

A Nation Once Again

Thomas Davis (1814–1845)

1. When boy-hood's fire was in my blood I read of an-ci-ent
 free men. For Greece and Rome who brave-ly stood three
 hun-dred men and three men. And then I prayed I yet might see our
 fet-ters rent in twain, and Ire-land long a prov-ince be a na-tion once a -
 gain. **Chorus** A na-tion once a - gain. A na-tion once a - gain. And
 Ire-land long a prov-ince be, a na-tion once a - gain.

2. And from that time, through wildest woe, That hope has shone a far light,
 Nor could love's brightest summer glow Outshine that solemn starlight;
 It seemed to watch above my head In forum, field and fane,
 Its angel voice sang round my bed, A Nation once again!

Chorus.

3. It whisper'd too, that freedom's ark And service high and holy,
 Would be profaned by feelings dark And passions vain or lowly;
 For, Freedom comes from God's right hand, And needs a Godly train;
 And righteous men must make our land A Nation once again!

Chorus

4. So, as I grew from boy to man, I bent me to that bidding
 My spirit of each selfish plan And cruel passion ridding;
 For, thus I hoped some day to aid, Oh, can such hope be vain?
 When my dear country shall be made A Nation once again!

Chorus

This is from two different transcriptions of the song, with parentheses showing the differences in their chords.