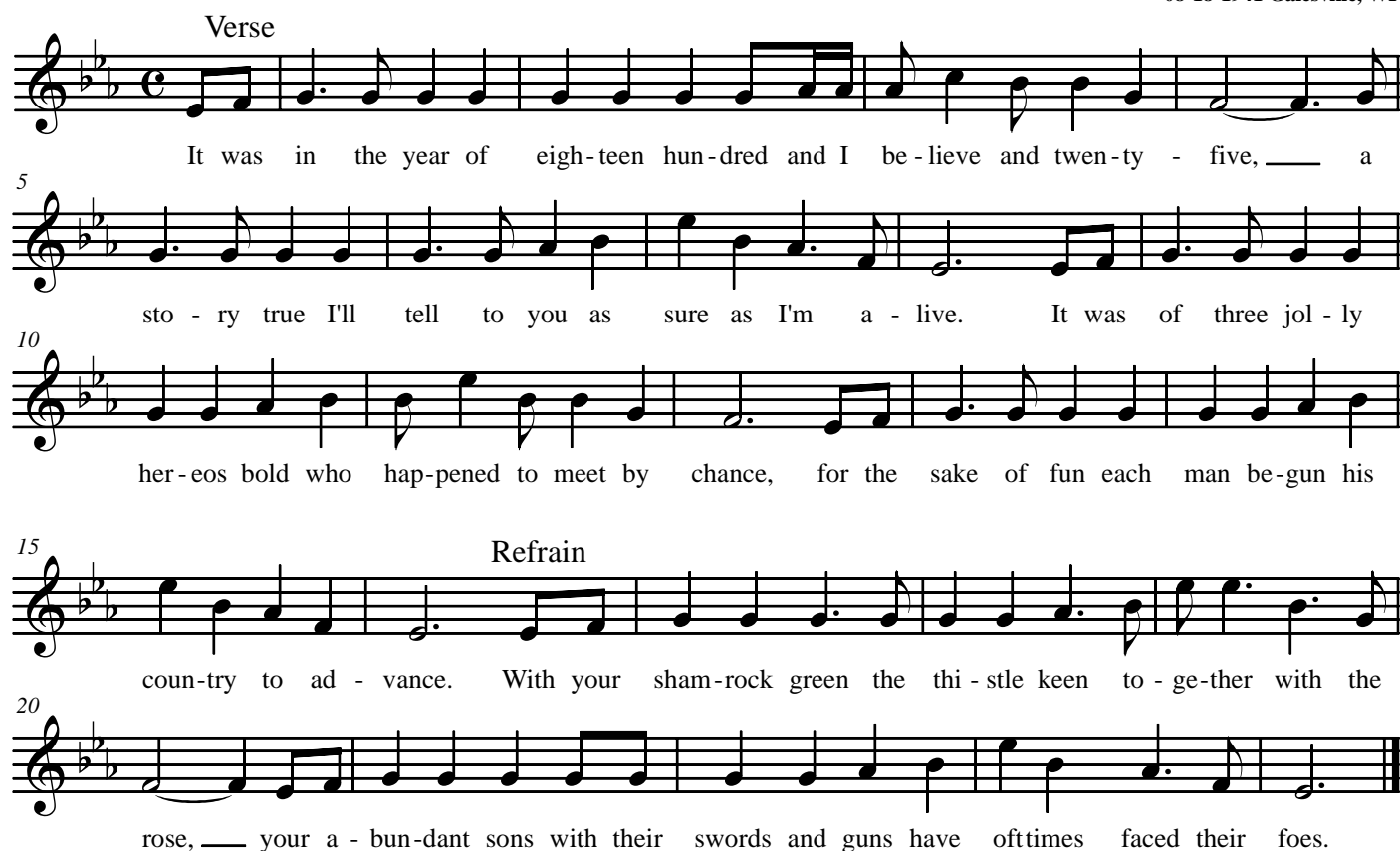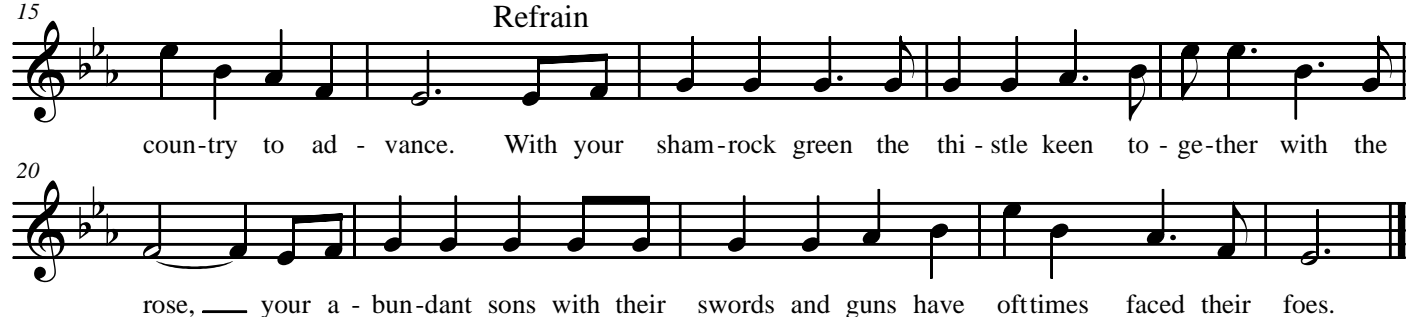# Three Nations

