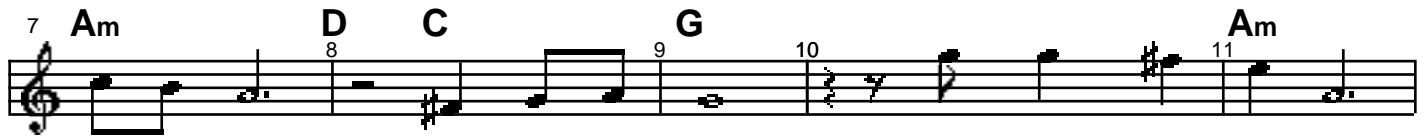
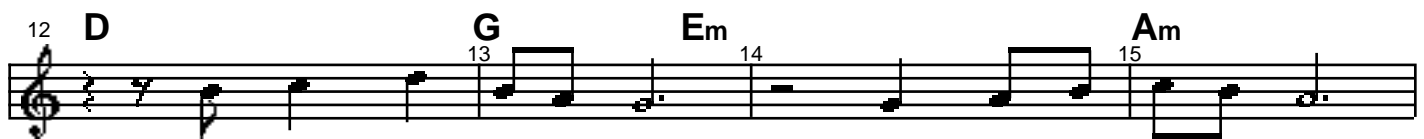




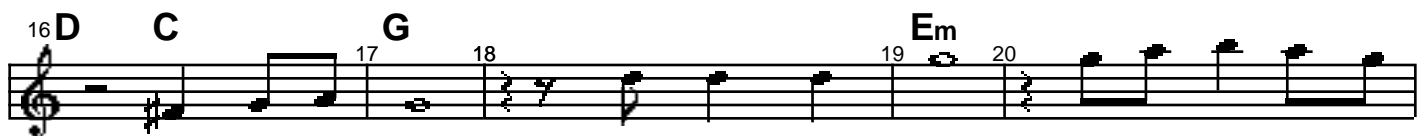
1. I wish I wa- s in Car- rick Fer - gus on- ly for
2. Now in Kil- ken- ny it is re- por - ted on marb- le-



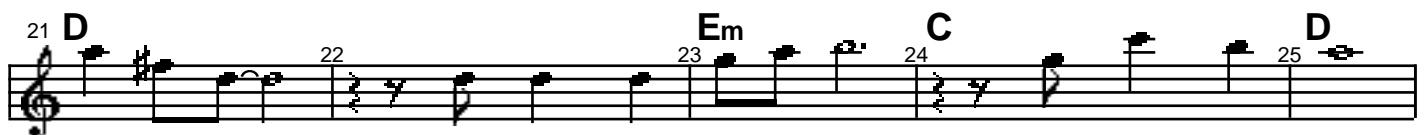
ni - ghts in Bal- ly- grant I would swim ov- er
sto- nes there as black as ink With gold and sil- ver



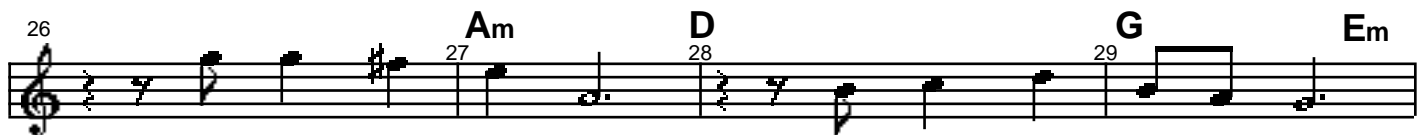
the dee- pest o - cean on- ly for ni - ghts
I would supp- o- rt her but I'll sing no mo- re now



in Bal- ly- grant But the sea is wide and I can- not swim
till I get a drink 'Cause I'm drunk to- day and I'm sel - dom



o - - ver and nei- ther ha- ve I the wi- ngs to fly
so - ber a hand- some ro - ver from town to town



I wish I ha- d a hand- some bo- at- man
Ah but I'm sick now my days are num - bered



to fer- ry me ov - er my love and I
||: come all you you- ng men and lay me down :||
(wiederholen)