The Minstrel Boy
Words: Thomas Moore
Music: Irish Traditional
Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

The min-strel boy - to the war is gone, In the rank of death - you'll - find him; His
fa-ther's sword - he hath gir-ded on, And his wild harp slung - be - hind him.
"Land of Song!" cried the war- rior bard, "Tho' all the world be - trays - thee, One
sword, at least, - thy - rights shall guard, One - faith- ful heart - shall - praise thee!"