

The Gallant Young Hero
THE WILD IRISH BOY

Ballad of the War.

by

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(The Gallant Young Hero)
THE WILD IRISH BOY

Words and Music by
MICHAEL J. FITZPATRICK

Valse Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Valse Moderato'. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

The band they were play-ing, the ban-ners were wav-ing, The coun-try was
In a cot-tage in Ire-land, a gold star is shin-ing, An old gray-haired

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "The band they were play-ing, the ban-ners were wav-ing, The coun-try was In a cot-tage in Ire-land, a gold star is shin-ing, An old gray-haired".

call-ing each boy to his gun, A young I-rish rov-er, who
moth-er, she thinks of her son, The wild I-rish rov-er, who

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "call-ing each boy to his gun, A young I-rish rov-er, who moth-er, she thinks of her son, The wild I-rish rov-er, who".

late-ly came o-ver, Had shoul-dered a mus-ket to join in the
sleeps neath the clov-er, Who fought, as he fell when the bst-tle was

The third system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "late-ly came o-ver, Had shoul-dered a mus-ket to join in the sleeps neath the clov-er, Who fought, as he fell when the bst-tle was".

fun, He waved a good-bye to a young I-rish Col-leen. And faith-ful-ly
won, Where old wood-en cross-estand back of the trench-es, No sound of the

The fourth system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "fun, He waved a good-bye to a young I-rish Col-leen. And faith-ful-ly won, Where old wood-en cross-estand back of the trench-es, No sound of the".

prom-ised the Hun- to des- troy, Here's a kiss for an- oth- er, send
bat- tle, their slim- bers an- noy, He sleeps with his com-rades who

this to my moth- er And_ tell her it came from her wild I- rish Boy:
fell for Old Glo- ry, The_ gal- lant young He- ro, the wild I- rish Boy:

Chorus

When the troops they came home, Sure the sol- diers were miss- ing, With cheers and the

tears there was sor- row and joy, With the brave lads that fell for the

Star Span- gled Ban- ner Was the gal- lant young He- ro, the wild I- rish Boy. When the Boy.

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