

Farwell to Carlingford

I IV I
When I was young and in my prime

IV I V
And could wander wild and free

I IV V I
There was always a longing in my mind

vi ii V
To follow the call of the sea

Chorus

I IV I
So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford

I V
And farewell to Greenore

I IV V
And I'll think of you both day and night

ii II V IV V I
Until I return once more, until I return once more

On all the stormy seven seas
I have sailed before the mast
And on every voyage I ever made
I swore it would be my last

And I had a girl called Mary Doyle
And she lived in Greenore
And the foremost thought in my mind
Was to keep me safe onshore

A landsman's life is all his own
He can go or he can stay
But when the sea gets in your blood
When she calls you must obey..