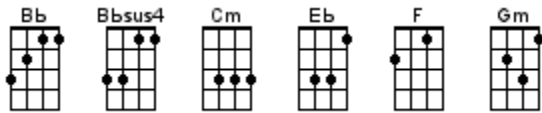


Carrickfergus

Traditional Irish folk tune (as recorded by Cedric Smith/Loreena McKennitt 1985)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Bb] / [Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]

I wish I [Eb] was [F] in Carrick-[Bb]fer-[F]gus [Gm]
Only for [Cm] nights [F] in Bally-[Bb]gran [Bb]
I would swim [Eb] over [F] the deepest [Bb] o-[F]cean [Gm]
Only for [Cm] nights [F] in Bally-[Bb]gran [Bb]

But the sea is [Gm] wide, and I can't get [F] over [F]
And neither [Gm] have, I wings to [F] fly [F]
Boy if I could [Eb] find me [F] a handsome [Bb] boats-[F]man [Gm]
To ferry me [Cm] over [F] to my love and [Bb] die [Bb]

Boy if I could [Eb] find me [F] a handsome [Bb] boats-[F]man [Gm]
To ferry me [Cm] over [F] to my love and [Bb] die [Bb]

Now in Kil-[Eb]kenny [F] it is re-[Bb]por-[F]ted [Gm]
They've marble [Cm] stones there [F] as black as [Bb] ink [Bb]
With gold and [Eb] silver [F] I would trans-[Bb]port [F] her [Gm]
But I'll sing no [Cm] more now [F] 'til I get a [Bb] drink [Bb]

I'm drunk to-[Gm]day, but then I'm seldom [F] sober [F]
A handsome [Gm] rover, from town to [F] town [F]
Oh, but I am [Eb] sick now [F] my days are [Bb] o-[F]ver [Gm]
Come all you [Cm] young lads [F] and lay me [Bb] down / [Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]

I wish I [Eb] was [F] in Carrick-[Bb]fergus [F] / [Gm]
Only for [Cm] nights [F] in Bally-[Bb]gran [Bb]↓

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