

The Green Grassy Slopes of the Boyne

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Some folks sing of mountains and valleys
Where the wild flowers abundantly grow,
And some of the wave-crested billows
That dash 'neath the waters below.
But I'm going to speak of a river,
And I hope in the chorus you'll join -
Of the deeds that were done by King William,
On the green grassy slopes of the Boyne.

cho: On the green grassy slopes of the Boyne,
Where the Orangemen with William did join,
And fought for our glorious deliverance
On the green grassy slopes of the Boyne

On the banks of that beautiful river,
There the bones of our forefathers lie,
Awaiting the sound of the trumpet
To call them to glory on high.
In our hearts we will cherish their memories,
And we all like true brethren will join,
And praise God for sending us King William,
To the green grassy slopes of the Boyne.

Orangemen will be loyal and steady,
For no matter whate'er may betide,
We will still mind our war-cry "No Surrender!"
So long as we've God on our side,
And if ever our service is needed,
Then we all like true Brethren will join,
And fight, like valiant King William,
On the green grassy slopes of the Boyne.

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Note: Tune is simplification of Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean