

My Lagan Love
The Corrs

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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