

A woman with long, flowing blonde hair adorned with blue flowers and a gold crown plays a large, ornate harp. She wears a yellow dress with a pink shawl and gold armlets. The harp is decorated with intricate Celtic knotwork. The background is a lush landscape with a lake, swans, a Celtic cross, and trees. The bottom of the image features a decorative border with a repeating Celtic knot pattern in yellow, purple, and green.

This Land is Mine

And now at last I lay to rest
That aching want from my ancient past :
The poignant memory handed down
Of a land so fine they left behind;
For I can stand with feet apart
On this plot of bog on Ireland's soil
And say to one and say to all :

This land is mine, entirely mine.
No landlord's rule no edict cruel
Can put me off against my will,
For I have Title sound and true
To this plot of mine on Ireland's soil.