

THE SHIRES ARE REVOLTING

(Tune: Barrett's Privateers)

Words by Ciann Ua'Neill

From an idea by Samuel of Grimborn

A E A

Well, the year was A.S. Twenty Two

D A E

How I wish I was back home right now

A

When the Northern Shires decided to be

E A D

No longer ruled by the barony

A D

Chorus: God damn them all, they told me

A D A D

We'd sweep the field most easily

A D

I'd face no knights, we'd worries few

A D A D

Now I'm a battered man all black and blue

A E7 A

The last of Tom the Bohunk's crew

Loch Salan's baron got the news

(How I wish I was back home right now)

The shire's are revolting was the cry

That's sure the truth, Robert replied

Well, south we marched to Thousand Eyes...

'Twas there we clashed with Brian's band

We vowed to fight to our last man

The fight was joined there one fine day...

Though fiercely did we rebels fight

We couldn't stand 'gainst belted knights

And as for me, it's a sad tale...

I found myself facing the king

He took me out with just one swing

At last we rebels were brought low...

Though our revolt had a short career

We sure showed them the next year