Farewell To Carlingford

Shantymand / Kor

When I was young and in my prime And could wander wild and free There was always a longing in my mind To follow the call of the sea

So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford, and farewell to Greenore And I'll think of you both day and night Until I return once more, untill I return once more

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

So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford....

Well, I had a girl called Mary Doyle And she lived in Greenore And the foremost thought that was in her mind Was to keep me safe onshore

So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford.....

Now, the 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

/: So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford, and farewell to Greenore And I'll think of you both day and night Until I return once more, untill I return once more :/

Sidste omkvæd gentages /: - :/