

Fiddler's Green, Hip Hurray

Where are the legs with which you run?
Where are the legs with which you run?
When first you went to take a gun?
Indeed, your dancing days are gone

Where is the flame that once was burning
Deep inside your soft brown eyes?
Where is the soul that once was yearning
For peace but not for sacrifice?

I'm happy for to see you home
I'm happy for to see you home
So low in flesh so high in bone
Well I can sense your fears unknown

So, Hip Hurray, the drums are beating
But they call on him in vain
Hip Hurray, his heart is bleeding
He will never dance again
Hip Hurray, the war bells summon
All the men to go to war
Johnny, Johnny, I hardly knew ye
You should have known it before