

FOLK SONG SEQUENCE

3. Carrickfergus

Trad. Northern Irish

Trad. Northern Irish arr. Guy Turner

Andante Espressivo ♩ = 100

Piano

mp

Con Ped.

5

poco rit. *a tempo*

Mezzo Solo

10 *mf*

I wish I was _____ in Car-rick - fer - gus, _____ On-ly for

Soprano

p

mm

Alto

p

mm

Tenor

p

mm mm

Bass

p

mm

15

nights in Bal - ly - gran. I would swim o - ver

mm mm mm mm mm mm

8

20

the deep - est o - cean, The deep - est o - cean, to be by your

mm mm mm mm mm

3

25

side. But the sea is wide, I can-not get o - ver,

But the sea is wide, I can-not get o - ver,

But the sea is wide I can-not get o - ver,

But the sea is wide, I can-not get o - ver,

But the sea is wide I can-not get o - ver,

30

and nei-ther have I wings to fly. I wish I could

and nei-ther have I wings to fly. mm

and nei-ther have I wings to fly. mm

and nei-ther have I wings to fly. mm

and nei-ther have I wings to fly. mm

35

find me a hand-some boat - man, To fer-ry me o - ver,

mm

mm

mm

mm

40

my love and I.

mm

45

poco rit. a tempo

50

S

f

My youn - ger days _____ bring back _____ sad re - flec - tions _____ of hap - py

A

f

My youn-ger days _____ bring back sad re - flec - tions _____ of hap - py

T

f

My youn-ger days _____ bring sad re - flec - tions of hap-py

B

f

My youn-ger days _____ bring back sad _____ re - flec - tions of hap - py

55

times_ so long_ a - go. _____ My child - hood friends and my

times_ so long a - go. _____ My child-hood friends_

days_ so long a - go. _____ My child-hood friends

days_ so long a go _____ My child-hood friends and my

60

own re - la - tions Have all passed on like mel-ting snow

— and my own re - la - tions Have all passed on now, like mel-ting

and my re - la - - tions Have all passed on now, like mel-ting

own re - la - tions Have all passed on like mel - ting

65

ff sempre cantabile

But I'll spend my days in roam - ing.

ff sempre cantabile

snow. But I'll spend my days in end- less roam - ing.

ff sempre cantabile

snow. But I'll spend my days in end- less roam - ing.

ff sempre cantabile

snow. But I'll spend my days in end-less roa-ming. end - less

70

Soft in the grass, and my bed is free. Ah, to be

Soft in the grass, and my bed is free. Ah, to be

Soft in the grass, my bed is free. Ah, to be

roam-ing. Soft the grass, and my bed is free. Ah, to be

75

back now in Car-rick - fer - gus, On that long road

back now in Car - rick - fer - gus, On that road

back in Car - rick - fer - gus, On that road down to

back in Car - rick - fer - gus, On that road

80

down to the sea. But the sea is wide, I can-not get_

to the sea. But the sea is wide I can-not get_

the sea. But the sea is wide, I can-not get_

to the sea. But the sea is wide I can-not get_

f *ff*

f *ff*

f *ff*

f *ff*

ff

85

o - ver, and nei-ther have I wings to fly_

o - ver, and nei-ther have I wings to fly_

o - ver, and nei-ther have I wings to fly_

o - ver, and nei-ther have I wings to fly_

rit.

rit.

90 Solo **A tempo**

mf *p* *p* *p* *p*

I wish I could find me _____ a hand-some boat - man, _____ To fer-ry me

mm mm mm mm mm

A tempo

p

