

Declan Nerney

"Anna From Fermanagh"

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He lived all along up in county Tyrone,
He had forty acres with cattle,
As he struggled through life, with no child or no wife,
Life sure was one hell of a battle.

So he thought would go, to aul matchmaker Joe,
And ask about Mary McKenna,
When he heard she got wed the matchmaker said,
"Shur there's lots of fine girls in Fermanagh".

And we sing,
Eoin, he loves Anna from the County Fermanagh,
Ah shure Anna loves Eoin aswell,
As they drove up and down,
Doin laps round the town,
They were madly in love you could tell.

On the day they got wed shure the preacher he said,
"Do ya take her to love and to honour"
I'd swim every lake, Eoin, he said
For her sake, there's plenty of lakes in Fermanagh.

Well, first there was Sue,
She came from Belcoo,
He thought it was Sue he might marry,
But her father had dammed
Disapproved of the plan
So Eoin left Belcoo in a hurry.

There was Maggie McPete,
She came from Beleek,
He thought he would dance her and dine her,
But at the disco one night, oh he got such a fright,
When her teeth shone like fine Beleek China.

And he sang:
Eoin, he loves Anna from the County Fermanagh,
Ah shure Anna loves Eoin as well,
As they drove up and down,
Doin laps round the town,
They were madly in love you could tell.

On the day they got wed shure the preacher he said,
"Do ya take her to love and to honour"
I'd swim every lake, Eoin, he said
For her sake, there's plenty of lakes in Fermanagh.

On the day he met Ann, in her little white van,
He stood in the street all alone,
Shure it was in Enniskillen,
She said she was willin'
To marry this man from Tyrone.

Now they both have a son,
And his name is John,
The girls are called Maeve and Alannah,
And aul Joe was right,
When he told him that night,
That he'd meet his sweetheart in Fermanagh.

And we sing:
Eoin, he loves Anna from the county Fermanagh,
Ah shure Anna loves Eoin aswell,
As they drove up and down,
Doin laps round the town,
They were madly in love you could tell.

On the day they got wed shure the preacher he said,
"Do ya take her to love and to honour"
I'd swim every lake, Eoin, he said
For her sake, there's plenty of lakes in Fermanagh.

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