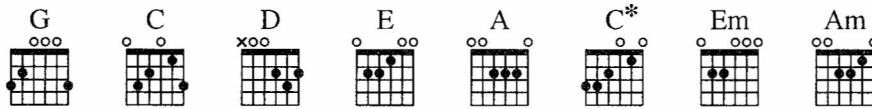
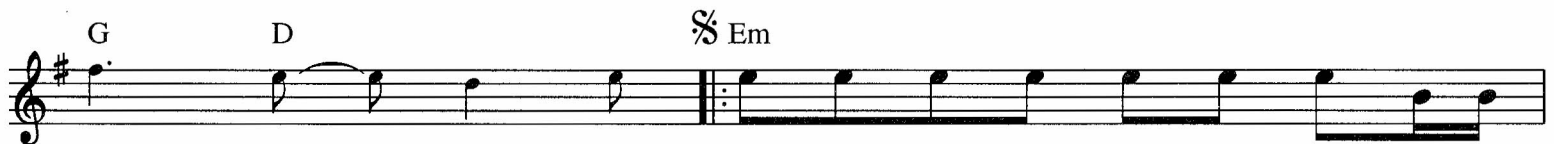


JAMES CONNOLLY

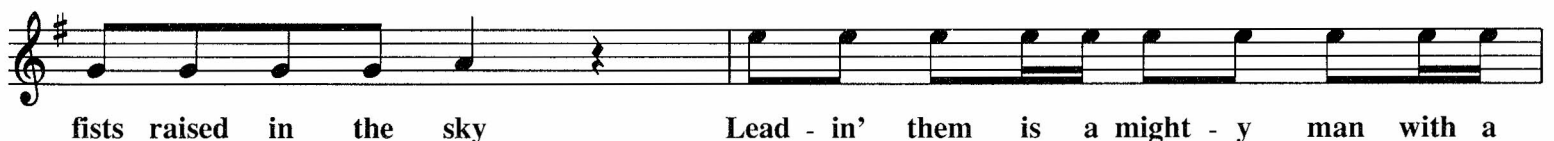


Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Martial beat



1. March - in' down O' - Con - nell Street with the
2.-4. See additional lyrics



mad rage in his eye — “My name is James Con-nol - ly I

did - n't come here to die But to fight for the rights of the work - in' man

The small farm - er too Pro - tect the pro - le - tar - i - at from the

boss - es and their screws So hold on to your ri - fles, boys,

don't give up — your dreams ————— Of a re -

pub - lic for the work - in' class, — ec - o - nom - ic lib - er -

ty”

1.,2. G C G D G C* G D

3. G

2. Then ty”

3. And

Play 8 times

Vocal ad lib. - See additional lyrics

Additional lyrics

2. Then Jem yelled out "Oh citizens, this system is a curse
An English boss is a monster, an Irish one even worse
They'll never lock us out again and here's the reason why
My name is James Connolly...
3. And now we're in the GPO with the bullets whizzin' by
With Pearse and Sean McDermott biddin' each other goodbye
Up steps our citizen leader and he roars out to the sky
"My name is James Connolly..."

Vocal ad lib. Oh Lillie, I don't want to die, we've got so much to live for
And I know we're goin' out to get slaughtered
But I just can't take any more
Just the sight of one more child screamin' from hunger in a Dublin slum
Or his mother slavin' 14 hour days for the scum
Who exploit her and take her youth and throw it on the factory floor
Oh Lillie, I just can't take any more
They've locked us out, they've banned our unions
They even treat their animals better than us
(Oh) no! It's far better to die like a man on your feet
Than to live forever like some slave on your knees, Lillie
But don't let them wrap any green flag around me
And for God's sake don't let them bury me in some field full of harps and shamrocks
And whatever you do don't let them make a martyr out of me
(Oh) no! Rather raise the starry plough on high, sing a song of freedom
Here's to you, Lillie, the rights of man and international revolution

4. We fought them to a standstill while the flames lit up the sky
'Til a bullet pierced our leader and we gave up the fight
They shot him in Kilmainham jail but they'll never stop his cry
"My name is James Connolly..."