

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