

The Town I Loved So Well

Phil Coulter

♩ = 120

Piano

D A G D G D

In my me-mo-ry I will al-ways see the town that I have loved so
In the ear-ly morn the shirt fac-tory horn called the wo-men from Creggan, the
There was mus-ic there in the Der-ry air like the a howa lan-gauge that we could
But when I re-mus-ic's turned, oh my eyes, how they burned to see a howa lan-gauge town could be brought to its
Now the re-mus-ic's gone, but they car-ry on, for their spir-its been bruised, ne-ver

4 0 0 0 2 0 4 0 0 2 0 0 2 4 0 4 0 2 4 0 4

DADGAD

Pno.

A D A G D G D A

well, where our bog, while the stand. I re-kenes by the ken. They will school played ball by the gas yard wall and we laughed through the smoke and the
men on the day when I earned my first mo-ther's role, fed the chil-dren, and
member the arm-ored cars and the bombed out bars and to-set on mor-row and played in a a-on to ev-peace once

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DADGAD

Pno.

D Bm A D Bm G

smell. dog. band. breeze. gain. Go-ing And when There I Now what's home in the times got spent my's my ar-in-done is rain, run-ning rough there was youth, and to stalled by the done and what's up the dark just a-bout e-nough, but we truth, I was sad to damned barbed jail and saw it to lost is

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DADGAD

Pno.

Em A D A G D

down be-hind the through-with-out com-leave it all be-wire gets higher and lost and gone for- foun-tain. plain-ing hind me. high-er. ev-er. Those were for There I With their I can hap-py deep in-learned about tanks and on-ly days in so side was a life and I their pray for a ma-ny, ma-ny burn-ing what the a guns, brand bright, new ways in the pride in the wife, in the hell have day in the

5 4 2 0 4 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 0 0 2 0 0 0

DADGAD

