

# Lovely Leitrim

Larry Cunningham



G C G D7 C  
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 Erin's isle  
G C Am D7  
I thought I saw Lough Allen's banks in the valley down below  
G C G D7 G  
It was my lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow

G C G D7 C  
I felt enchanted by the scene of grandeur and delight  
G C Am D7  
So I strolled on to Carrick Town before the dark of night  
G C Am D7  
I passed Sheemore the fairy hill where flowers wildly grow  
G C G D7 G  
And I saw the grave of Fionn MacCumhail where the Shannon waters flow

G C G D7 C  
I next did visit Fenagh Town with her ancient abbey walls  
G C Am D7  
Where the preaching of the holy monks once echoed through her halls  
G C Am D7  
I stood with reverence on the spot reluctant for to go  
G C G D7 G  
From the town of saints and sages where the Shannon waters flow

G C G D7 C  
Of all the lands that I have been through the east and trough the west  
G C Am D7  
Of all the islands I have seen I love my own the best  
G C Am D7  
And if ever I return again the first place I will go  
G C G D7 G  
Will be to lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow