The WEARING OF THE GREEN

OH PADDY DEAR AND DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS THAT'S GOING ROUND?
THE SHAMROCK IS BY LAW FORBID TO GROW ON IRISH GROUND!
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY NO MORE WE'LL KEEP, HIS COLORS CAN'T BE SEEN
FOR THERE'S A BLOODY LAW AGAINST THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!

I MET WITH NAPPER TANDY AND HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND AND HE SAID "HOW'S POOR OLD IRELAND AND HOW DOES SHE STAND?" SHE'S THE MOST DISTRESSFUL COUNTRY THAT EVER YET WAS SEEN AND THEY'RE HANGING MEN AND WOMEN FOR THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!

THEN SINCE THE COLOR WE MUST WEAR IS CRUEL ENGLAND'S RED IT ALWAYS WILL REMIND US OF THE BLOOD THAT WE HAVE SHED YOU MAY TAKE THE SHAMROCK FROM YOUR HAT AND CAST IT ON THE SOD BUT IT WILL GROW AND FLOURISH THERE, THO' UNDERFOOT IT'S TROD!

WHEN LAW CAN STOP THE BLADES OF GRASS FROM GROWING AS THEY GROW WHEN GREEN LEAVES IN THE SUMMER TIME THEIR VERDURE DARE NOT SHOW IT'S THEN I 'LL CHANGE THE COLOR THAT I WEAR IN MY CAIPEEN BUT TILL THAT DAY, PLEASE GOD, I'LL STICK TO THE WEARING OF THE GREEN!

BUT IF AT LAST OUR COLOR SHOULD BE TORN FROM IRELAND'S HEART WITH SHAME HER SONS AND DAUGHTERS FROM THE DEAR OLD LAND WILL PART. I'VE HEARD WHISPERS OF A COUNTRY O'ER THE OCEAN FAR AWAY WHERE RICH AND POOR STAND EQUAL IN THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM'S DAY!

OH ERIN, MUST WE LEAVE YOU, DRIVEN BY A TYRANT'S HAND?

MUST WE ASK A MOTHER'S BLESSING FROM A STRANGE AND DISTANT LAND?

WHERE THE CRUEL CROSS OF ENGLAND SHALL NEVER MORE BE SEEN

AND WHERE, PLEASE GOD, WE'LL LIVE AND DIE STILL WEARING OF THE GREEN!