

Carrifergus

Trad

[G] I wish I [Am] was in [D] Carrick[G]fergus, [Em]
 Only for [Am] nights in [D] Bally [G] grant
 I would swim [Am] over the [D] deepest [G] ocean,
 [Em] Only for [Am] nights in [D] Bally [G] grant,

But the sea is [Em] wide and I cannot cross [D] over
 And neither have [G] I the [C] wings to [D] fly
 I wish could [Am] find me a [D] handsome [G] boatman
 To ferry me [Am] over, my [D] love to [G] find.

My childhood [Am] days bring back [D] sad re [G] flections
 Of happy [Am] times spent so [D] long a [G] go
 My boyhood [Am] friends and my [D] own re[G]lations
 [Em] Have all passed [Am] on like the [D] melting [G] snow

And I spend my [Em] days in endless [D] roaming
 Soft is the [G] grass my [C] bed is [D] free
 Oh to be [Am] home now in [C] Carrick[G]fergus
 [Em] On that old long [Am] road [D] down to the [G] sea.

But in Kil[Am]kenny, it [D] is re [G] ported,
 On marble [Am] stones there as [D] black as [G] ink
 [Em] With gold and [Am] silver I [D] would su[G]pport her,
 [Em] But I'll sing no [Am] more now 'till I [D] get a [G] drink.

For I'm drunk to [Em] day, and I'm seldom [D] sober
 A handsome [G] rover from [C] town to [D] town,
 Ah, but I'm [Am] sick now, my [D] days are [G] numbered,
 Come all you [Am] young men and [D] lay me [G] down.