

LOREENA MCKENNITT

From the Quinlan Road recording *Elemental*

CARRIGHFERGUS

Words and music traditional, arranged and adapted by Loreena McKennitt

I wish I was in Carrighfergus
Only for nights in Ballygrant
I would swim over the deepest ocean
Only for nights in Ballygrant.

But the sea is wide, and I can't swim over
Neither have I wings to fly
If I could find me a handsome boatman
To ferry me over to my love and die.

Now in Kilkenny, it is reported
They've marble stones there as black as ink
With gold and silver I would transport her
But I'll sing no more now, till I get a drink

I'm drunk today, but I'm seldom sober
A handsome rover from town to town
Ah, but I am sick now, my days are over
Come all you young lads and lay me down.

I wish I was in Carrighfergus
Only for nights in Ballygrant.

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