

I wish I was in Carrickfergus  
Only for nights in Ballygrand  
I would swim over the deepest ocean  
Only to be there, to be by your side

But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over  
And neither have I the wings to fly  
I wish I had a handsome boatsman  
To ferry me over to my love and die

My childhood days bring back sad reflections  
Of happy days spent so long ago  
My boyhood friends and my own relations  
Have all passed on now like a melting of snow

So I'll spend my days in endless roaming  
Soft is the grass, and my bed is free  
Ah, to be home now in Carrickfergus  
On that long road down to the salty sea

And in Kilkenny it is reported  
On marble stone there as black as ink  
With gold and silver I did support her  
But I'll sing no more now til I get a drink

And I'm drunk today and I'm seldom sober  
A handsome rover from town to town  
Oh but I'm sick now and my days are numbered  
Come all me young men and lay me down

I wish I had you in Carrickfergus  
Only for nights in Ballygrand  
I would swim over the deepest ocean  
Only to be there, to be by your side.