

# The Cranberries, God Be With You, Ireland

The truth will ever hide  
Even though I tried  
They tried to take my pride  
But they only took my father from me  
They only took my father  
Even though I cried  
Even though I tried again

God be with you Ireland  
God be with you Ireland

Sometimes I was afraid  
Even though I prayed  
I've lost my religion now  
You took that too somehow  
Blood upon thy hands  
Blood upon thy hands again

(I have served my time)  
God be with you Ireland  
(Suffered for my crime)  
God be with you Ireland

(I have served my time)  
God be with you Ireland  
(Suffered for my crime)  
God be with you Ireland

God be with you now  
God be with you now  
God be with you now  
God be with you now