

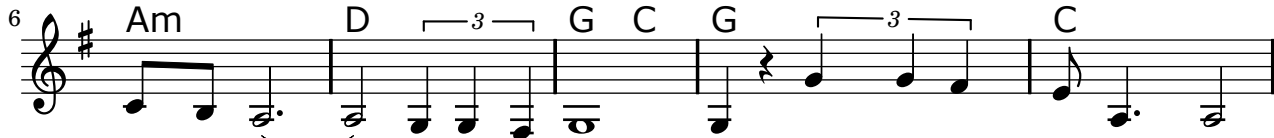
Carrickfergus

Carrickfergus

Air

trad. Irish - FF version

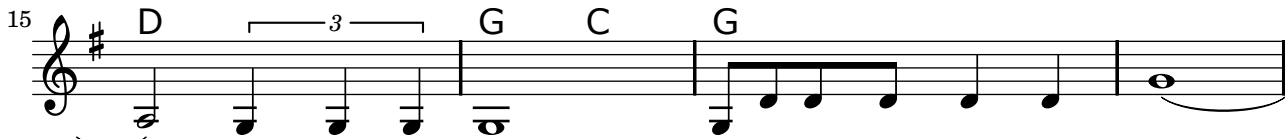
I wish I was _____ in Carrickfer-gus, on - ly for nights
 My childhood days _____ bring back sad re-flections of hap-py times
 And in Kilkenny _____ it is re-port-ed there are mar-ble



in Bal - lygran. I would swim o - ver the deep -
 I spent so long a - go. My boy - hood friends and my own
 stones as black as ink. With gold and sil - ver I would



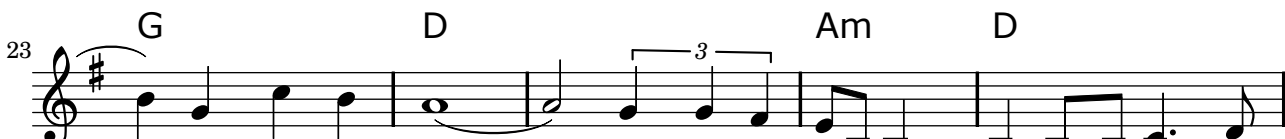
est o - cean, the deep-est o - cean for my love to
 re - la - tions have all passed on now, like melt-ing
 sup - port her, but I'll sing no more now till I get a



find. But the sea is wide and I can -
 snow. But I'll spend my days in end -
 drink. I'm drunk to - day and I'm sel -



- not swim o - ver, and nei - ther have I wings to fly. _____
 - less roam-ing, soft is the grass, my bed is
 - dom so - ber, a hand-some ro - ver from town to



_____ If I could find me a hand - some boat - man
 free. Ah to be back in Car - rick - fer - gus,
 town. Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are num-bered.

28

G Em Am D G C G

to fer-ry me o - ver to my love and die._
 on that long road down to the sea._
 So come all ye young men and lay me down._

Playing Notes: mandolin.

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