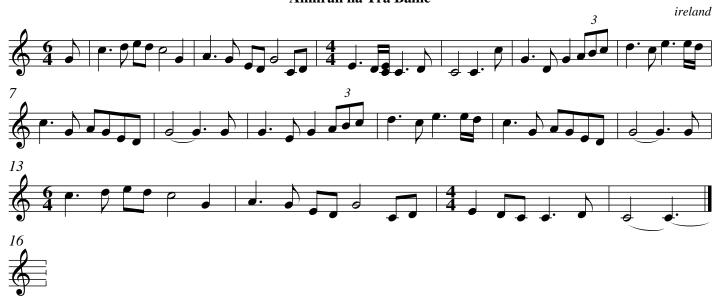
the White Strand Amhran na Tra Baine



This is also the tune to a song, "the man who invented the submarine"

In December he was born
On the wild washed coast of Clare
Not far from the cliffs of Moher
That hang so high in the air.
The scar there stretches far away
From Hag's Head to Rineen
But you're glad to hear of the man from Clare
That invented the Submarine.

For 40 years he taught at home
In his dear native land,
Til emigrating he sailed away
Into a foreign land
Patterson, New Jersey. In work he became quite keen
It was there that man he formed the plan
and they called her the submarine.
(spoken) and after a while she became a most dangerous craft
and nearly drove the sailors half daft.