

1st Fives  
Whistle }  
Sopranos } Join in

RED HUGH O'DONNELL

Gaelic Lament

Em

Another sleepless night

D

On a foreign shore

A

The candle flickers by my bed

Am

Locks bolt my door

Em

I drink too much wine

D

But it give my brain relief

A

Stops the meanderings

B

That root me from my sleep

Em

I stare out at the night

D

From my sweat-soaked bed

A

The Queen lays plots in London

Am

But she won't have my head

Em

The candle gutters

D

The smell sweeps me back

F#

To the icy fields of Kinsale

G

A

And the bodies burning black

B7

G

Fire and lightning protect Tirconail

D - Dm Line F#

B7

G

Fire and brimstone rain down on London

A

They'll long remember Red Hugh O'Donnell

Verse

Chorus

Line

E - D A Am

verse

I could not join that battle  
I gave orders from my horse  
Since Wicklow frost had withered  
The toes inside my boots

But a fever of anxiety  
Racks my bones  
All my comrades lost  
On Kinsale's icy roads

Oh, were I back in Ulster  
I'd dive in Swilly's foam  
Her crystal waters  
Would soothe my soul

Dispatches from O'Neill  
He grows old and cautious  
Our allies are deserting  
My blade would slash their stomachs

CHORUS / Line

verse

If Phillip won't help  
I'll return alone  
O'Neill longs for an armistice

What profit in a peace  
With a queen who'll break her word  
I swear to God  
That bitch will taste my sword

I'll drag her red wig from her head  
Pull out her poisoned tongue  
I must get back to Ireland

The candle is dead  
There's footsteps at my door  
They halt.....  
I'm tormented by that whore

Who waits at court in London  
For word of my demise  
Her agents hunt me everywhere

But I will not be taken  
By any of her men  
My head will not grace London's spike  
I'll fight her to the end

CHORUS

Gaelic Melody played with the beat of the chorus

*verse*

Tonight I sup with James Blake  
An honest man is he  
He's promised me three ships of war

We'll sweep Lizzie from her throne  
I will take my place  
High King of the Irish  
Defender of my Faith

With O'Neill as my adviser  
O'Bryne at my side  
I'll rule with justice  
Restore our Gaelic pride

But now the dawn is breaking  
On this foreign morn  
I will arise and say my prayers  
Tomorrow I'll go home

CHORUS */chorus 1-1-1*

*beginning Came out*  
Tonight I sup with James Blake  
An honest man is he  
He's promised me three ships of war

Tonight I sup with James Blake  
And honest man is he  
An honest man is he.....

*Piper  
with the  
softness*

1

# Red Hugh O'Donnell

Lament

Chords: E- D E- D

Chords: G D E- D

Guitar

Verse

Chords: E- D A A-

\* Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> 8 bars of Verse on 2<sup>nd</sup> D.S.

(2)

# O'Donnell

E- D F# G A

Chorus

B7 2x5 on D5 \$\$\$

G

D

A

Last x only

Live

E-

D

A

A-

D5 \$\$\$ 2x5

Handwritten musical notation for the first system, consisting of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with notes and rests. The second staff contains chords and some notes. The third and fourth staves are bass lines with notes and rests. The notation is in a 4/4 time signature.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system, consisting of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with notes and rests. The second staff contains chords and some notes. The third and fourth staves are bass lines with notes and rests. The notation is in a 4/4 time signature.

D5 \$\$\$