

# A Thousand Leagues

Words and music: Séaghdha mac Roibeaird (Shay)



A thou - sand leagues from home are we,... A thou - sand leagues to ride,  
A thou - sand leagues from thee I be, 'til once more by your side.  
A thou - sand leagues I'd ride to thee, And a thou - sand leagues a - gain.

A thousand leagues from home are we,...  
A thousand leagues to ride,  
A thousand leagues from thee I be,  
'til once more by your side.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

A small band we, Ceithernn and I,  
Answered the rising out.  
At papal call we took the vow,  
The heathen foe to rout.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

For many weeks and months we marched,  
The Holy Land to save.  
Jerusalem's captors we would fight,  
And hound them to the grave.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

At Antioch we starved and bled,  
Such pangs did we endure,  
Then holy city's walls we raised,  
And set to free it sure.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

Sore tired were we, so far from home,  
Spirit gone long ago,  
A final battle we would fight,  
Then to our homes we'd go.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

Me lads fought long and hard and well,  
They fought all night and day.  
Me lads fought 'til they could nae more,  
To head back homeward way.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

The battles won, our duty done,  
Jerusalem was saved,  
Towards Eire we turned our way about,  
And more long miles we braved.

*A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again.*

No matter how long the journey takes,  
No matter how hard the road,  
A thousand leagues I'd ride to thee,  
And a thousand leagues again...  
And a thousand leagues again...  
And a thousand leagues again...