

# The Sidhe of Sheemore by Fionnuala Maxwell



C/ G G G  
1. You've heard oft he high kings of Ireland,

G G G C  
of Fenagh and fair Fionn MacCumhaill.

G G G  
But these are the tales and legends

G7 G7 C  
that formed us when we'd go to school.

G G G  
***And the fairyharps chanced to play, chanced to play,***

G G C  
***chanced to play score after score.***

G G G  
***And the fairies they danced away, danced away,***

G7 G7 C  
***danced on the top of Sheemore.***

2. When Gráinne the High Kings's daughter  
the great Fionn MacCumhaill was to wed,  
but he being as old as her father,  
she fell with his warrior instead.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

3. Now Gráinne been cute as the devil  
on Diarmuid she cast a great spell.  
While her husband and guest they were sleeping,  
she bade them a secret farewell.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

4. When Fionn he found out what had happened,  
he chased them all over the land.

But Diarmuid bewitched by the potion  
he fought for his maiden so grand.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

5. After many long years the chase ended  
according to legend and lore.

Poor Diarmuid above on Benbulbin  
was slain by a crazy wild boar.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

6. Now Gráinne of course she lamented  
her young lover's death was so cruel.  
But she found herself back in the arms of –  
you've guessed it – the brave Fionn MacCumhaill.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

7. Two bodies found standing together  
and both facing Tara once more,  
are guarded by Leitrim's fair Sídh,  
who danced on the top of Sheemore.

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***

***And the fairyharps chanced to play, ...***