

# CARRICKFERGUS

Arr.: T. Jordfald

D G A D Hm Em  
8 I wish I was in Car-rick-fer-gus, on-ly for nights  
Now in Kil-ken-ny it is re-por-ted they've mar-ble stones

A D G A D  
8 in Bal-ly-grant. I would swim o-ver the deep-est o-cean,  
as black as ink. With gold and sil-ver I would sup-port her,

Hm Em A D  
8 on-ly for nights but I'll sing no more in Bal-ly-grant. But the sea is  
I'm drunk to -

Hm G D A D A7 D F#7 Hm G  
8 wide and I can't swim o-ver, nor have I the wings to  
day, but then I'm sel-dom so-ber, a hand-some rover from town to

8 sea is wide I can't swim nor have I  
drunk to-day not so-ber hand-some

A E7 A D G A D  
8 fly. If I could find me a hand-some boats-man  
town. Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are o-ver

8 wings to fly.  
town to town.

Hm Em A D  
8 to fer-ry me o-ver to my love and die-  
come all ye young lads and lay me down.