



Men of Harlech

[G] Men of [C]Harlech [G] march to [Em] glory, [C] victor[Am]y is [D] hov'ring o'er ye
 [G] bright eyed [C] freedom [G] stands be[Em]fore ye, [G] hear ye [D] not her [G] call.
 [G] At your [C] sloth she [G] seems to [Em] wonder, [C] rend the [Am] sluggish [D] bonds asunder
 [G] let the [C] war-cries [G] deafening [Em] thunder, [G] every [D] foe [G] appal.

Refrain 1

[D] Echoes loudly waking, [G] hill and valley shaking.
 [G] 'till the sound spreads wide around, [G] the Saxon's courage breaking.
 Your [C] Foes on [G] every [Am] side a[G]ssailing, [Am] forward press with [D] heart unfailling
 [G] 'till in[C]vaders [G] learn with [Em] quailing, [G] Cambria [D] ne'er can [G] yield.
 [G] thou who [C] noble [G] Cambria [Em] wrongest, [C] know that [Am] freedom's [D] cause is strongest
 [G] Freedom's [C] courage [G] lasts the [Em] longest, [G] ending [D] but in [G] death.
 [G] Freedom [C] countless [G] hosts can [Em] scatter, [C] freedom [Am] stoutest [D] mail can shatter,
 [G] Freedom [C] thickest [G] walls can [Em] batter, [G] fate is [D] in her [G] breath.

Refrain 2

[D] See they now are flying, [G] dead are heap'd with dying.
 [G] Over might hath triumphed right, our [G] land to foes denying
 Up[C]on their [G] soil we [Am] never [G] sought them
 [Am] Love of conquest [D] hither brought them,
 [G] but this [C] lesson [G] we have [Em] taught them, [G] Cambria [D] ne'er can [G] yield
 [G] but this [C] lesson [G] we have [Em] taught them*, [G] Cambria [D] ne'er can [G] yield. * [hold on]