

# 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

3½

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1800. SEPT NOV 1812.

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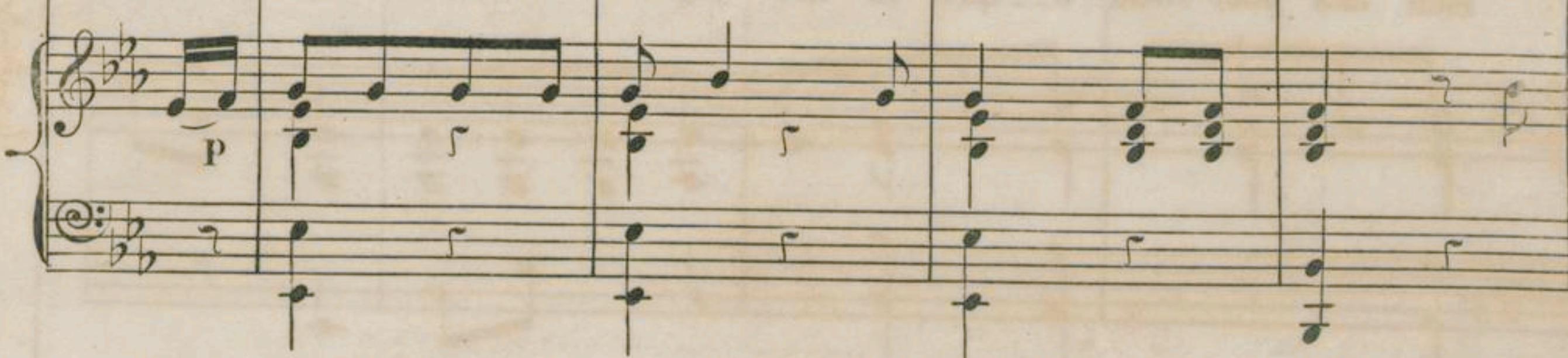
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WEARING OF THE GREEN.  
—BY—  
Dion Boucicault, and E.H. House.



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



1. Shamrock is for bid by law, to grow on Irish 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



Patrick's day no more well keep, His color 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 bloody law a...gin, the wearin' of the green, I  
 'twill take root and flourish, still thou under foot his 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. cruel cross of Englands 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 Sva  
ad lib

T. Birch & Son.  
N.Y.

