

**Carrickfergus**  
**Ronan Keating**

Capo 4th fret

Am D G Em  
I wish I was, in Carrickfergus  
Am D G  
Only for nights, in Ballygrant  
Am D G Em  
I would swim over the deepest ocean  
Am D G  
The deepest ocean to be by your side  
G D  
But the sea is wide and I can't swim over  
Em Am  
And nor have I the wings to fly  
Am D G Em  
If I could find me a handy boatman  
Am D G  
To ferry me over to my love and die  
Am D G Em  
My childhood days bring back sad reflections  
Am D G  
Of happy time spend so long ago.  
Am D G Em  
My boyhood friends and my own relations  
Am D G  
Have all passed on like the melting snow  
G D  
I'll spend my days in endless roving  
Em Am  
Soft is the grass and my bed is free  
Am D G Em  
Oh to be home now in Carrickfergus  
Am D G  
On the long road down to the salty sea  
Am D G Em  
And in Kilkenny it is reported  
Am D G  
On marble stone as black as ink  
Am D G Em  
With gold and silver I did support her  
Am D G  
But I'll sing no more now till I get a drink  
G D  
For I'm drunk today and I'm rarely sober  
Em Am  
A handsome rover from town to town  
Am D G Em

Oh but I am sick now and my days are numbered

**Am D G**

so come on ye young men and lay me down