Irish Song Lyrics

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GOD BLESS ENGLAND
(Peadar Kearney)

I'll sing you a song of peace and love
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
To the land that reigns all lands above
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
May peace and plenty be her share
Who kept our homes from want and care
God bless England is our prayer
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day

Chorus:
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
So we say, Hip Hooray!
Come and listen while we pray
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day

When we were savage, fierce and wild
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
England came as mother to child
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
She gently raised us from the slime
Stopped our drinking and our crime
And sent us to Heaven in her own good time
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day

Chorus

Now our fathers oft were naughty boys
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
For guns and pikes are dangerous toys
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
From Bearna Baol to Bunker Hill
They made poor England cry her fill
But ould Brittania loves us still!
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day

Chorus

Now Irishmen, forget the past!
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
And think of the time that's coming fast
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day
When we shall all be civilized
Neat and clean and well-advised
Won't Mother England be surprised?
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day

Chorus