

# 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

