G D С G 1. In my memory, I will always see C G the town that I have loved so well. С G Where our school played ball by the gasyard wall, and we laughed through the smoke and the smell. Em Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane, Am - D7 past the jail and down behind the fountain. G G D Those were happy days, in so many, many ways, - D G in the town I loved so well. D G 2. In the early morning the shirt factory horn, (called women from Creggan, the Moor and the Bog. G D G While the men on the dole played a mother's role, G fed the children and then walked the dogs. С Π Em And though times were tough, there was just about enough Am - D7 and they saw it through without complaining. G D For deep inside was a burning pride, G - D G in the town I loved so well. С G D G 3. There was music there in the Derry air, G like a language that we could all understand. G D С I remember the day that I earned my first pay, D G G when I played in a small pick up band.

С D Em G There I spent my youth and to tell you the truth, C Am D - D7 I was sad to leave it all behind me. For I learned about life and I'd found a wife, C G - D G in the town I loved so well.

G С G 4. But when I returned how my eyes were burned, С G to see how a town could be brought to its knees. By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars, G Π G and the gas that hangs on to every breeze. D G Em Now the army's installed by that old gasyard wall, Am - D7 D С and that damned barbed wire gets higher and higher. D With their tanks and guns oh my God what have they done, C G to the town I loved so well.

С D G 5. Now the music's gone but they still carry on, С G for their spirit's been bruised, never broken. D They will not forget, but their hearts are set, G D G on tomorrow and peace once again. Em С D G For what's done is done and what's won is won, Am - D7 С D and what's lost is lost and gone forever. D С I can only pray, for a bright, brand new day, С G - D G in the town I loved so well.