

Farewell To Carlingford

The Dubliners

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, till 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
And farewell to Greenore
And I'll think of you both day and night
Till I return once more, till I return once more

Now, 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 on shore

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

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, until I return once more

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