

The Ferryman

All the little boats are gone,
from the banks upon the Liffey,
The ferrymen are stranded on the quay,
all the Dublin docks are dying,
and a way of life is gone,
and Molly it was a part of you and me.

Chorus:

Where the strawberry beds
sweep down to the Liffey
You'll kiss away the worries from my brow.
I love you well today
And I'll love you more tomorrow
If you ever loved me Molly love me now

'Twas the only job I knew
it was hard but never lonely
The Liffey Ferry made a man of me.
Now it's gone without a whisper
forgotten even now
sure it's over Molly over can't you see

Chorus

Well now I spin my yarns
and spend my days in talking
I hear them whisper: "Charley's on the dole".
But Molly we're still living
and Darling we're still young
and the river never ruled my heart or soul

Chorus

Traditional