

Lovely Leitrim

Song by Larry Cunningham

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Last night I had a pleas-ant dream, I woke up with a smile. I

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16
dreamt that I was back a - gain in dear old E - rin's isle. I

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24
thought I saw Lough Al - lan's banks in the val - ley down be - low. It

25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32
was my love - ly Lei-trim where the Shan - non wa - ters flow.

Last night I had a pleasant dream I woke up with a smile
I dreamed that I was back again in dear old Erin's isle
I thought I saw Lough Allen's banks in the valley down below
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 Carrick Town before the dark of night
I passed Sheemore the fairy hill where flowers wildly grow
And I saw the grave of Fionn MacCumhaill where the Shannon waters flow

I next did visit Fenagh Town with her ancient abbey walls
Where the preaching 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

Of all the lands that I have been through the east and trough the west
Of all the islands 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