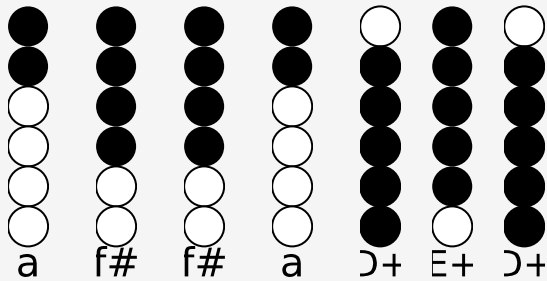


Tin whistle tabs for: Tramp, Tramp, Tramp (The Prisoners Hope)

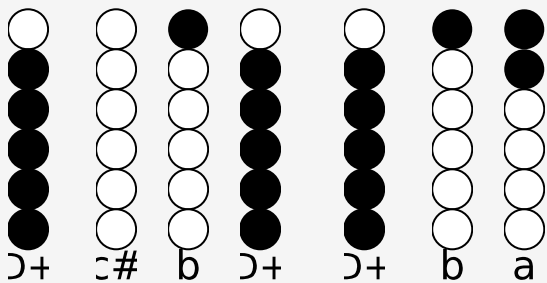
Genre: folk

Melody Key: George F. Root

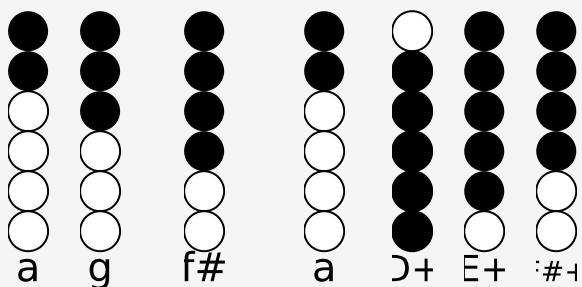
Verse:



