

Dubliners

"The Ferryman"

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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

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

'Twas the only job I know, 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

Where the strawberry beds...

Now I'll tend the yard and spend my days in talkin'
Hear them whisper Charlie's on the dole
But Molly we're still livin' and darling we're still young
And the river never owned me heart and soul

Where the strawberry beds...

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