

## Sweet Carnlough Bay

The Wolfe Tones

When winter was brawling, o'er high hills and mountains  
And dark were the clouds o'er the deep rolling sea,  
I spied a wee lass as the daylight was dawning  
She was asking the road to sweet Carnlough Bay  
I said, "My wee lassie, I canna weel tell ye  
The number of miles or how far it might be  
But if you'll consent I'll convoy you a wee bit  
And I'll show you the road to sweet Carnlough Bay  
You turn to the right and pass down by the churchyard  
Cross over the river and down by the sea;  
We'll call in Pat Hamill's and have a wee drop there  
Just to help us along to sweet Carnlough Bay  
Here's a health to Pat Hamill likewise the wee lassie  
And to every laddie that's listening to me  
And ne'er turn your back on a bonnie wee lassie  
When she's asking the road to sweet Carnlough Bay