

Please note that this piece is sung acapella so feel free to pick whatever starting note best suits your range. Although she is singing it to herself, it is important to still have proper vocal support and projection so the words are clear and audible. Only the first few lines are sung of this particular piece so there is no need to learn the entire song. You are not expected to have memorized the lyrics so please feel free to print this page out for auditions.

### The Dying Rebel

The night was dark and the fight was ended

The moon shone down O'Connell Street

I stood alone where brave men perished

They're gone, they're gone

Their God to meet

The worst I met was a dying rebel

Bending o'er, I heard him say

"God bless my home in dear Cork City

God bless the cause for which I die"

The next I met was a fair haired maiden

Kneeling by her lover's side

She prayed to God, her heavenly father

That in his footsteps that she might climb

The next I met was a grey haired father

Searching for his only son

I said "My man, there's no use searching

For up to heaven your son has gone"

My only son was shot in Dublin

Fighting for his country bold

He fought for Ireland and Ireland's glory

The harp, the shamrock, green white and gold