

# My Lagan Love

Tune : D-A-D

Trad. Irish Air  
Lyrics by Seosamh Mac Cathmhaoil  
Arr. Neal Hellman/Peter Denee

Musical notation for the first system. The treble clef staff contains the melody with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The lyrics are: "Where La - gan — streams sings lul - - - la - by". The guitar accompaniment is shown on three staves (D, A, D). Chords are indicated above the staff: A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub> and G<sup>3</sup>/<sub>3</sub>. Fingerings are shown as numbers 1-4 on the strings. Pedal points are marked with 'H' (harmonic) and 'P' (pedal). A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' over the notes.

Musical notation for the second system. The treble clef staff contains the melody. The lyrics are: "There blow — s a lil - ly fair". The guitar accompaniment is shown on three staves (D, A, D). Chords are indicated above the staff: A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, D<sup>4</sup>/<sub>3 2</sub>, and A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub>. Fingerings and pedal markings are present. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' over the notes.

Musical notation for the third system. The treble clef staff contains the melody. The lyrics are: "The twi - li - ght gleam is in — her eye". The guitar accompaniment is shown on three staves (D, A, D). Chords are indicated above the staff: A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub> and G<sup>3</sup>/<sub>3</sub>. Fingerings and pedal markings are present. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' over the notes.

Musical notation for the fourth system. The treble clef staff contains the melody. The lyrics are: "The ni — ght is on her hair". The guitar accompaniment is shown on three staves (D, A, D). Chords are indicated above the staff: A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, D<sup>4</sup>/<sub>3 2</sub>, and A<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub>. Fingerings and pedal markings are present. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' over the notes.

$D \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $C \begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ 4 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$

And like a love sick le - nan - shee

0 2 3 5 4 8 7 6 5 0  
H H P P

$F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 5 \\ 5 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $E \begin{smallmatrix} 8 \\ 6+ \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

She hath my heart in thrall

0 2 3 4 0 5 4 5 6+ 4  
H H P H H

$A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 3 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$

Nor life I owe nor li - ber - ty

4 4 4 4 6 4 3 4 4 4 3 2 0 3  
SL P P P

$A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ 
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

For love is lord of all

0 2 3 4 3 2 0 4 4  
H P P P

Where Lagan stream sings lullaby  
There blows a lily fair  
The twilight gleam is in her eye  
The night is on her hair  
And like a love-sick lenan-shee  
She has my heart in thrall  
Nor life I owe nor liberty  
For love is lord of all.

Her father sails a running-barge  
'Twixt Leamh-beag and The Druim;  
And on the lonely river-marge  
She clears his hearth for him.  
When she was only fairy-high  
Her gentle mother died;  
But dew-Love keeps her memory  
Green on the Lagan side.

And often when the beetle's horn  
Hath lulled the eve to sleep  
I steal unto her shieling lorn  
And thru the dooring peep.  
There on the cricket's singing stone,  
She spares the bogwood fire,  
And hums in sad sweet undertone  
The songs of heart's desire

Her welcome, like her love for me,  
Is from her heart within:  
Her warm kiss is felicity  
That knows no taint of sin.  
And, when I stir my foot to go,  
'Tis leaving Love and light  
To feel the wind of longing blow  
From out the dark of night.

Where Lagan stream sings lullaby  
There blows a lily fair  
The twilight gleam is in her eye  
The night is on her hair  
And like a love-sick lennan-shee  
She has my heart in thrall  
Nor life I owe nor liberty  
For love is lord of all.