# (h)

### **BALLAD OF BRENDAN BEHAN**

G C
Born in the glory of Russell Street
G D
You grew up humming Amhrán na Bhfían
G C
Your auld lad did time in a Free State Jail
G D
For Republican activities beyond the pale
C D
You were your Granny's best boy, your Mammy's best chap
G Am
You loved to cheer all the old ladies up
G C
But your soul had been scorched with the Orange White and Green
G C D G
You were the one and only Brendan Behan

BREAK 1

G C G D
B BAG E C B BCD A (2)

By the age of thirteen you had quit school
By sixteen you were in sweet Liverpool
With your sticks of Gelly and your auld alarm clock
With intent to blow up the Merseyside docks
Three years in Borstal made you a man
EE G E F#
They deported you back to auld Ireland
G D B C -E-A-C
Where DeValera had sold out the republican dream
BB A G E C
And interned you the one and only Brendan Behan

# **BREAK 2**

E EGE A F#

Am Bm C D E EGE F# D C CDED Am Bm7 D A7 D

G GF#ED

# Behan

(z)

Well you started to scribble some lines on occasion
Bits of poetry and prose 'bout the state of the nation
And you wrote the Quare Fellow about a con getting' hung
'Cause the state didn't have the right to spill a man's blood
Then the North Side rebel became the toast of McDaid's
When the play moved to the West End stage
But you never forgot your roots or your dreams
No, you were the one and only Brendan Behan

## BREAK 1

Then Joan took An Giall, turned it into The Hostage And spiced up your poetry with Commedia dell'arte But the truth spiked through, sure it's no wonder Just 'cause he's a Brit the kid shouldn't be murdered Even for justice and the Republican cause No man has a right to pervert god's laws You were never afraid to question your reasonin' That's what made you the one and only Brendan Behan

### BREAK 2

Then you came to New York and you loved our old town No one gave a damn if you let the side down And you checked into the Chelsea on 23<sup>rd</sup> Street Reinvent yourself and catch up with your dreams You could love who you liked be it a man or a woman Five months on the dry then the walls came down tumblin' And your words all got choked in a silent scream Left you reelin' the one and only Brendan Behan

#### BREAK 1

What the hell happened, Bren, did the façade collapse Leaving you naked, mere yards from the hearse The booze took your liver, the fame wrecked your head Your spirit still pulsing, but your promise all fled Just another drinker with writing problems Just another messed up Dylan Thomas... (STOP) But you left us your poetry, your soul and your dreams You'll always be our one and only Brendan Behan

