

**My Lagan Love-Lonnie Donegan Crd**

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[G]Where Lagan streams sing lullabies, there blow[F]s a lily[G] fair. [CFC] [G]  
 When twilight gleam is in her eye, the night is on her hair. [F] [G] [CFC]  
 [G]  
 And like a lovesick [C]lenashee[G], she [C9]hath my heart i[D]n thrall. [G]  
 No life have I, no liberty, for love is Lord of[F] all. [G] [CFC] [G]  
 And sometimes when the beetles horn has lulled the eve to sleep,[F] [G]  
 [CFC][G]  
 I steal into her sheiling lorn and through the do[F]orway creep.[G] [CFC]  
 [G]  
 There on the cricket[C]'s singing [G]stone, she [C9]spares the bogwood fire[D] [G]  
 And hums in sad sweet and undertone the song of hearts desire[F]. [G]  
 [CFC][G]

SOLO GUITAR: G F G CFC G F G CFC G

Her welcome, like her love for me, is from her heart[F] within [G] [CFC]  
 [G]  
 Her warm kiss is felicity that knows no taint of[F] sin. [G] [CFC] [G]  
 [CFCG]  
 [CFCG][CFCG]