

The Creggan White Hare
Karan Casey

[Intro]

G C G C G C G F

[Verse]

C **Am** **F**
In the lowlands of Creggan there lives a white hare
G **Am** **G**
As swift as a swallow as she flies through the air
Dm7 **C** **G**
You may travel the country, but none could compare
Am **G** **F**
With the pride of the Creggan, that bonnie white hare

[Verse]

C **Am** **F**
One fine Sunday morning, as you may suppose
G **Am** **G**
A red, golden sun o'er the green mountain rose
Dm7 **C** **G**
Barney Conway came down and did loudly declare
Am **G** **F**