

BRENNAN ON THE MOOR

Irish



'Tis of ___ a brave young high-way - man This stor - y I will tell.



His name ___ was Wil - ie Bren-nan-and in Ire-land he did dwell. It was ___ on the Kil-



wood moun-tains he com-menc'd his wild car-er And man - y a weal - thy no - ble man



___ be-fore him shook with fear. - It was Bren-nan on ___ the moor, Bren - nan ___ on ___



___ the moor; Bold, Brave and - un - daunt-ed was young Bren - nan ___ on ___ the moor.

One day upon the highway as young Willie he went down
He met the mayor of Cashiell a mile outside of town
The mayor he knew his features and he said, Young man, said he
Your name is Willie Brennan, you must come along with me

Now Brennan's wife had gone to town provisions for to buy
And when she saw her Willie she commenced to weep and cry
Said, Hand to me that tenpenny, as soon as Willie spoke
She handed him a blunderbuss from underneath her cloak

Now with this loaded blunderbuss - the truth I will unfold -
He made the mayor to tremble and he robbed him of his gold
One hundred pounds was offered for his apprehension there
So he, with horse and saddle to the mountains did repair

Now Brennan being an outlaw upon the mountains high
With cavalry and infantry to take him they did try
He laughed at them with scorn until at last 'twas said
By a false-hearted woman he was cruelly betrayed

They hanged Brennan at the crossroads, in chains he hung and dried
But still they say that, in the night, some do see him ride
They see him with his blunderbuss, all in the midnight chill
Along, along the King's highway rides Willie Brennan still!

Arranged for Tinwhistle by the Elves Who Realize that This Song States that the Singer in Holding the Blunderbuss,
But Aren't Really Bothered by that Fact Since They Themselves Have Been Know to Split an Infinite
Or Dangle Their Modifiers if the Money is Right at www.fullbodyburn.com.