

Kilkeel Fishermen

Waters wide you call again to generations of brave young men
to work these waters wide
Fishermen from around Kilkeel Leave their friends and family
To carry on their trade with pride
Its beauty sure would smile your face but sorrow times have touched this place
And mothers don't see their young boys grow
News is breaking on TV another trawlers lost at sea
God bless you all who pull and haul
your nets around Kilkeel

A dark cloud hangs over the town once more as a fathers drowned down by the shore
While praying for his sons return
God I ask the question why you bring such sorrow to these people kind
It's hard to understand
I take a walk by the harbour quay see the trawlers head for sea
with crew and skipper all on board
It makes me think of those who've passed on the emerald dawn and the tullamurray lass
God bless you all who pull and haul
Your nets around kilkeel

