LOVELY LEITRIM

LAST NIGHT I HAD A PLEASANT DREAM I WOKE UP WITH A SMILE
I DREAMED THAT I WAS BACK AGAIN
IN DEAR OLD ERIN'S ISLE
I THOUGHT I SAW LOUGH ALLEN'S BANKS
IN THE VALLEY DOWN BELOW
IT WAS MY LOVELY LEITRIM
WHERE THE SHANNON WATERS FLOW.

I STOOD ENCHANTED BY THE SCENE
OF GRANDEUR AND DELIGHT
THEN I STROLLED ON TO CARRICK TOWN
BEFORE THE DARK OF NIGHT
I PASSED SHEEMORE, THAT FAIRY HILL,
WHERE FLOWERS FINE DO GROW
AND I SAW THE GRAVE OF FINN MACCOOL
WERE THE SHANNON WATERS FLOW.

I NEXT DID VISIT FENAGH TOWN
WITH HER ANCIENT ABBEY WALLS
WHERE THE TEACHING OF THE HOLY MONKS
ONCE ECHOED THRU HER HALLS
I STOOD WITH REVERENCE ON THE SPOT
RELUCTANT FOR TO GO
FROM THE TOWN OF SAINTS AND SAGES
WHERE THE SHANNON WATERS FLOW.

MY EYES ARE DIMMED AND WET WITH TEARS I MUST BE DREAMING STILL
I THOUGHT I SAW THOSE HEROES
WHO DIED ON SELTON HILL,
BUT THE FOG IS LIFTING FROM THE SCENE
AND I AM FORCED TO GO,
AND LEAVE THE LAND SO FAIR AND GRAND
WHERE THE SHANNON WATERS FLOW.

IN ALL THE LANDS THAT I HAVE BEEN
THROUGHOUT THE EAST AND WEST,
IN ALL THE LANDS THAT I HAVE SEEN
I LOVE MY OWN THE BEST:
AND IF EVER I RETURN AGAIN, THE FIRST PLACE I WILL GO,
WILL BE TO LOVELY LEITRIM
WHERE THE SHANNON WATERS FLOW!