

# The Town I Loved So Well

## The Dubliners

In my memory, I will always see, the town that I have loved so well,  
Where our school played ball by the Gas yard 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 love 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 the mothers role  
Fed the children and then walked the dog  
And when times got rough, 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  
And I played in the small pick up band  
There 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 hands on to every breeze  
Now the army's installed, by the old Gas yard 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 love so well

Now the music is gone, but they still carry on  
Through their spirits 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 brand new day, for the town I love so well

Lyrics submitted by Ken Smith.

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