

# Down By the Glenside (Bold Fenian Men)

Words & music:  
Peadar Keaney

*Bracketed chords – Guitar Capo V*

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

'Twas down by the glenside I met an old woman

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

A-plucking young nettles, she ne'er saw me coming

**Dm (Am) B♭ (F) Am (Em)**

I listened a while to the song she was humming:

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

'Tis fifty long years since I saw the moon beaming

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

On strong manly forms, and on eyes with hope gleaming

**Dm (Am) B♭ (F) Am (Em)**

I see them again, sure, in all my sad dreaming

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

When I was a young girl, their marching and drilling

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

Awoke in the glenside sounds awesome and thrilling

**Dm (Am) B♭ (F) Am (Em)**

They loved dear old Ireland, to die they were willing

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

Some died on the glenside, some died near a stranger

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

And wise men have told us their cause was a failure

**Dm (Am) B♭ (F) Am (Em)**

They fought for old Ireland and they never feared danger

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

I passed on my way, God be praised that I met her

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)**

Be life long or short, sure, I'll never for - get her

**Dm (Am) B♭ (F) Am (Em)**

We may have brave men, but we'll never have better

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

**Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)**

"Glory O! Glory O! To the bold Fenian men"

# Down By the Glenside

## (Bold Fenian Men)

Peadar Kearney  
(1883 -1942)

Bracketed chords for  
Guitar (capo V)

(Optional) Introduction/Interlude/Ending:

Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)

Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)

1. 'Twas down by the glen - side I met an old wo - man A -  
 2. 'Tis fif - ty long years since I saw the moon beam - ing On  
 3. When I was a young girl, their march - ing and drill - ing A -  
 4. Some died on the glen - side, some died near a strang - er And  
 5. I passed on my way, God be praised that I met her Be

Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em)

pluck - ing young net - tles, she ne'er saw me com - ing I  
 strong man - ly forms, and on eyes with hope gleam - ing I  
 woke in the glen - side sounds awe - some and thrill - ing They  
 wise men have told us their cause was a fail - ure They  
 life long or short, sure, I'll nev - er for - get her We

Dm (Am) B $\flat$  (F) Am (Em)

list - ened a while to the song she was hum - ming: "Glo - ry -  
 see them a - gain, sure, in all my sad dream - ing  
 loved dear old Ire - land, to die they were will - ing  
 fought for old Ire - land and nev - er feared dang - er  
 may have brave men, but we'll nev - er have bet - ter

Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am) Am (Em) Dm (Am)

O! Glo - ry O! To the bold Fen - ian men"

arr. Peter McLaren

NOTE: Rhythms notated above are a guide only and should be reinterpreted to fit the natural rhythm of the lyrics where appropriate.