

## Iris Dement

### "Carrickfergus"

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I wish I was in Carrickfergus  
Only for nights in Ballygran  
I would swim over the deepest ocean  
Only for nights in Ballygran  
Oh but the water is wide and I cannot swim over  
And nor have I the wings to fly  
I wish I could be a handy boatman  
To ferry me over my love and I

My childhood days bring back sweet reflection  
Of happy hours I spent so long ago  
My boyhood friends and my own relations  
Have all passed on now like the melting snow  
But I'll spend my days in endless roaving  
Soft as the grass I'm sure my bed is free  
Oh to be back now in Carrickfergus  
On that long mountain road down to the sea

Now in Kilkenny it is reported  
They've 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

I'm drunk today and I'm seldom sober  
A handsome rover from town to town  
And I'm sick now my days are over  
Come all you young men and lay me down (Repeat)

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