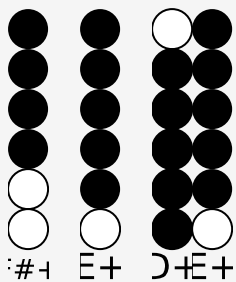
In the pri-son cell I sit



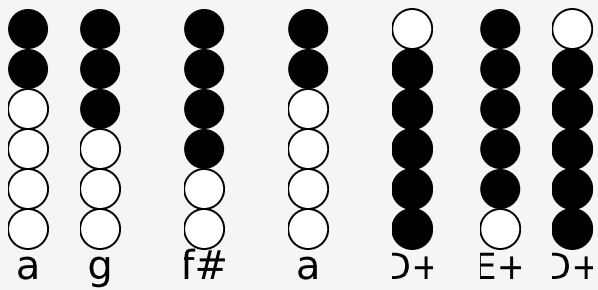
Think-ing Mo-ther dear of you



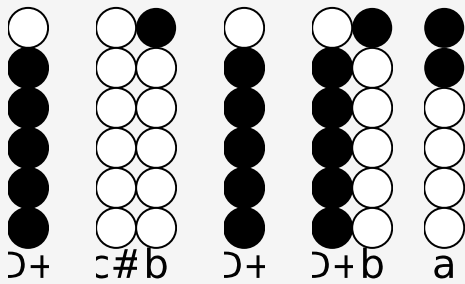
And our bright and hap-py home



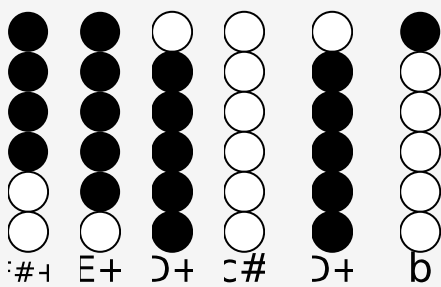
So far a-way



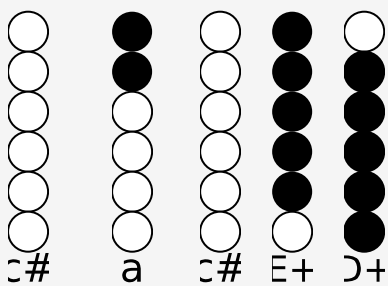
And the tears they fill my eyes



`Spite of all that I can do

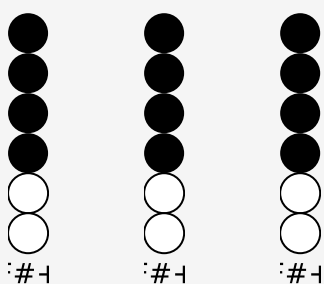


Though I try to cheer my

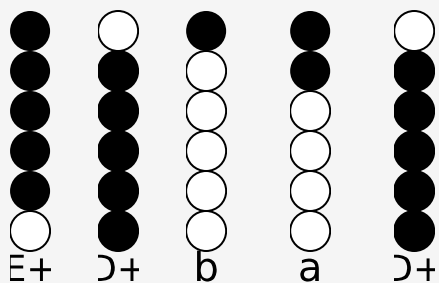


Com-rades and be gay

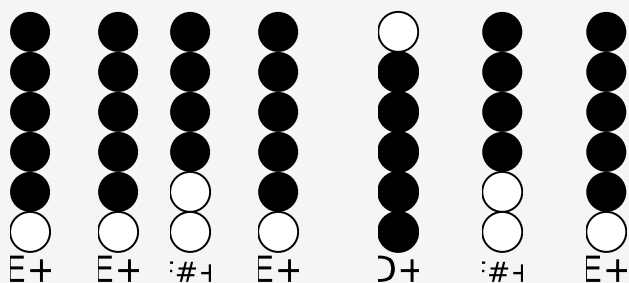
Chorus:



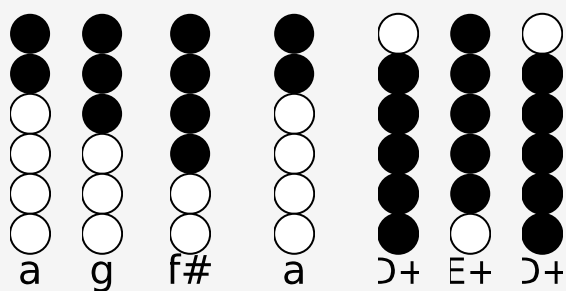
Tramp! tramp! tramp!



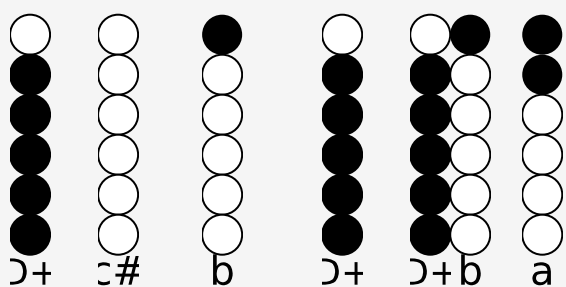
The boys are march-ing



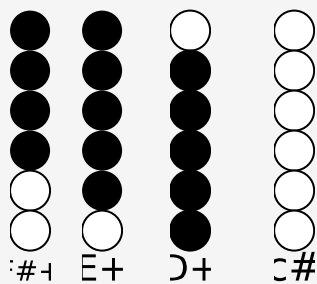
Cheer up com-rades, they will come



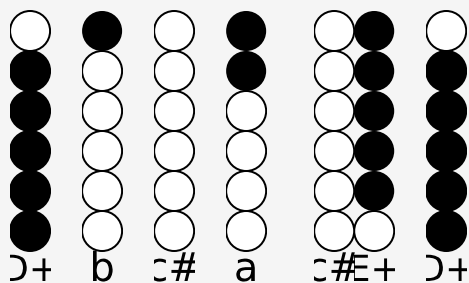
And be-neath the star-ry flag



We will breathe the air a-gain



Of the free land



In our own be-lov-ed home

Verse:

In the battle-front we stood
 When their fiercest charge they made
 And they swept us off
 A hundred men or more.
 But before we'd reached their lines
 They were beaten back dismayed
 And we heard the cry of
 "Vict'ry!" o'er and o'er.

Chorus

...

Verse

Now within the prison cell
 We are waiting for the day
 That will come to open
 Wide the iron door.
 And the hollow eye grows bright
 And the poor heart almost gay
 When we think of seeing home
 And friends once more.

Chorus

...