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,
Em C 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.