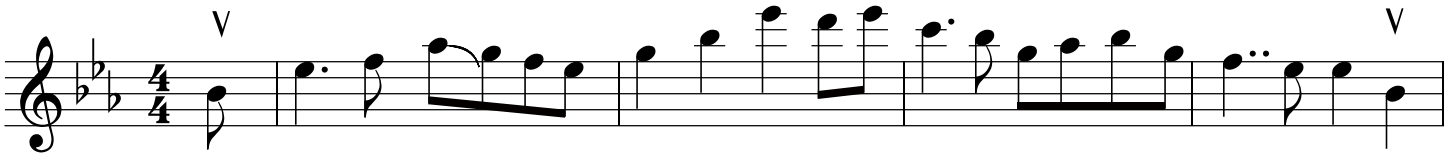
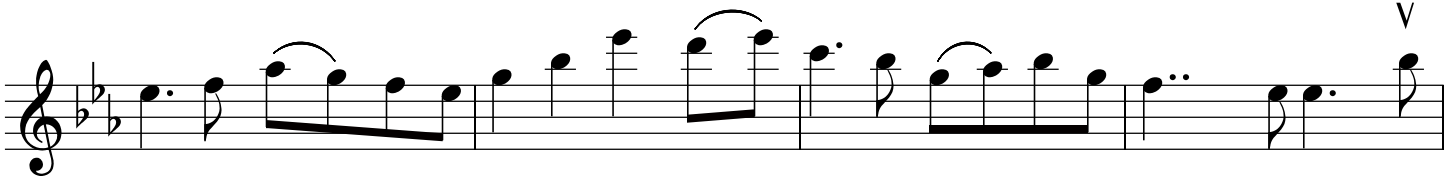


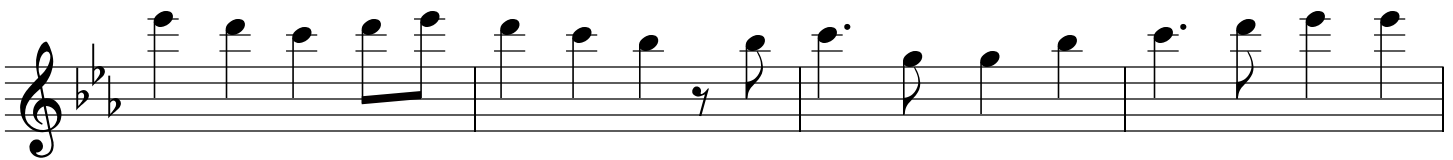
The Minstrel Boy



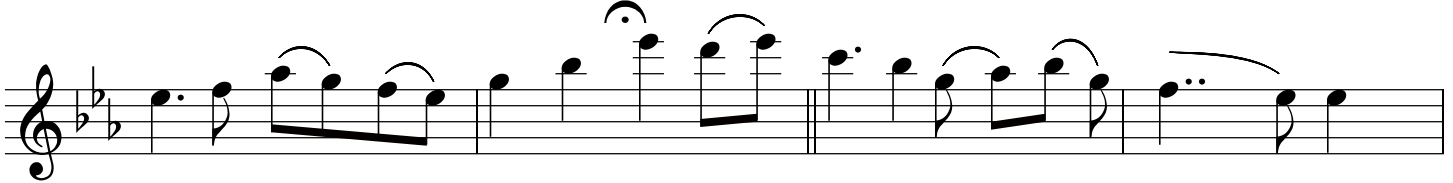
The min strel bo y to the war is gone. In the ranks of de ath you will find him. His



fath er's sw ord he has gird ed on. Hi s wild harp sl ung b e hind him. V



Land of song sang the war rior bard. Tho all the world be tr ays ye. One



sword at le ast th y rights shall guard. O ne faith ful ha rp sh all praise thee.

A Traditional Irish Drinking Song

