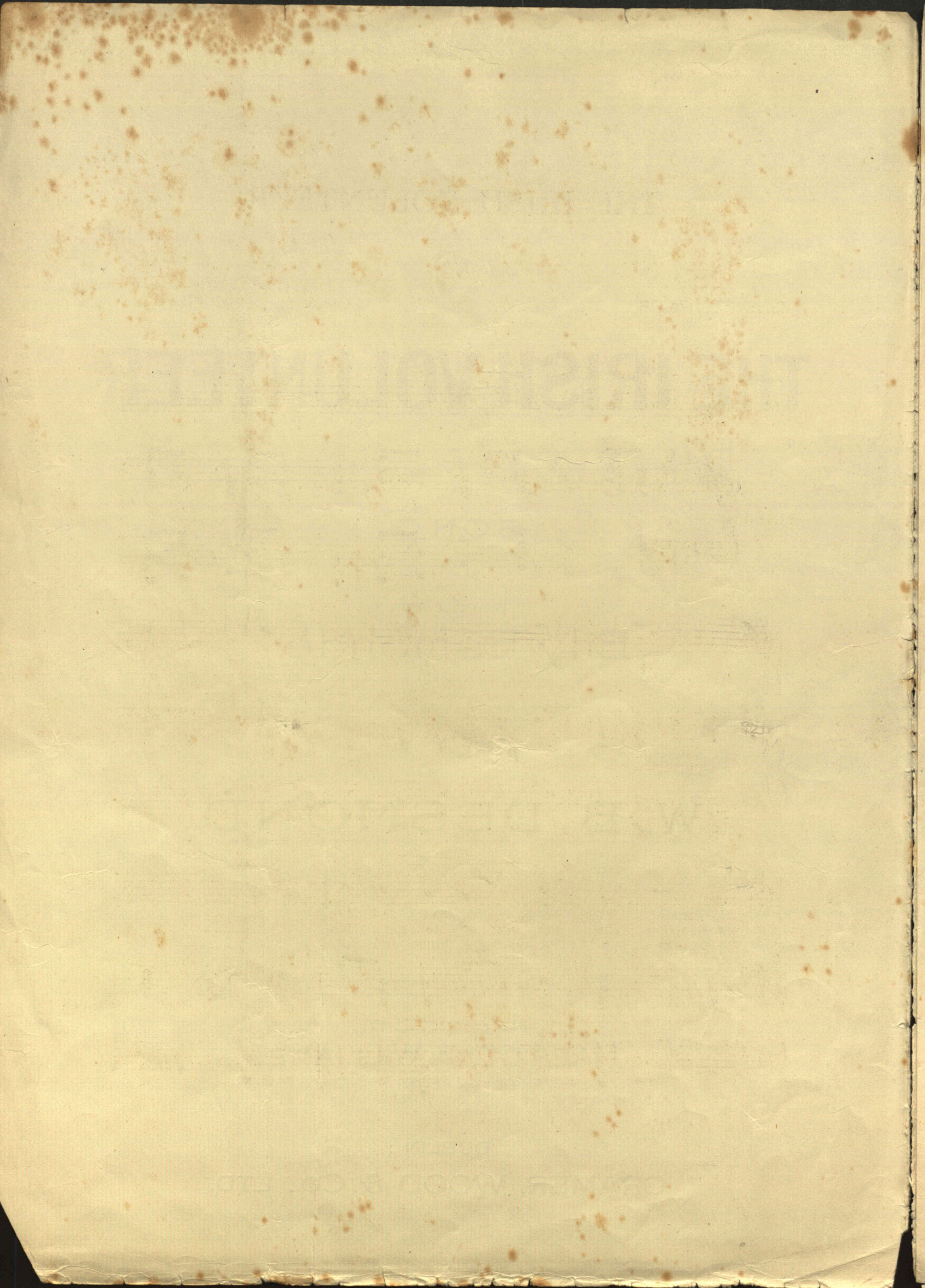
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THE IRISH VOLUNTEER.

Words by
EILY ESMONDE.

Music by
W. B. DESMOND.

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE.

