

Give Me Your Hand – Tabhair dom do Lámh

Irish air

1603 Rory Dall O’Cahan

Just give me your hand, Tab - hair dom do lámh. Just
give me your hand And I'll walk with you, Through the
streets of our land, Through the mount-ains so grand. If you give me your hand, Just give me your
hand, And come a - long with me. Will you give me your hand, And
the world it can see, That we can be free, In peace and harm - ony? From
the north to the south. From the east to the west. Every mountain, every
valley, Every bush and birds nest! Just give me your hand, Tabhair dom do Láimh. Just give me your hand,
For the world it is ours. All the sea and the land, To destroy or command, If you
give me your hand. Just give me your hand, In a gesture of peace. Will you give me your
hand And all troubles will cease, For the strong and the weak, For