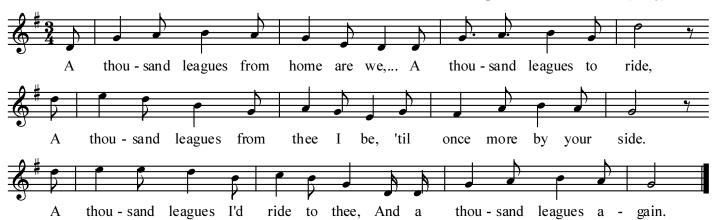
A Thousand Leagues

Words and music: Séaghdha mac Roibeaird (Shay)



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...