

Lovely Leitrim C Larry Cunningham



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

C F C G C
I felt enchanted by the scene of grandeur and delight
C Am F G
So I strolled on to Carrick Town before the dark of night
C Am F G
I passed Sheemore the fairy hill where flowers wildly grow
C F C G C
And I saw the grave of Fionn MacCumhail where the Shannon waters flow

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

C F C G C
Of all the lands that I have been through the east and trough the west
C Am F G
Of all the islands I have seen I love my own the best
C Am F G
And if ever I return again the first place I will go
C F C G C
Will be to lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow