

CARRICKFERGUS

I WISH I WAS IN CARRICKFERGUS,
ONLY FOR NIGHTS IN BALLYGRANT,
I WOULD SWIM OVER THE DEEPEST OCEAN,
ONLY FOR NIGHTS IN BALLYGRANT.
BUT THE SEA IS WIDE AND I CANNOT SWIM OVER,
NOR HAVE I THE WINGS TO FLY:
IF I COULD FIND ME A HANDSOME BOATSMAN,
TO FERRY OVER MY LOVE AND I !

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 IS THE GRASS, MY BED IS FREE.
AH, TO BE BACK NOW IN CARRICKFERGUS,
ON THAT LONG ROAD DOWN TO THE SEA.

NOW IN KILKENNY, IT IS REPORTED,
THEY'VE MARBLE STONES THERE AS BLACK AS INK,
WITH GOLD AND SILVER I WOULD TRANSPORT 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 OVER,
COME ALL YE YOUNG LADS AND LAY ME DOWN!