

## **Carrickfergus**

Traditional, arranged by Tim Harrison

I wish I had you in Carrickfergus  
Only for nights in Bally Grand  
I'd swim over the deepest ocean  
The deepest ocean to be by your side

But the sea is wide and I can't swim over  
Neither have I the wings to fly  
I wish that I could find me a handy boatman  
To ferry me over to my love and die

My childhood days bring back sad reflection  
On happy times spent long ago  
My boyhood friends and my own relations  
Have all passed on like melting snow

So I've spent my days in endless roving  
Soft was the grass and my bed was free  
Ah to be home now in Carrickfergus  
On the long road down to the salty sea

And in Kilkenny it is reported  
On marble stone as black as ink  
With gold and silver I did support her  
But I'll sing no more till I get a drink

I'm drunk today and I'm rarely sober  
A handy rover from town to town  
But I'm sick now and my days are numbered  
So come all you young lads and lay me down