

# In The Barony of Angels



In the Ba - ro - ny of An - gels sure you can - na breathe the air E - ven



on the days that An - gels think the wea - ther's pas - sing fair. For your



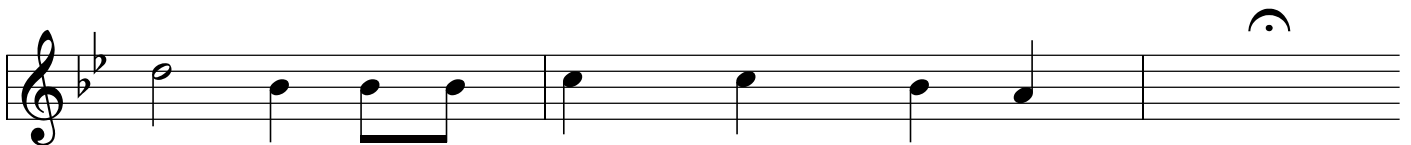
eyes will smart like fire on the tour - ney field down there As the



tears go stream - ing down. Grun - gy, grun - gy what po - lu - tion.



Grun - gy, grun - gy what po - lu - tion. Grun - gy grun - gy What po -



lu - tion. As the tears go stream - ing

by Sir Steven MacEanRuig & Sir William the Lucky

*Tune: Battle Hymn of The Republic*