As sung by
Thomas Hunter
08-18-1941 Galesville, WI

Verse

It was in the year of eigh-teen hun-dred and I be-lieve and twen-ty - five, ____ a sto - ry true I'll tell to you as sure as I'm a - live. It was of three jol - ly her - eos bold who hap-pened to meet by chance, for the sake of fun each man be-gun his coun-try to ad - vance.

Refrain

With your sham-rock green the thi - stle keen to - ge-ther with the rose, ____ your a - bun-dant sons with their swords and guns have oft times faced their foes.

Verse 1.

It was in the year of eighteen hundred and I believe and twenty-five,
A story true I'll tell to you as sure as I'm alive.
It was of three jolly heroes bold who happened to meet by chance,
For the sake of fun each man begun his country to advance.

Refrain

With your shamrock green, the thisle keen, together with the rose,
Your abundant sons with their swords and guns have oft times faced their foes.

Verse 2.

Says George "We are a nation that's proper neat and tall,
There is no one that can us resist, or break our wooden wall."
"Oh our ships can beat all nations no [odds] would come again 'em,"
"Err with faith" says Pat "you can well say that when Irish lads are in 'em."

Refrain

MB

Verse 3.

Says Pat "we are a nation that ramble up and down,
And on the fields of battle we are in thousands found."
"Give me the [Faganello] boys and the [Cornish] ranger too,
And we'll stand our ground against all the french who fought at Waterloo.

Refrain (1st time)

Verse 4.

Says Andrew "We are a nation and that I'll not deny,
We've never lost a battle, nor from our colors fly.
We have often proved good soldiers true where the bullets like hailstones flew,"
"Oh yes" says Pat "I remember that that day at waterloo."

Refrain

Verse 5.

So Andrew drank to St. Andrew, for to cause another [Jill],
And George drank to St. George, who did the dragon kill.
And Pat drank to St. Patrick, and he mentioned Wallace too,
And they all shook hands and blessed the land that's far from Waterloo.

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Critical Commentary

HST notes:
In the Professional Papers series:
Sung by Thomas Hunter, c. 65, Galesville, 1941.
   Mr. Hunter learned the song from a young fellow from Michigan, Ross Byers, when they were both on a log drive on the Prairie River in Minnesota. Byers learned it from his father who came from Scotland.

Editor's notes:
As an explanation of the line "Give me the fog of Allow, boys, and the Connacht rangers too,"
Stratman-Thomas notes that "Allow" is a river in Cork, Ireland.

K.G.