

# Carrickfergus / Do Bhí Bean Uasal (D major)

traditional Irish song air  
transcribed and arranged by Frank Weber

Recordings: *The Chieftains: Chieftains 4* (1973); *The Dubliners: Now* (1975); *Gabriel McKeon: Traditional Irish Music from Galway and Clare* (Compilation 1977); *The Dubliners: 15 Years On* (1977); *Brian Ferry: The Bride Stripped Bare* (1978); *James Galway & The Chieftains: In Ireland* (1987); *De Danann: A Jacket of Batteries* (1988); *Van Morrison & The Chieftains: Irish Heartbeat* (1988); *The Chieftains: The Chieftains Live* (1988); *Five Alive O with Sean Reeves* (1995); *Siobhán McDonnell: O'Carolan's Harp* (1997); *Immisfree Ceoil: Celtic Airs, Vol. 1* (1997); *Na Connerys: Fire in our Hearts, Part 2* (1997); *Bantree Band: The Irish Experience* (1998); *The Dubliners: 40 Years* (2002); *Birkin Tree: 3* (2003); *The Chieftains: Live from Dublin - A Tribute to Derek Bell* (2005); *Phil Coulter: A Touch of Tranquility* (2005); *Noel McLoughlin: 20 Best of Ireland* (2006); *Jim McCann: Jim McCann Live* (2007); *Paddy Reilly: Paddy Reilly Live* (2007); *Jim McCann: Grace* (2008); *Eric Rigler & Bill Garden Orchestra: The Braveheart Orchestra* (2009); *Ronan Keating: Songs for my Mother* (2009); *Rapalje: Diamonds* (2011); *The Dubliners & Jim McCann: 50 Years* (2012); *Oliver Schroer: Celtic Devotion* (2013); *Finbar Furey: The Wind and the Rain* (2014); *Aryeh Frankfurter: The Morning Dew - Celtic Harp* (2014); *Tom Russell & Finbar Furey: The Rose of Roscrae* (2015); *Sean Tyrrell: Moonlight on Galway Bay* (2016); *John Spillane: Irish Songs We Learned at School - Ar Ais Arís* (2016); *Waltons: Slow Airs*

D Em Em A D D Bm Em Em G D D

D Bm Bm Em A A A D Bm Em A A

D Em Em A D D Bm Em Em G D D

1. I wish I was in Carrickfergus,  
Only for nights in Ballygrant  
I would swim over the deepest ocean,  
For my love to find  
But the sea is wide and I cannot cross over  
And neither have I the wings to fly  
I wish I could meet a handsome boatsman  
To ferry me over, to my love and die.

2. 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 melting snow.  
But I'll spend my days in endless roaming,  
Soft is the grass, my bed is free.  
Ah, to be back now in Carrickfergus,  
On that long road down to the sea.

3. But in Kilkenny, it is reported,  
On marble stones there as black as ink  
With gold and silver I would support her,  
But I'll sing no more 'till I get a drink.  
For I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober,  
A handsome rover from town to town,  
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered,  
Come all you young men and lay me down.