



Carrickfergus

I wish I was in Carrickfergus
Only for nights in Ballygran
I would swim over the deepest ocean
The deepest ocean for my love to find

But the sea is wide, and I cannot swim over
And neither have I wings to fly
I wish I had a handsome boatman
To ferry me over, my love and I

My childhood days bring back sad reflections
Of happy times I spent so long ago
My boyhood friends and my own relations
Have all passed on now like the melting snow

But I'll spend my days in endless roving
Soft is the grass and shore my bed
My eyes are dimmed, my dark hair is turning
To silver threads upon my head

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