THE TOWN I LOVED SO WELL

G D C G C G

IN MY MEMORY I WILL ALWAYS SEE THE TOWN THAT I HAVE LOVED SO WELL

G D C G

WHERE OUR SCHOOL PLAYED BALL BY THE GASYARD WALL

C G D G

AND WE LAUGHED THROUGH THE SMOKE AND THE SMELL

C D G EM

GOING HOME IN THE RAIN, RUNNING UP THE DARK LANE

C AM D

PAST THE JAIL AND DOWN BEHIND THE FOUNTAIN

G D C G

THOSE WERE HAPPY DAYS, IN SO MANY, MANY WAYS

C G D G

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 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.

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

THERE I SPENT MY YOUGH AND TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH

I WAS SAD TO LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND ME

FOR I LEARNED ABOUT LIFE AND I'D FOUND 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 ARMORED CARS AND THE BOMBED OUT BARS

AND THE GAS THAT HANGS ONTO EVERY BREEZE

NOW THE ARMY'S INSTALLED BY THAT OLD GASYARD WALL

AND THAT DAMNED BARBED WIRE GETS HIGHER AND HIGHER

WITH THEIR TANKS AND GUNS OH MY GOD WHAT HAVE THEY DONE

TO THE TOWN I LOVED SO WELL

NOW THE MUSIC'S GONE BUT THE CARRY ON

FOR THEIR SPIRIT'S BEEN BRUISED, NEVER BROKEN

THEY WILL NOT FORGET, BUT THEIR HEARTS ARE 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 LOVED SO WELL.