

## The Creggan White Hare

1.

In the lowlands of Creggan there lives a white hare  
As swift as the swallow that flies through the air  
You may tramp the world over but none to compare  
To the pride of old Creggan, that bonnie white hare

2.

One clear autumn morning, as you will suppose  
Oh, the red golden sun o'er the green mountain rose  
Barney Conway came down and he did declare  
"This day I'll put an end to the bonnie white hare!"

3.

So he searched through the lowlands  
And down through the glens  
All among the wild ditches where the white hare had ends  
Till at last coming down o'er the heather so fair  
From behind the wild thistle out jumps the white hare

4.

"Bang! Bang!" went his guns and his dogs he slipped too  
As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain flew  
But his dogs soon came back and it made Barney sigh  
For he knew that the white hare had bid him goodbye

5.

And we're some jolly sportsmen down here from Pomeroy  
From Cookstown, Dungannon, and likewise the Moy  
"With our pedigree greyhounds we've travelled from far  
And we've come down to Creggan in our fine motor car."

6.

Well into the lowlands these huntsmen did go  
In search of the white hare they'd look high and low  
Till at last Barney Conway from a bog bank so rare  
Shouted out to the huntsmen: "There lies the white hare!"

7.

So they called up their greyhounds from off the green lea  
And Barney and the huntsmen all jumped high with glee  
It was there on the bog bank all gathered around  
Seven dogs and nine men did that poor hare surround

8.

Oh no wonder the white hare did tremble with fear  
As she stood on her hind legs she would raise her big ears  
As she stood on her hind legs with one gallant spring  
She jumped over the greyhounds  
And broke through the ring

9.

Well that chase it went on, it was a beautiful view  
As swift as the wind o'er the green mountain flew  
But those pedigree greyhounds they didn't run far  
They came back and went home in their fine motor car

10.

Then there came another man and you all know him well  
His name was Mick Kelly with the Bonnie Black Bell  
"Oh in search of the white hare today I'll have fun  
I'll bet fifty to one my Black Bell of her turn."

11.

Five turns the hare got then from Bonnie Black Bell  
And the sixth one was given around John Haughey's well  
It was there we lost sight of the hare and the dog  
And then ten minutes later came o'er the black bog

12.

Well that chase it went on it was great for to see  
The white hare and the black dog  
Both roamed light and free  
Till she travelled to Esker where she knew the lands well  
And to Bonnie Black Nella there soon bid farewell

13.

Oh and now to conclude and to finish this rhyme  
I hope you'll forgive me for singing all this while  
If there's any amongst you in Carrick more fair  
Please drink up a health to that bonnie white hare

