



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.



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)