

Carraickfergus

I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
Or else in Antrim or Ballygran.
the deepest ocean, I would swim over
the deepest ocean
My love to find.

But the seas are deep Lord and I can't swim over
Or neither have I the wings to fly
I wish I had a handy boatman
To ferry over my love and I.

In Kilkenny Town it is reported
On marble stone there as black as ink.
That with gold and silver I would support her
but I'll sing no more now till I get a drink.
For I have been drinking and I'm seldom sober
And constant trouble from town to town.
But now I'm sick love and my days are over
Come Molly a stóirín and lay me down.

