

# The Chieftains, Mo Ghile Mear (Our Hero)

Chorus:

'Se/ mo laoch, mo Ghile Mear  
'Se/ mo Chaesar Gile Mear  
Suan na/ se/an ni/ bhfuair eas fe/in  
O/ chuaigh i gce/in mo Ghile Mear

Grief and pain are all I know  
My heart is sore  
My tears a'flow  
We saw him go ....  
No word we know of him...  
Chorus

A proud and gallant cavalier  
A high man's scion of gentle mean(?)  
A fiery blade engaged to reap(?)  
He'd break the bravest in the field  
Chorus

Come sing his praise as sweet harps play  
And proudly toast his noble frame  
With spirit and with mind aflame  
So wish him strength and length of day  
Chorus