

# The Creggan White Hare (G)

Upper Chords: CAPO 5 (DADGAD)

Traditional

Arr. Mark Duvall, via Daoirí Farrell / Andy Irvine

D G D/C# G<sup>maj7</sup> D/B Em D/A G

In the low - lands of Creg - gan there lives a white hare As

D G D/C# G<sup>maj7</sup> D/B Em A A

5 swift as the swal - low that flies through the air You may

Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em D G D G

10 tra'el the world ov - er but none to com - pare to the

To Coda

D D/C# D/B D/A G G G A

15 G G<sup>maj7</sup> Em D C C C D

pride of old Creggan, that bonnie white hare

D D/C# D/B D/A G

22 G G<sup>maj7</sup> Em D C

Up a good health to that bonnie white hare

Verse: 2 One clear autumn morning, as you will suppose  
The red, golden sun o'er the green mountain rose  
Barney Conway came down, and he did declare  
"This day I'll put an end to the bonnie white hare"

Verse: 3 So he searched through the lowlands and down through the glens  
All among the green rushes where the white hare had dens  
'Til at last, coming down o'er the heather so fair  
From behind a wild thistle, out jumped the white hare

Verse: 4 "Bang, bang" went his guns, and his dog he slipped, too  
As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain flew  
But the dogs soon came back, and it made Barney sigh  
For he knew that the white hare had bid him good-bye

*Verse: 5* We're some jolly sportsmen down here from Pom'roy  
From Cookstown, Dungannon, and likewise the Moy  
With our pedigree greyhounds, we've traveled from far  
And come down to the Creggan in our fine motorcar

*Verse: 6* So down through the lowlands these huntsmen did go  
In search of the white hare, they tried high and low  
'Til at last, Barney Conway, from a bog-bank so rare  
Shouted out to the huntsmen, "There lies the white hare"

*Verse: 7* So they called up their greyhounds from off the green lea  
And Barney and the huntsmen all jumped high with glee  
And there on the bog-bank, they all gathered 'round  
Seven dogs and nine men did our poor hare surround

*Verse: 8* No wonder the poor hare did tremble with fear  
As she stood on her hind legs, she rose her big ears  
She stood on her hind legs, and with one gallant spring  
Leapt over the greyhounds and broke through the ring

*Verse: 9* The chase, it went on, 'twas a beautiful view  
As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain blew  
But those pedigree greyhounds, they didn't run far  
They came back and went home in their fine motorcar

*Verse: Instrumental*

*Verse: 10* Then there came another man, you all know him well  
His name was McKelley with the bonnie black Bell  
"In search of the white hare, today I'll have fun  
Here's fifteen to one my black Bell will hart on"

*Verse: 11* Five turns, the hare got in from bonnie black Bell  
And the sixth one was given around John Haughey's well  
It was there we lost sight of the hare and the dog  
And ten minutes later came o'er the black bog

*Verse: 12* And the chase, it went on, it was great for to see  
The white hare and black dog both run light and free  
'Til she traveled to Esker, where she knew the lands well  
And to bonnie black Nell our hare soon bid farewell

*Verse: Instrumental*

*Verse: ♪* And now to conclude and to finish this rhyme  
I hope you'll forgive me for singing all this time  
If there's any amongst you in Carrickmore Fair  
Please drink up a good health to that bonnie white hare