**Amhrán na bhFiann**

Sinne Fianna Fáil

Atá fé gheall ag Éirinn,

Buíon dár slua

Thar toinn do ráinig chugainn,

Fé mhóid bheith saor.

Seantír ár sinsear feasta

Ní fhágfar fén tiorán ná fén tráill

Anocht a théam sa bhearna bhaoil,

Le gean ar Ghaeil chun báis nó saoil

Le gunna scréach fé lámhach na bpiléar

Seo libh canaidh Amhrán na bhFiann.

**English version:**

Soldiers are we

whose lives are pledged to Ireland;

Some have come

from a land beyond the wave.

Sworn to be free,

No more our ancient sireland

Shall shelter the despot or the slave.

Tonight we man the bhearna bhaoil

In Erin’s cause, come woe or weal;

‘Mid cannons’ roar and rifles’ peal,

We’ll chant a soldier’s song.

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**Ireland’s Call**

*N.B. This additional anthem is used at some sporting events.*

Come the day

And come the hour

Come the power and the glory

We have come to answer

Our country’s call…

From the four proud provinces of Ireland

**Chorus**

*Ireland, Ireland*

*Together standing tall*

*Shoulder to shoulder*

*We’ll answer Ireland’s call.*

From the mighty

Glens of Antrim

From the rugged hills of Galway

From the walls of Limerick

And Dublin Bay

From the four proud provinces of Ireland

**(chorus)**

Hearts of steel

And heads unbowing

Vowing never to be broken

We will fight, until

We can fight no more…

For the four proud provinces of Ireland.

**(chorus)**

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