


Carrighoun


trad. air, words by Denny Lane




The heath was green on Car-rig - dhoun Bright shone the sun o'er



Ard-na - Lee The dark green trees bent tremb-ling down To



kiss the slum - ber-ing Own na Buidhe That hap-py day t'was but last



May 'Tis like a dream to me³ When Don-al swore,



aye o'er and o'er We'd part no more a stór mo chroidhe