

# The Minstrel Boy

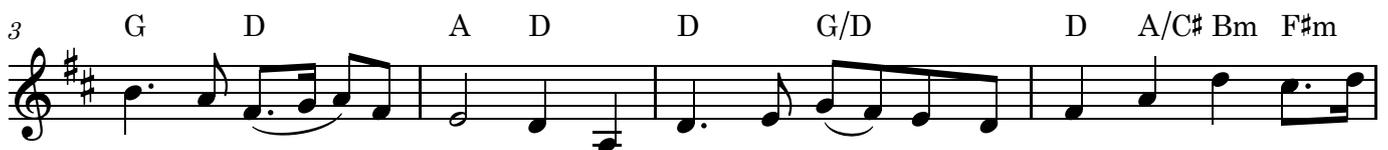
Traditional

D D A/C# Bm F#m



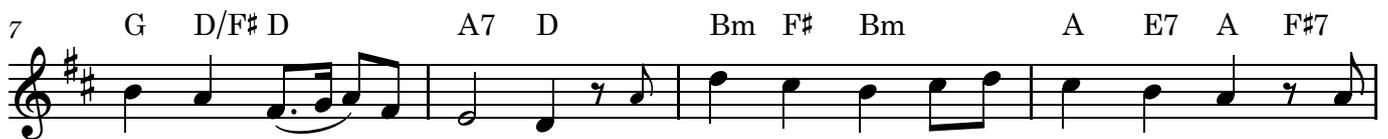
The Min - strel boy\_\_ to the war is gone, In the  
Min - strel fell,\_\_ but the foe - man's chain Could not

3 G D A D D G/D D A/C# Bm F#m



ranks of death\_you'll find him; His fat - her's sword he has gird - ed on, And his  
bring his proud soul un - der; The harp he loved ne - ver spoke a - gain For he

7 G D/F# D A7 D Bm F# Bm A E7 A F#7



wild harp slung\_ be - hind him, "Land of song" said the war - rior bard, "Though  
tore its chords a - sun - der. And said, "No chain shall sul - ly thee, Thou

11 Bm F#7 Bm G D G/D



all the world be - trays\_\_ thee, One sword, at least\_ thy\_\_  
soul of love and brav - er - y! Thy songs were made for the

14 D A/C# Bm F#m G D A7 D



rights shall guard, One\_\_ faith - ful heart\_\_ shall praise thee". 2.The  
pure and free, They ne'er shall sound\_\_ in slav - 'ry!"