

Carrickfergus

Ireland

earliest date: 1927 (Ballad Index)

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1. I wish I was in Car-rick - fer - gus, on - ly for
nights in Bal-ly - grand. I would swim
o - ver the dee - pest o - cean, the deep - est
o - cean for my love to find. But the sea is
wide and I can - not swim o - ver, and nei - ther
have I the wings to fly. I wish I
had a hand - some boat - man to fe - rry me
o - ver my love and I.

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

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