

# The Ash Tree



On the hill standing tall  
Lies the Ash tree that will never fall.  
Connecting three schools together as one,  
It started when John Bermingham had a son.  
His son Michael got Dalgin House.  
But what he wished for was a spouse.  
From Belmont House he met sweet Sarah,  
It was the start of a new era.  
So off they went to live on the mound  
Where they grew a special bond.  
With each other they grew old  
Until they died and turned to mould.  
Under that special Ash, they lie together.  
Connecting Dalgin & Belmont forever.  
Dalgin and Belmont schools came together as one.  
This was easier said than done.

On the other side of the hill,  
Lays Carnageehy calm and still.  
From that school in a certain place,  
You'll be able to turn and face  
That gorgeous Ash in all its glory.  
Which beholds this wonderful story.

Belmont and Carnageehy together for sport,  
Teamed up with pride of the finest sport.  
The Cumann na mBunscol cup they did lift.  
To everyone it was a gift.

Sadly for Carnageehy they failed to stay  
Open for some more days.  
Joined as we tried to do,  
It didn't work and we felt blue.

Our heritage is tied up in that ash tree,  
Belmont, Dalgin & Carnageehy.

By Fionnuala Ruane