

Wearing of the Green

BY
Dion Boucicault

and E.H. House

AS SUNG IN THE DRAMA OF

ARRAH NA POGUE

AT NIBLO'S

BY

T.H. GLENNEY

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WALKING ON THE CRENS
—BY—
Dion Hanscutt and E. H. H. H.

1. All hands joined in joyful song
2. Then sing the joy we must bring
3. The joy of our hearts and hands joined

4. The joy of our hearts and hands joined
5. The joy of our hearts and hands joined
6. The joy of our hearts and hands joined

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1870

WEARING OF THE GREEN.

—BY—

Dion Boucicault, and E.H. House.

mf

1. Oh,	Paddy dear, and	did you hear, the	news that's go- in'	round,	The
2. Then	since the color	we must wear, is	England's cruel	red,	Sure
3. But	if at last our	color should, be	torn from Ireland's	heart,	Her

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1. Shamrock is for	bid by law, to	grow on Ir.. ish	ground; St:
2. Ireland's sons will	ne'er for- get, the	blood that they have	shed; You may
3. Sons with shame and	sorrow from the	dear ould soil will	part; I've heard

Ent! according to Act of Congress, AD 1865, by H.B. Dodworth, in the Clerks office of the D! C! of the Sⁿ D! of N.Y.

Patrick's day no more we'll keep, His col . or can't be seen, For
take the Shamrock from your hat, and cast it on the sod, But
whisper of a country, that lies far beyant the say, Where

there's a blood-y law a . . gin, the wearin' of the green, I
'twill take root and flourish, still tho' un - der foot 'tis trod, When the
rich and poor stand e . . qual in the light of freedom's day, Oh,

met with Napper Tandy, and he tuk me by the hand, And he
law can stop the blades of grass, from growing as they grow, And
E . . rin, must we lave you, dri . . ven by the tyrant's hand, Must we

1. said how's poor ould Ire - - land, and how does she stand, She's the
 2. when the leaves in summer time, their verdure dare not show, Then
 3. ask a moth - er's welcome from a strange but happier land, Where the

1. most dis - .tress - ful country, that ev - . er you have seen; They're
 2. I will change the color I wear in my cor - . been; But
 3. cru - . el cross of England's thraldom nev - er shall be seen; And

Repeat as Chorus.

1. hanging men and women there, for wearin' of the green.
 2. till that day, plase God, I'll stick, to wearin' of the green.
 3. where, thank God, well live and die, still wearin' of the green.

Con Sya
ad lib

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