SEP -9 1918
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The Irish Lads

~ A Song ~

Words and Music by B. Palmer McMaster

arranged by Gwynn Ewell

M1646
.M

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4-12 lines.

— The Irish Lads —

Words and music by
B. Palmer McMaster

Arranged by
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Allegretto con animato

ff dim. p. pp

They come, they come, the Ir-ish lads "a brave and ti-dy few;" From Cork to Coun-ty
The Ir-ish lads, the Ir-ish lads, they are the boys for me 'Neath the bar-rage they

mf R.H. cresc.

an-trum and from Tip-per-ar-ry too; They man the guns which serve the Huns a
make the charge as gal-lant as can be. When war is done and vic-t'ry won-the

f Ped.

red hot Ir-ish stew; you bet your "mon" they'll pol-ish off the Ger — mans!
world once more is free, We'll take our hats off to the Ir-ish Na — tion!

cresc. mf ten.

Chorus:-

Yea, the fam-ous Sha-mus, 'Bri-ens and O' Lour-melle by the scre- are

mp

dy-ing now for lib-er-ty as in the days of yore; On the

(fight-ing)

per-a per-ral-lim.

p

Somme and on the Aisne they strike and strike a-gain.— There they'll

f. a tempo cresc.

win the fin-al free-dom dear old Ole-land!

Carl Fischer, New York. Copy 1918 B. Palmer McMaster
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