

Farewell to Carlingford

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.

Refrein: 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.

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.

Refrein.

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

Refrein.

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