



# A Nation Once Again

## Level Four



Ireland

Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

When boy-hood's— fire was— in my blood I read of an - cient—

free-men, For Greece and— Rome who— brave - ly stood, Three hun-dred men— and—

three men; And then I prayed I yet might see Our fet - ters rent in

twain, And— Ire - land, long a pro-vince, be A na - tion once a -

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**Broadly**

2. And from that time, through wildest woe,  
 That hope has shown a far light,  
 Nor could love's brightest summer glow  
 Outshine that solemn starlight;  
 It seemed to watch above my head  
 In forum, field and fame,  
 Its angel voice sang 'round my bed,  
 A nation once again!

3. It whisper'd too, that freedom's ark,  
 And service high and holy,  
 Would be profaned by feeling dark  
 And passions vain or lowly;  
 For, Freedom comes from God's right hand,  
 And needs a godly train;  
 And righteous men must make our land  
 A nation once again!

Chorus:

A nation once again,  
 A nation once again,  
 And Ireland, long a province, be  
 A nation once again!

(Chorus)

