

# Farewell to Carlingford

**When I was young and in my crime  
I could wonder wild and free  
There was always a longing in my mind  
to follow the call of the sea:**

**So I sing farewell to Carlingford                      and farewell to Greenore,  
and I think of you both day and night,            until I return once more,  
'til I return once more.**

And all of the stormy seven seas            I have sailed before the mast  
And on e'vry voyage I'd ever made            I swore it would be my last.

**So I sing farewell to Carlingford                      and farewell to Greenore,  
and I think of you both day and night,            until I return once more,  
'til I return once more.**

**Now I have a girl named Mary Boyle,  
and she lives in Greenore  
And the foremost part that was in her mind  
was to keep me save on shore.**

**So I sing farewell to Carlingford                      and farewell to Greenore,  
and I think of you both day and night,            until I return once more,  
'til I return once more.**

Now the landman's life 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 sing farewell to Carlingford                      and farewell to Greenore,  
and I think of you both day and night,            until I return once more,  
'til I return once more.**

***So I sing farewell to Carlingford                      and farewell to Greenore,  
and I think of you both day and night,            until I return once more,  
'til I return once more.***

(Tommy Makem)