

Irish Folksongs

"CARRICKFERGUS"

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I wish I was in Carrickfergus, only for nights in
Ballygran
I would swim over the deepest ocean, the deepest
ocean for my love to find
But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over and neither
have I wings to fly
If I could find me a handsome boatman to ferry me
over to my love and die

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
But I'll spend my days in endless roaming soft sit the
grass my bed is free
Ah to be back in Carrickfergus on that long road down
to the sea

And in Kilkenny it is reported there on 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
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered so come
all ye young men and lay me down

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