

The FERRYMAN

(Pete St. John)

ALL THE LITTLE BOATS ARE GONE
FROM THE BANKS OF ANNA LIFFEY
THE FERRYMEN ARE STRANDED ON THE QUAY -
OH THE DUBLIN DOCKS ARE DYING
AND A WAY OF LIFE IS GONE
AND MOLLY, IT WAS A PART OF YOU AND ME!

*WHERE THE STRAWBERRY BEDS
SWEEP DOWN TO THE LIFFEY
I(YOU) KISS AWAY THE WORRIES FROM YOUR(MY) BROW
I LOVE YOU WELL TODAY
AND I'LL LOVE YOU MORE TOMORROW
AND IF YOU EVER LOVED ME, MOLLY, LOVE ME NOW!*

'T WAS THE ONLY JOB I KNEW
IT WAS HARD BUT NEVER LONELY
THE LIFFEY FERRY MADE A MAN OF ME
BUT IT'S GONE WITHOUT A WHISPER
FORGOTTEN EVEN NOW
OH NOW IT'S OVER, MOLLY - CAN'T YOU SEE?

BUT NOW I'LL TEND THE YARD,
AND SPEND ME DAYS A TALKING
I HEAR THEM WHISPER
"WILLIE'S ON THE DOLE"
BUT MOLLY, WE'RE STILL LIVIN'
AND DARLING, WE'RE STILL YOUNG
AND THE RIVER NEVER OWNED
MY HEART AND SOUL!