

I went to an ale house, I used to frequent, And I told the land lady my money was spent, I asked her for credit, she answered ne 'nay', Such custom like yours I could have any day.

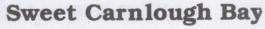
Chorus

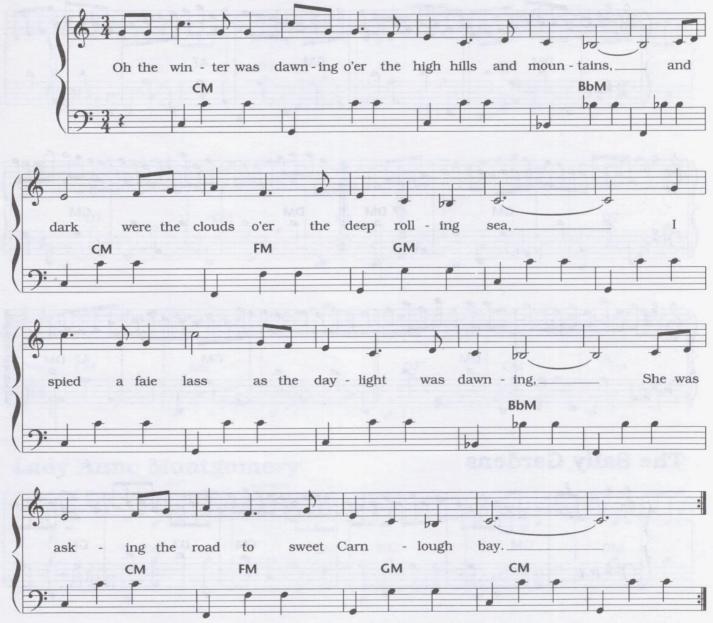
I took from me pocket, ten soverigns bright, And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight, She said I have whiskey and wines of the best, And the words that she told me were only in jest.

Chorus

I'll go home to me parents confess what I've done, And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son, And when they've caressed me as oft times before, Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus





I said 'my fair lass, I surely will tell you
The road and the number of miles it will be
And if you'll consent I'll convey you a wee bit
And I'll show you the road to sweet Carnlough Bay.

You turn to the right and go down to the churchyard Cross over the river and down by the sea We'll stop at 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 dear lassie And all you young ladies who're listening to me And ne'er turn your back on a bonnie young lassie When she's asking the road to sweet Carnlough Bay.



