

Carrickfergus - traditional

DASS

❖ Intro

D7 4 C2 An
I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
only for nights, in Ballygrant. An D7
I would swim over, the deepest ocean, the deepest ocean,
for my love to find. D2 C
**But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over
and neither have I the wings to fly**
If I could find me, a handsome boatman, An
to ferry me over, to my love and die.

My childhood days, bring back sad reflections,
of happy times, spent so long ago,
my boyhood friends and my own relations,
Have all passed on now, like melting snow.
**But I'll spend my days in endless roaming
soft is the grass, my bed is free.**
Ah, to be back now, in Carrickfergus, CFC
on that long road, down to the sea.

❖ Instrumental

But in Kilkenny, it is reported,
on marble stones there, as black as ink.
With gold and silver, I would support her,
but I'll sing no more now, 'till I get a drink.
**I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober
a handsome rover, from town to town**
ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered,
come all you young men, and lay me down.

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