

## THE TOWN I LOVED SO WELL

(Listen to midi)

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

C D G Em  
There I spent my youth and to tell you the truth,  
C Am D - D7

I was sad to leave it all behind me.

G D C G  
For I learned about life and I'd found a wife,  
C G - D G  
in the town I loved so well.

G D C G  
4. But when I returned how my eyes were burned,  
C G D  
to see how a town could be brought to its knees.

G D C G  
By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars,  
C G D G  
and the gas that hangs on to every breeze.

C D G Em  
Now the army's installed by that old gasyard wall,  
C Am D - D7  
and that damned barbed wire gets higher and higher.

G D C G  
With their tanks and guns oh my God what have they done,  
C G - D G  
to the town I loved so well.

G D C G  
5. Now the music's gone but they still carry on,  
C G D  
for their spirit's been bruised, never broken.

G D C G  
They will not forget, but their hearts are set,  
C G D G  
on tomorrow and peace once again.

C D G Em  
For what's done is done and what's won is won,  
C Am D - D7  
and what's lost is lost and gone forever.

G D C G  
I can only pray, for a bright, brand new day,  
C G - D G  
in the town I loved so well.

(capo 3rd) (P. Coulter / Noel McLoughlin)