PIANO. *f*

p

1. Oh! Er - in - is cal - ling her
2. Loud - er and loud - er it
3. For Peace we are anx - ious - ly

p *3* *p*

chil - dren, "Lo, - one, un - di - vi - ded am I
wax - es, In - sist - ent, de - ter - mind that cry.
hop - ing A Peace both at home and a broad, But

3

Sons of my - bo - som, You hear me, — De —
 I - rish - men nev - er were cow - ards, Each
 bet - ter than - breth - ren for - sak - ing Is the

— fend me, pre - serve me, or die. — Be — —
 I - rish - man knows how to die. Tho' — —
 rack and the fire and the sword By our

— stow — not the proud name of Free dom On —
 dear to our hearts is the Home - side, There's —
 coun - try, for ev - er and ev - er, We are

aught that leaves son of mine. slave: To —
 some - thing that's de - ar - er yet, And the —
 read - y to stand or to fall, Then,

mf *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

f 3

geth - er, u - nit - ed, - we'll con - quer, Or
 bond that links us to Er - in Is a
 South or dark North, thun - der hence - forth - 'We are

f

sink un - dis - graced to the grave. To -
 bond we will nev - er for get. And the
 I - rish - men, I - rish - men all! Then.

f

geth - er, u - nit - ed, - we'll con - quer, Or
 bond that links us to Er - in Is a
 South or dark North, thun - der hence - forth - 'We are

f

sink un - dis - graced to the grave. Then
 bond we will nev - er for get.
 I - rish - men, I - rish - men all!

rit. 3

CHORUS.

mf
hark to the voice of Er - in, And list to the an-swer-ing

mf
cheer From near and far,— "Er - in go bragh"! 'Tis the

I - rish Vol - un - teer, For there's right, and there's might, And there's

plen - ty of fight In the I - rish Vol - un - teer. — Then - teer.

rit.
D.C.

THE IRISH VOLUNTEER.

Words by
EILY ESMONDE.

Music by
W. B. DESMOND.

KEY G.

|| : i : s, | d : l, ., t, | d : l, ., t, | d : d i - : d | m : r ., d | r : m ., f |

p Oh! Er - in is cal - ling her chil - dren, - 'Lo, one, un - di - vi - ded am

|| s : - i - : *mf* | s : m ., fe | s : m ., fe | s : s i - : t, | d : r ., m | s : fe ., r | s : - i - : s |

I, — Sons of my bo - som, You hear me, - De - fend me, preserve me, or die. — Be -

|| *f* : f ., f | m : m ., m | r, : l, - : t, | d : t, ., d | r ., d : t, | d : - i - : d | s : d ., d | s : d ., d |

— stow not the proud name of Free - dom On aught that leaves son of mine slave; — To - geth - er, u - nit - ed, we'll

|| t, : t, i - : d | r : m ., d | t, : - : d ., l, | r : - i - : r | s : d ., d | s : d ., d | t, : t, i - : d |

con - quer, Or sink un - dis - graced, to the grave. To - geth - er, - u - nit - ed, we'll conquer, Or

|| r : m ., d | t, : d ., l, | s, : - i - : s, || *mf* CHORUS. | d : d ., d | r : r | s : - f | m : r | d : t, ., d | r : d ., t, |

sink, un - dis - graced to the grave. — Then hark to the voice of Er - in And list to the an - swer - ing

|| d : - i - : s | s : - m | m : - | s ., m : - fe | s : t, ., d | r : m | s : fe | s : - i - : s ., se |

cheer From near and far, — "Er - in go braght!" 'Tis the I - rish Vol - un - teer. For there's

|| 1 : f ., m | r : m ., f | s : m ., r | d : r ., m | s : f | m : r | d 1. : - i - : s, || 2. : - i - : ||

right, and there's might, And there's plen - ty of fight In the I - rish Vol - un - teer. — Then — teer. —

2.

Louder and louder it waxes,
Insistent, determined that cry.
Irishmen never were cowards.
Each Irishman knows how to die.
Though dear to our hearts is the Homeseide,
There's something that's dearer yet,
And the bond that links us to Erin
Is a bond we will never forget.
CHORUS. — Then hark to the voice, &c.

3.

For Peace we are anxiously hoping,
A Peace both at home and abroad,
But better than brethren forsaking
Is the rack and the fire and the sword.
By our country, for ever and ever,
We are ready to stand or to fall,
Then, South or dark North, thunder henceforth
'We are Irishmen, Irishmen, all! —
CHORUS. — Then hark to the voice, &c.



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