

A nation once again

Bew. M. Van Aken

When boy-hood's fire was in my blood I read of an - ci - ent free men. For

Greece and Rome who brave - ly stood three hun - dred men and three men. And

then I prayed I yet might see our fet - ters rent in twain, and Ire - land long a prov - ince be a na - tion once a -

gain. A na - tion once a - gain. A na - tion once a - gain. And Ire - land long a prov - ince be, a

na - tion once a - gain.

Chords: G, Em, Am, D7, G, G, Em, C, G, D, C, B7, C, Am, D7, G, D7, G, Em, C, D, Em, D7, G.