

3. Partisan & other songs

The Patriot Game

The Alias Acoustic Band, *Irish Songs ... of Rebellion*, CD, 1998, Proper/Retro, R2CD 40-73

Come all ye young rebels, and list while I sing
For the love of one's country is a terrible thing
It banishes fear with the speed of a flame
And it makes us all part of the patriot game.

My name is O'Hanlon, and I've just turned sixteen
My home is in Monaghan, and where I was weaned
I learned all my life cruel England's to blame
So now I am part of the patriot game.

It's nearly two years since I wandered away
With the local battalion of the bold IRA
I learned of our heroes, and wanted the same
To play my own part of the patriot game.

This island of ours has too long been half free
Six counties lie under John Bull's tyranny
So I gave up my boyhood to drill and to train
And that made me a part of the patriot game.

They told me how Connolly was shot in his chair
His wounds from the fighting all bloody and bare
His fine body twisted, all battered and lame
They soon made me part of the patriot game.

But now as I lie here, my body all holes
I think of those traitors who bargained in souls
And I wish that my rifle had given the same
To those Quislings who sold out the patriot game.

Derry's Walls

Sam Carson, *No Surrender. 14 Loyalist Songs*, Ulster Records, CD UCD 3

The time has scarce gone by boys, two hundred years ago,
When Rebels on old Derry's Walls their faces dare not show;
When James and all his rebel band came up to Bishops Gate;
With heart and hand and sword and shield we caused them to retreat.

Chorus

*Then work and don't surrender but come when duty calls,
With heart and hand, and sword and shield - we'll guard old Derry's
Walls.*

The blood it did flow in the streams for many a winter's night,
They knew the Lord was on their side, to help them in the
fight;

They only stood upon the walls determined for to fight,
To fight and gain the victory and hoist the Crimson high.

Chorus

At last, at last with one broadside the heavens sent their maze,
The boom was broke that crosses Foyle's shores and James he
was dismayed;
The Banner, boys that floated, was run aloft with joy,
God bless the hands that broke the boom and saved
Apprentice Boys.

Chorus

Through the Barricades

Spandau Ballet, *Gold. The Best of Spandau Ballet*, CD, 2000, EMI, LC0 0542

Mother doesn't know where love has gone,
She says it must be youth that keeps us feeling strong.
See it in her face that's turned to ice,
And when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice.
And now I know what they're saying as our sun begins to fade,
and we made our love on wasteland and through the
barricades.

Father made my history,
He fought for what he thought would set us somehow free.
They taught me what to say in school,
I learned it off by heart but now that's torn in two.
And now I know what they're saying in the music of the
parade,
And we made our love on wasteland and through the
barricades.

Born on different sides of life,
But we feel the same and feel all of this strife,
So come to me when I'm asleep
And we'll cross the line and dance upon the streets.
And now I know what they're saying as the drums begin to
fade,

And we made our love on wasteland and through the
barricades.

Oh, turn around and I'll be there,
Well there's a scar right through my heart but I'll bare it again.
Oh, I thought we were the human race but we were just
another borderline case,
And the stars reach down and tell us that there's always one
escape.

Oh, I don't know where love has gone,
And in this troubled land desperation keeps us strong.
Friday's child is full of soul,
With nothing left to lose there's everything to go.

And now I know what they're saying,
It's a terrible beauty we've made,
So we make our love on wasteland and through the barricades.
And now I know what they're saying as our hearts go to their
graves,
And we made our love on wasteland and through the
barricades.

Task set on songs

1. Play and display the lyrics of the selected song and distribute cards with words reflecting different emotions. (*For example, words for 'Through the Barricades' were anger, annoyed, betrayal, boredom, calm, excitement, fear, hatred, hope, indifference, joy, love, ordinary, pain, pleasure, relaxed, sorrow, unfeeling.*)
2. Students
 - a. sort the cards, choosing words which best reflect the feelings and emotions expressed by the music and the lyric;
 - b. place those most central to the feelings communicated by the song in the centre of the table; place those less central towards the periphery of the table; and return those not relevant to the envelope;
 - c. compare responses to different songs;
 - d. discuss which parts of the republican and loyalist songs might the 'other side' consider offensive.