

**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**