

Carrighfergus

(Loreena McKennitt version)

Words & Music:
Traditional Irish
Arr: Loreena McKennitt

I wish I was in Carrighfergus, only for nights in Ballygran.
I would swim over the deepest ocean, only for nights in Ballygran.

But the sea is wide, and I can't get over.
And neither have I wings to fly,
Oh! If I could find me a handsome boatsman
To ferry me over to my love and die.

Now in Kilkenny, it is reported,
They've marble stones there as black as ink
With gold and silver I would transport her
But I'll sing no more now, till I get a drink.

I'm drunk today, but I'm seldom sober.
A handsome rover from town to town.
Oh, but I am sick now, my days are over,
Come all you young lads and lay me down.

I wish I was in Carrighfergus, only for nights in Ballygran.