

A Nation once again

G C D7 D7 G
When boyhood's fire was in my blood, I read of ancient freemen.
Em G C Am D7
For Greece and Rome who bravely stood three hundred men and three men,
D C A7 B7
and then I prayed I yet might see our fetters rent in twain,
C Cm D G D G
and Ireland long a province be a Nation once again.

G C Am D7
A Nation once again, a Nation once again,
G Em C D G D G
and Ireland long a province be a Nation once again.

And from that time, through wildest woe, that hope has shone a far light
Nor could love's brightest summerglow, outshine that solemn starlight.
It seemed to watch above my head through forum, field and fane,
its angel voice sang round my bed, a Nation once again.

A Nation once again, a Nation once again,
and Ireland long a province be a Nation once again.

It whisper'd, too that freedom's ark and service high and holy,
would be profaned by feelings dark and passions vain and 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.

A Nation once again, a Nation once again,
and Ireland long a province be a Nation once again.

So, as I grew from boy to man, I bent to me that bidding.
My spirit of each selfish plan and cruel passion ridding,
for, thus I hoped some day to aid, nor can such hope be vain,
When my dear country shall be made, a Nation once again.

||: A Nation once again, a Nation once again,
and Ireland long a province be a Nation once again. :||

Kommunikation er et militært våben i krig og ufredstid. Ideen med at udbrede revolutionære ideologier gennem sange, blev i Irland, om ikke en fin, så i hvert fald frugtbar kunst. Intet land på jorden har så mange både gode og dårlige Nationalsange. A Nation once again er skrevet af en af grundlæggerne af Young Ireland Movement, Thomas Davis (1814-1845) i ca. 1830-1840. Han var ligeledes medstifter af bladet "Nation" hvor i han støttede Daniel O'Connells i den verbale kamp for et Irsk Parlament. Han skrev også The Battle of Fontenoy.