FAREWELL to BALLYSHANNY

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K: Em, 2/4:

B,D|EDB,D | EFGE| FEDF| E3B,|EDB,D|EFGG|AFED|E3G/G/|
BGGB|AFFF|GFED|B,3B,|EDB,D|EFGE|FEDF|E3GG|
BGGB|AF2F|GFED|B,2B,B,|EDB,D|EFGE|FEDF|E4||

SO FAREWELL TO BALLYSHANNY
WHERE I WAS BRED & BORN
GO WHERE I MAY I'LL THINK OF YOU
BOTH NIGHT AND EARLY MORN
WHERE I NEVER WAS A STRANGER
AND EVERY HOUSE IS KNOWN
AND NOT A FACE IN ALL THE PLACE
BUT DEARLY GREETS MY OWN
BUT I'LL LEAVE MY WARM HEART WITH YOU
TILL BACK I'M FORCED TO TURN
TO MY OWN DEAR BALLYSHANNY
ON THE WINDING BANKS OF ERNE!

NO MORE ON SUMMER EVENINGS
TO WANDER DOWN THE HILL
WHERE THE TROUT IS RISING TO THE FLY
AND THE SALMON TO THE MILL
TO WALK ALONG THOSE MOSSY BANKS
WHERE THE SHINING WATERS RUN
DOWN TO THE BAY TO MELT AWAY
IN THE OCEAN'S SETTING SUN
BUT THE BIG SHIP LIES AT ANCHOR
WITH A RED FLAG ON HER STERN
TO TAKE AWAY THE EMIGRANTS
FROM THE WINDING BANKS OF ERNE

THE SHANACHIES & WISE FOLK TELL
OF DAYS SO LONG GONE BY
WHO BUILT THE RATH ON YOUNDER HILL
OR WHERE THEIR BONES MAY LIE
OF KINGS AND QUEENS AND WARRIOR CHIEFS
AND TALES OF MYSTIC POWER
AND ANCIENT SONGS SO SWEETLY SUNG
WELL PAST THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

FAREWELL to BALLYSHANNY

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BUT THE MOURNFUL SONG OF EXILE IS ONE I NOW MUST LEARN AS I LEAVE OLD BALLYSHANNY AND THE WINDING BANKS OF ERNE

AND ONE LAST TIME I'LL WALK THE STREETS
IN THE EARLY MORNING SUN
IF ENEMIES OF OLD I PASS, I'LL PARDON EVERY ONE
AND I HOPE THAT MAN AND WOMANKIND
WILL DO THE SAME BY ME
AND LOVING FRIENDS I'LL KEEP IN MIND
AS I CROSS THE RAGING SEA
BUT A THOUSAND CHANCES ARE, ALAS
THAT I NEVER WILL RETURN
TO MY OWN DEAR BALLYSHANNY
ON THE WINDING BACKS OF ERNE!