

# JAMES CONNOLLY

Irsk trad.

Arr.: T. Jordfald

A great crowd had gathered outside of Kilmainham, With their heads all un-

8 I - rish soldier, James Connolly. James Con -

The first system of musical notation for the song 'James Connolly'. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef, a piano accompaniment line in treble clef, and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'A great crowd had gathered outside of Kilmainham, With their heads all un-' on the vocal line, and '8 I - rish soldier, James Connolly. James Con -' on the piano line. The piano line is highlighted in yellow.

covered they knelt on the ground. For inside that grim prison lay a

8 nol - ly, set him free! I - rish rebel,

The second system of musical notation. It consists of three staves. The lyrics are: 'covered they knelt on the ground. For inside that grim prison lay a' on the vocal line, and '8 nol - ly, set him free! I - rish rebel,' on the piano line. The piano line is highlighted in yellow.

true I - rish soldier. His life for his country about to lay down.

8 James Connolly. James Connolly, set him free!

The third system of musical notation. It consists of three staves. The lyrics are: 'true I - rish soldier. His life for his country about to lay down.' on the vocal line, and '8 James Connolly. James Connolly, set him free!' on the piano line. The piano line is highlighted in yellow.

He went to his death like a true son of Ireland.  
The firing party he bravely did face.  
Then the order rang out: "Present arms - Fire!"  
James Connolly fell into a ready-made grave

Many years have rolled by since the Irish Rebellion,  
When the guns of Britannia they loudly did speak.  
And the bold I.R.A., they stood shoulder to shoulder.  
And the blood from their bodies flowed down Sackville Street.

The black flag they hoisted, the cruel deed was over.  
Gone was the man who loved Ireland so well.  
There was many a sad heart in Dublin that morning,  
When they murdered James Connolly, the Irish rebel.

The Four Courts of Dublin the English bombarded.  
The spirit of freedom they tried hard to quell.  
But above the din came the cry: "No surrender!"  
'Twas the voice of James Connolly, the Irish rebel.