

The Creggan White Hare (G)

Upper Chords: CAPO 5 (DADGAD)

Traditional

Arr. Mark Duvall, via Daoirí Farrell / Andy Irvine

The musical score is written for guitar in G major, 3/4 time, with a capo at the 5th fret (DADGAD tuning). It consists of five staves of music, each with lyrics and guitar chords. The chords are indicated above the notes. The melody is written in treble clef. The lyrics are: "In the low-lands of Creggan there lives a white hare As swift as the swallow that flies through the air You may tra'el the world over but none to compare with the pride of the Creggan, that bonnie white hare Drink a fine health to the Creggan white hare".

1 In the low-lands of Creggan there lives a white hare As

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

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

15 pride of the Creg-gan, that bonnie white hare

22 Drink a fine health to the Creggan white hare

Verse: 2 One fine autumn morning, as you may suppose
The red, golden sun o'er the green mountain rose
Barney Conway came down and did loudly declare
"Today I'll put an end to that Creggan 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 over the heather so fair
From behind a wild thistle, out jumped the white hare

- Verse: 4* Well, he gave a great yell, and his dog he slipped, too
 As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain flew
 But the dogs soon came back, which made poor Barney sigh
 For he knew that the white hare had bid him good-bye
- Verse: 5* We're some jolly sportsmen come down from Pom'roy
 From Cookstown, Dungannon, and also the Moy
 With our pedigree greyhounds, we've traveled far far
 And come down to the Creggan in our fine motor car
- Verse: 6* So down through the lowlands these huntsmen did go
 To search for the white hare, they tried high and low
 'Til at last, Barney Conway, as he came on its lair
 Shouted out to the huntsmen, "There lies the white hare"
- Verse: 7* So they called in their greyhounds from off the green lea
 And Barney and the huntsmen, they jumped high with glee
 And on the bog-bank, they all gethered 'round
 Seven men and nine dogs 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 galland spring
 Leapt over the greyhounds and broke through the ring
- Verse: Instrumental*
- Verse: 9* Oh the chase, it went on, 'twas a beautiful view
 As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain blew
 But the pedigree greyhounds, they didn't run far
 They came back and went home in their fine motorcar
- Verse: 10* 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
 Drink up a good health to the Creggan white hare