

The Town I Loved So Well 4  
 Dubliners  
 Capo on 4

C G F C  
 In my memory I will always see  
 F C G  
 The town that I have loved so well  
 C G F C  
 Where our school played ball by the Gas-yard wall  
 F C G C  
 And we laughed through the smoke and the smell  
 F G C C/G Am  
 Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane  
 F Dm G  
 Past the jail and down behind the fountain  
 C G F C  
 Those were happy days, in so many, many ways  
 F C G C  
 In the town I loved so well

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 when times got tough, there was just about enough  
 But they saw it through without complaining  
 For deep inside was a burning pride  
 For the town I love so well

There was music there in the Derry air  
 Like a language that we could all understand  
 I remember the day, when I earned my first pay  
 As I played in the small pick-up band  
 Then I spent my youth, and to tell you the truth  
 I was sad to leave it all behind me  
 For I'd learned about life and I'd found me a wife  
 In the town I loved so well

But when I returned, how my eyes were burned  
 To see how a town could be brought to its knees  
 By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars  
 And the gas that hangs on to every breeze  
 Now the Army's installed by the old Gas-yard wall  
 And the damned barbed wire gets higher and higher  
 With their tanks and guns, oh my God what have they done  
 To the town I love so well

Now the music's gone, but they still carry-on  
 Though their spirit's been bruised, but never broken  
 They will not forget for their hearts are all set  
 On tomorrow, and peace once again  
 For what's done is done, and what's won is won  
 And what's lost is lost and gone forever  
 I can only pray for a bright brand new day  
 In the town I love so well