

Traditional Irish Music

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Lovely Leitrim

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Last night I had a pleasant dream I woke up with a smile
G **C** **Am** **D7**
I dreamed that I was back again in dear old Eirn's isle
G **C** **Am** **D7**
I thought I saw Lough Allen's banks in the vallys down below
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
It was my lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow

I felt enchanted by the scene of grandeur and delight
So I strolled on to Carrig Town before the dark of night
I passed Sheepmore that fairy hill where flowers fine do grow
And I saw the grave of Finn McColl where the Shannon waters flow

I next did visit Fenagh Town with her ancient abbey walls
Where the teaching of the holy monks once echoed through her halls
I stood with reverence on the spot reluctant for to go
From the town of saints and sages where the Shannon waters flow

My eyes are dimmed and wet with tears I must be dreaming still
I thought I saw those hero's that died on Selton Hill
But the fog is lifting from the scene and I am forced to go
And leave the land so fair and grand where the Shannon waters flow

In all the lands that I have been throught the east and west
In all the lands that I have seen I love my own the best
And if ever I return again the first place I will go
Will be to lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow