## **CARRICKFERGUS**

G Am D G Em
I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
But in Kilkenny, it is reported,

Am D C G
Only for nights in Ballygrant.
On marble stones there as black as ink.

Am D G Em
I would swim over the deepest ocean,
With gold and silver I would support her,

Am D C G
Only for nights in Ballygrant,
But I'll sing no more now till I get a drink,

G
But the sea is wide and I cannot cross over
For I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober,

And neither have I the wings to fly A handsome rover from town to town,

Am D G
I wish I could meet a handsome boatsman
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered,

Em Am D C G
To ferry me over, my love to find.
Come all you young men and lay me down.