

The Wind That Shakes the Corn (C)

C F
I sat within the valley green
G C
I sat with my true love
F C
My sad heart had to choose between
F
Old Ireland and my love
C F C
I looked at her and then I thought
F
How Ireland was torn
C F
While soft the wind blew down the glen
G C
And shook the golden corn

C F
T'was hard the woeful words to bring
G C
To break the ties that bound
F C
But harder still to bear the shame
F
Of English chains around
C F C
And so I said, the mountain glen
F
I'll seek in early morn
C F
And join the brave united men
G C
While soft wind shook the corn

C F
While sad I kissed away her tears
G C
My fond arms round her clung
F C
A British shot burst on our ears
F
From out of the wild woods round
C F C
One bullet pierced my true love's side
F
A rose pierced by a thorn
C F
And in my arms in blood she died
G C
While soft wind shook the corn

C F
So blood for blood without remorse
G C
I've taken in the glen
F C
I placed my true love's clayful corpse
F
I joined true Irish men
C F C
But around her grave I wander drear
F
Sometimes in early morn
C F
And with breaking heart sometimes I hear
G C
The wind that shakes the corn

The Wind That Shakes the Corn (G)

G C
I sat within the valley green
G C
I sat with my true love
C C
My sad heart had to choose between
C
Old Ireland and my love
G C C
I looked at her and then I thought
C
How Ireland was torn
G C
While soft the wind blew down the glen
G C
And shook the golden corn

G C
T'was hard the woeful words to bring
G C
To break the ties that bound
C C
But harder still to bear the shame
C
Of English chains around
G C C
And so I said, the mountain glen
C
I'll seek in early morn
G C
And join the brave united men
G C
While soft wind shook the corn

