

The Creggan White Hare (G)

Upper Chords: CAPO 5 (DADGAD)

Traditional

Arr. Mark Duvall, via Daoirí Farrell / Andy Irvine

D G D/C# G^{maj7} D/B D/A G

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

D G D/C# G^{maj7} 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^{maj7} Em D C C C D

pride of old Creg - gan, that bonnie white hare

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

22 G G^{maj7} Em D C

Up a good health to the Creggan 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 the Creggan white hare