

Wearing of the Green

Dion Bouicault

18th Century Irish

1 Oh, - Pad - dy dear and did you hear the news that's go - ing 'round?
 2 Then - since the col - our we must wear is Eng - land's cru - el red,
 3 But, - if at last our col - or should be torn from Ire - land's heart,

5 The sham - rock is for - bid by law to grow in I - rish ground;
 'Twill serve but to re - mind us of the blood that has been shed;
 her sons, with shame and sor - row, from the dear old soil will part.

10 Saint Pat - rick's day no more we'll keep, his col - our can't be seen,
 You may take the sham - rock from your hat and cast it on the sod,
 I've heard whis - pers of a coun - try that lies far be - yond the sea,

15 For there's a cru - el law a - gin the WEAR-ING OF THE GREEN
 But nev - er fear, 'twill take root there, tho' un - der - foot 'tis trod.
 where rich and poor stand e - qual in the light of free - dom's day.

20 I met with Nip - er Ton - dy and he took me by the hand,
 When - laws can stop the blades of grass from grow - ing as they grow,
 Oh, - Er - in, must we leave you, driv en by the ty rant's hand?

25 And said he, "How's poor old Ire - land and how does she stand?"
 And when the leaves in summer - time their ver - dure dare not show,
 Must we ask a moth er's welcome from a strange, but hap - pier land?



"She's the most dis - tress - ful coun - try that ev - er yet was seen,
 Then I will change the col - our that I wear in my can - teen;
 Where the cru - el cross of Eng - land's thral - dom nev - er shall be seen,



They're hang - ing men and wom - en there for
 But till that day, my friend I'll stick to WEAR-ING OF THE GREEN.
 and where, thank God, we'll live nd die still