

Alto

# Carrickfergus

David Downes

2 Part SA

Traditional

3  
I wish I was in Carrick - fer - gus, on - ly for

7  
nights in Bal - ly - grand. I would swim o - ver the deep - est

10  
o - cean, the deep - est o - cean for my love to find. But the sea is

13  
wide I can't swim o'er; nei - ther have I the wings to fly. If I could

17  
find me a hand - some boat man to fer - ry me o - ver to my love and die.

21  
La da da da da da da da. My child - hood

24  
days bring back sad re - flec - tions of hap - py times spent so long a -

27  
go, my child - hood friends and my own re - la - tions have all passed

30   
on now like melt- ing snow. I'll spend my days in end - less roam-ing;

34   
soft is the grass, my bed free. Ah, to be back in Car - rick-

37   
fer-gus on that long road down to the sea. I'll spend my days in end-less

41   
roam - ing, soft is the grass my bed is free; but I am

45   
sick now, and my days are num - bered, come all you young men

49   
and lay me down. **3**