

# Set 16 Henry Joy / Dublin Street / Hunting the Hare

Traditional

Violine

Henry Joy

G em

5 em G em

10 G C D em C am D7 G

15 G em 1. 2. Dublin Street em

20 D em hm em em

24 D em hm em

28 D em D em hm em Hunting the Hare

32 D G A D G A7 D

36 1) D G A D G A D

2) hm em A hm A/Cis D A D

40  **Henry Joy (G Dur)** **Guitar**

An (G) Ulsterman I am proud to be,  
 From the (em) Antrim Glens I come,  
 Al-(G)though I labour by the sea,  
 I have (em) followed flag and drum.  
 I have (G) heard the (C) martial (D) tramp of (em) men;  
 I've (C) seen them (am) fight and (D7) die,  
 Ah! (G) lads I well remember when  
 I (em) followed Henry Joy.

I (G) pulled my boat in from the sea,  
 I (em) hid my sails away.  
 I (G) hung my nets upon a tree  
 And (em) scanned the moonlit bay.  
 The (G) boys were (C) out, the (D) redcoats (em) too,  
 I (C) bade my (am) wife good- (D7) bye,  
 And (G) there beneath the greenwood glade  
 I (em) followed Henry Joy.

Ah, (G) lads, for Ireland's cause we fought  
 For (em) home and sire we bled.  
 Though our (G) arms were few, our hearts beat true  
 And (em) five to one lay dead.  
 And (G) many a (C) lassie (D) missed her (em) lad  
 And (C) mother (am) mourned her (D7) boy,  
 For (G) youth was strong in the dashing throng  
 That (em) followed Henry Joy.

In (G) Belfast town they built a tree  
 And the (em) redcoats mustered there,  
 I (G) watched him come as the roll of the drum  
 Sounded (em) on the barrack square.  
 He (G) kissed his (C) sister, (D) went a-(em)loft  
 Then (C) waved a (am)last good-(D7)bye  
 Ah ! (G) lads he died, I turned and cried  
 They have (em) murdered Henry Joy.

40  **Henry Joy (G Dur)** Mandolin

An (C) Ulsterman I am proud to be,  
 From the (am) Antrim Glens I come,  
 Al-(C)though I labour by the sea,  
 I have (am) followed flag and drum.  
 I have (C) heard the (F) martial (G) tramp of (am) men;  
 I've (F) seen them (dm) fight and (G7) die,  
 Ah! (C) lads I well remember when  
 I (am) followed Henry Joy.

I (C) pulled my boat in from the sea,  
 I (am) hid my sails away.  
 I (C) hung my nets upon a tree  
 And (am) scanned the moonlit bay.  
 The (C) boys were (F) out, the (G) redcoats (am) too,  
 I (F) bade my (dm) wife good- (G7) bye,  
 And (C) there beneath the greenwood glade  
 I (am) followed Henry Joy.

Ah, (C) lads, for Ireland's cause we fought  
 For (am) home and sire we bled.  
 Though our (C) arms were few, our hearts beat true  
 And (am) five to one lay dead.  
 And (C) many a (F) lassie (G) missed her (am) lad  
 And (F) mother (dm) mourned her (G7) boy,  
 For (C) youth was strong in the dashing throng  
 That (am) followed Henry Joy.

In (C) Belfast town they built a tree  
 And the (am) redcoats mustered there,  
 I (C) watched him come as the roll of the drum  
 Sounded (am) on the barrack square.  
 He (C) kissed his (F) sister, (G) went a-(am)loft  
 Then (F) waved a (dm)last good-(G7)bye  
 Ah ! (C) lads he died, I turned and cried  
 They have (am) murdered Henry Joy.