### VINEGAR HILL

Em	A	С	В7	В		B	C∦.	C	D	С	В
G	D	Am	С	В	C	В	A D	СC	D	С	C
Em	A	С	В7	В		В	C∦.	C	D	С	В
G	D	Am	D	В	С	B	A D	CC	D	С	D

#### Em

The sun was settin' the rocks on fire C B7 The fields blisterin' with the heat Em A When the redcoats came gallopin' by our house C B7 Knockin' sparks off the little streets G D The priest watched them from his front door Am C Beads of sweat sparklin' on his skin G D But when they burnt his chapel down Am D He grabbed his bullets and his gun

# G

I must go down to Wexford town C B7Where the lightnin's cracks the air G D And the people sing of freedom Am D And they've banished all despair Em B7The coward dies a million times C Am The freeman dies but once C G So here's to you revolution C G May your flame keep burnin' 'til C G C Bm Am We meet our Armageddon up high-ih-ih on Vinegar Hill

Em A C B7

G D Am C

The priest's name was Citizen Murphy C B7 And I didn't like him much Em A 'Cause he didn't believe in the rights of man C B7 Just the power of the Catholic Church G D But I never saw a man as brave Am C I'd follow him to hell G D Or to death in Enniscorthy Am D On that godforsaken hill

E A B (4) E A B E A6 B6 E A B E A B G# E B A B G# A B G# C# G# G# E B A B G# A B G# C# G# G# E B A B G# B G# A G# B G# A B G# G# E B A B G# B G# A B G# G# E B A B G# B G# A B G# G# E G# A

I get down on my knees overyday And I pray to my God But his face he has turned away From his people And I have racked my brains for a compromise But to what end? Only one question remains Why have you deserted me, Oh Christ?

The Bishop advises that all arms must be surrendered Leaving ourselves defencless Against His Majesty and his royal plunderers But if the Bishop be a pawn I must ask myself whether it is batter To die like a dog in a ditch Or to rise up with my people - the poor against the rich

But then I return to my prayer And I reflect upon Your tortured lips But no words do I hear Just a veil of silence around the crucifix And I remember the Bishop's warning When faith is gone - all hope is lost Well, so be it I will rise up with the people And to hell with princes of the church and the eternal cost

### Em A C B7 G D Am D

Em A The sun beat down on the fields of corn C B7 The sweat was in our eyes Em A When we heard the militia approachin' C B7 With their trumpets and their fifes G D The priest rode by on his silver horse Am C The fire had cleansed his soul G D he said "let's strike a blow for freedom, boys," Am D Then we blew them off the road

## G

I must go down to Wexford town C B7 Where the lightnin's cracks the air G D And the people sing of freedom Am D And they've banished all despair Em B7 The coward dies a million times C Am The freeman dies but once C G So here's to you revolution C G May your flame keep burnin' 'til C G C Bm Am We meet our Armageddon up high-ih-ih on Vinegar Hill Concert

Vinegar Hill



6/6/95

Pg 2 Vinegar



5. 1