

# Bangor Town

Foy Vance

I set my sails  
And betrothed, the wind will guide me  
To draw upon the North East shore  
Of the emerald island  
County Down

Where Bangor town  
Is now and forever calling  
And recalls me by the shore  
At peace  
In Silence

I sit down by the water  
And I glory at my host  
Let the rivers roll over like lovers  
Oh brothers and sisters and I  
Good lord you know we need it most  
Our minds are tethered but our hearts are wild  
In Bangor town  
County Down

Let Joys abound  
Back in Fealtys bar on High Street  
Where we'll raise a glass to all a fair tomorrow  
We'll be found  
Amidst the sound  
Of our laughter ever roaring  
As we drink our fill where once  
We drowned our sorrows

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And I glory at my host  
Let the rivers roll over like lovers  
Oh brothers and sisters and I  
Good lord you know we need it most  
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And where Jerry wails  
Writing signs outside the Helmsman  
Beware you passers by what lays inside there  
Oh he testified  
And Julie cried, reminiscing on her story  
Surrounded once by glory now by violence

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And I glory at my host  
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Oh brothers and sisters and I  
Good lord you know we need it most  
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