

# 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