

**My Lagan Love**  
**The Corrs**

My Lagan Love - The Corrs

**G** **F** **G** **CFC G**  
Where Lagan streams sing lullabies, there blows a lily fair.  
**F** **G** **CFC G**  
When twilight gleam is in her eye, the night is on her hair.  
**C G C9 D G**  
And like a lovesick lenashee, she hath my heart in thrall.  
**F G CFC G**  
No life have I, no liberty, for love is Lord of all.  
**F G CFC G**  
And sometimes when the beetles horn has lulled the eve to sleep,  
**F G CFC G**  
I steal into her sheiling lorn and through the doorway creep.  
**C G C9 D G**  
There on the cricket s singing stone, she spares the bogwood fire  
**F G CFC G**  
And hums in sad sweet and undertone the song of hearts desire.

SOLO GUITAR: **G F G CFC G F G CFC G**  
**F G CFC G**  
Her welcome, like her love for me, is from her heart within  
**F G CFC G CFCG CFCG CFCG**  
Her warm kiss is felicity that knows no taint of sin.

Transcribed by Carlo Chiarenza