

## Carrickfergus

Celtic Thunder

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 nor have I the wings to fly  
If I could find me a lonesome boatman  
To ferry me over my love and I

My childhood days bring back sad reflections  
Of happy time I spent so long ago  
My boyhood friends and my own relations  
Have all passed on now like the melted snow

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

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

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