

The PATRIOT GAME

COME ALL YOU YOUNG REBELS AND LIST WHILE I SING
FOR THE LOVE OF ONE'S COUNTRY'S A TERRIBLE THING
IT BANISHES FEAR WITH THE SPEED OF A FLAME
AND IT MAKES US ALL PART OF
THE PATRIOT GAME

MY NAME IS O'HANLON, I'VE JUST GONE SIXTEEN
MY HOME IS IN MONAGHAN, THAT'S WHERE I WAS WEANED
I LEARNED ALL MY LIFE CRUEL ENGLAND TO BLAME
AND SO NOW I'M A PART OF
THE PATRIOT GAME

THIS ISLAND OF OURS HAS TOO LONG BEEN HALF-FREE
SIX COUNTIES ARE UNDER JOHN BULL'S TYRANNY
SO I GAVE UP MY BOYHOOD TO DRILL AND TO TRAIN
AND TO PLAY OUT MY PART IN
THE PATRIOT GAME

IT'S NEARLY TWO YEARS SINCE I WANDERED AWAY
WITH THE LOCAL BATTALION OF THE BOLD I.R.A.
I HAD READ ABOUT HEROES, AND I WANTED THE SAME
TO PLAY OUT MY PART IN
THE PATRIOT GAME

THEY TOLD ME HOW CONNOLLY WAS SHOT IN THE CHAIR
HIS WOUNDS FROM THE BATTLE ALL BLEEDING AND BARE
HIS FINE BODY TWISTED, ALL BATTERED AND LAME
THEY SOON MADE HIM PART OF
THE PATRIOT GAME

AND NOW AS I LIE HERE, MY BODY ALL HOLES
I THINK OF THOSE TRAITORS WHO BARGAINED AND SOLD
AND I WISH THAT MY RIFLE HAD GIVEN THE SAME
TO THE QUISLINGS WHO SOLD OUT
THE PATRIOT GAME!