Irish Song Lyrics

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Lovely Leitrim

Last night I had a pleasant dream I woke up with a smile
I dreamt that I was back again in dear old Erin's Isle
I thought I saw Lough Allen's banks in the valleys down below
It was my lovely Leitrim where the Shannon waters flow

I stood enchanted at the scene of grandeur and of light
then next I left for Carrick town before the dark of night
I passed Sheemore that fairy hill where flowers wildly grow
and I passed the grave of Finn McCool where the Shannon waters flow

The next I saw was Fenagh Town with her ancient abbey walls
the preaching of her holy monks reechoes through her halls
I stood with reverence on the spot reluctant for to go
from the town of saints and sages where the Shannon water's flow

I've travelled far from this great land from the east and to the west
but of all the isles I've ever seen I love my own the best
and if ever I return again there's one place I will go
it will be my lovely Leitrim where the Shannon water's flow