

# THE FOGGY DEW

Voice 1

'Twas down by the glen one Eas - ter morn, to a  
prou dly high - o ver - Du blin town they

Voice 2

ci - ty fair rode When T - re - land's lines of mar - ching men in  
hung out a flag of 'Twas - bet ter to die 'neath an - I rish sky than

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'Twas - bet ter to die 'neath an - I rish sky than

squa - drans pas - sed me by, No pipe did hum, and no bat - tle drum did  
at - Su via or - Su del Bar And from the plains of - Ro yal Meath strong

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15

sound its dre - ad tat - too, But the An - ge - lus bell o'er the lif - fey's swell, ran  
men - ca me - hur rying trough, While - Bri - tan nia's sons with their long ranging guns - sai led

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19

out in the fog - gy dew Right  
in from the - fog gy dew.

out in the fog - gy dew  
in from the - fog gy dew.