

# The Ferryman

Pete St. John

Oh the little boats are gone from the breast of Anna Liffey,  
The ferrymen are stranded on the quay  
Sure the Dublin docks are dying and a way of life is gone,  
And Molly it was part of you and me.

## Chorus

Where the strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffey  
You 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, half forgotten even now,  
And it's over Molly, over, can't you see

## Chorus

Now I'll tend the yard and I'll spend my days in talkin,  
And I'll hear them whisper.....'Charlie's on the dole'  
But Molly we're still living, and Darling we're still young  
And the River never owned me heart and soul.

## Chorus