# Carrickfergus

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

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**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]**ocean **[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]**over **[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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