

Down by the Glenside

Traditional



1. 'Twas down by the Glen-side, I met an old wo-man, a -
2. 'Tis fif - ty long years since I saw the moon beaming, on
3. When I was a young girl, their march-ing and drill-ing, a -
4. Some died by the way-side, some died near a stran-ger, and
5. I passed on my way, God be praised that I met her, be



pluck-ing young net - tles, she ne'er saw me com-ing. And I list-ened a
strong man - ly forms, on eyes with hope a - gleaming, I see them ag-
woke in the glen-side sounds awe-some and thrill-ing. They loved dear old
wise men have told us their cause was a fail-ure. But they fought for old
life long or short, sure I'll ne - ver for - get her. We may have brave



while to the song she was humming, Glory-o, Glory-o, to the bold Fenian men.
ain, sure in all my sad dreaming,
Ireland, to die they were wi-lling,
Ireland and they ne - ver feared dan-ger,
men, but we'll ne - ver have bet-ter,