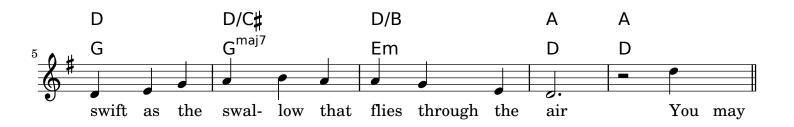
The Creggan White Hare (G)

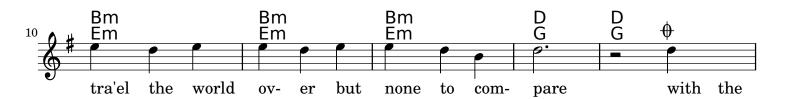
Upper Chords: CAPO 5 (DADGAD)

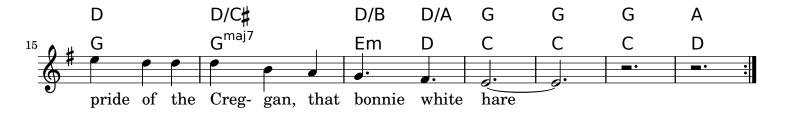
Traditional

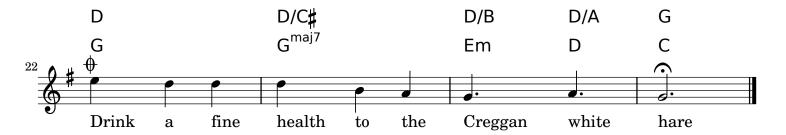
Arr. Mark Duvall, via Daoirí Farrell / Andy Irvine











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