

Irish Song Lyrics

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Joe MacManus

By an enemy's gun he was shot down
Far from home in another town
A freedom fighter he lived to be
And we'll not rest 'til his country's free
He'll be remembered for his proud deed
For his country's war another seed
And his memory will live and grow
Children now in years will know

Of Joe MacManus, his life he gave
Of how he died and was so brave
A country torn by war and hate
Decided Joseph's early fate
Now every year as spring time starts
Joe's proud memory will be in our hearts
And as I think and shed a tear
I'm proud to have him
In our child-hood years