Valiant Heart
(for Ireland)
Words and Music by James Pinhorn

Oh land, where the storm fronts still are stirring,
Oh land, where the streets so red are stained.
Oh land, where two men cannot be brothers.
Oh land, are you frightened, are you maimed?

Old woman, are you yet so weak and frail?
Old woman, as the Saviour's suffering nail?
Old woman, is that a tear you're sighin'?
Old woman, are you keenin', are you cryin'?

You can't take life, from one who is lifeless.
You can't sell your soul, if there's nothing left to sell.
We have crossed one wall, could we ever cross another?
When I look into your eyes, I know you very well.

I see a valiant heart, divided.
Oh valiant heart, one sided.
Oh valiant heart, it's only your valour I see.
Oh valiant hear, divided.
Oh valiant heart, one sided.
Oh valiant heart, is it forever you'll be.
just a valiant heart divided, just like me.

Old woman, in your rocking chair still rocking.
Old woman, still waiting for the knocking.
Old woman, will he come back from the field?
Old woman, did he stand or did he yield?

"Look through barbed wire to find me,
cross-sectioned here in my cage.
Each hook and spire you built to save me,
from killing you in my rage?
Centuries of inbred sorrow can't be swallowed,
and I will fight you to my grave.
'Til I take yesterday as mine, there's no tomorrow,
and it's not unity I crave."

Thus spake the soldier to the knave...

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