

Nora Ní Laoisairt.



The Soldiers' SONS

Words by Peadar Ó Cearnaig.
Music by Pádraig Ó hAonairt.
Arranged by Catal Mac Dubháill.

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The Soldier's Song.

Words by Deirdarí Ó Cearnaigh.

Music by Pádraig Ó hAonair.

Arranged by Cael Mac Duibhí.

Tempo di Marcia

Piano



Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a *dim* (diminuendo) marking.

mf

We'll sing a song, a sol-dier's song With cheer-ing, rous-ing
In vall-ey green, on tower-ing crag, Our fath-ers fought be-
Sons of the Gael, Men of the Pale, The long-watched day is

mf

chor-us, As round our blaz-ing fires we throng, The star-ry heav-ens
fore us, And con-quer'd neath the same-old flag That's proud-ly float-ing
break-ing, The ser-ried ranks of In-is-fail Shall set the tyr-ant

p *cres.*

o'er us; Im-pat-ient for the com-ing fight, And as we wait the
 o'er us. We're chil-dren of a fight-ing race That nev-er yet has
 quak-ing. Our camp fires now are burn-ing low, See in the East a

p *cres.*

mf *a tempo*

morn-ing's light, Here in the sil-ence of the night, We'll chant a sold-ier's
 known dis-grace, And as we march, the foe to face, We'll chant a sold-ier's
 silv'-ry glow, Out yon-der waits the Sax-on foe, So chant a sold-ier's

mf *Colla Voce* *f* *a tempo*

Chorus a tempo

song. Sold-iers are we, whose lives are pledged to

f

Ire-land; Some have come from a land be-yond the

wave, Sworn to be free, no more our anc-ient

sire-land Shall shel-ter the des-pot or the slave. To-

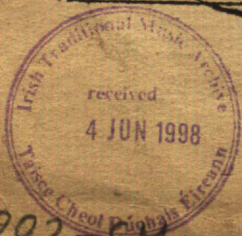
dim *p*

night we man the beapna baogail, In Er- in's cause, come woe or weal; Mid

cres. *f*

can- non's roar and rif- le's peal, We'll chant a sold- ier's song

rall *colla voce* *Ped* **Ped* **Ped*



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