

Gaelic Storm "The Ferrymen"

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Oh the little boats have gone,
From the breast of Anna Liffey,
And the Ferrymen are stranded on the quai,
The Dublin docks are dying,
And a way of life is gone
It's over Molly, over can't you see

Where the strawberry beds,
Sweep down to the Liffey,
You'll kiss away the troubles from my brow
I love you well today
And I'll love you more tomorrow,
If you ever love me
Molly, love me now!

Now the only job I had,
It was hard, but never lonely.
The river ferry made a man of me.
And it's gone without a whisper,
And forgotten even now.
And Molly it was part of you and me!

Where the strawberry beds,
Sweep down to the Liffey,
You'll kiss away the troubles from my brow
I love you well today
And I'll love you more tomorrow,
If you ever love me
Molly, love me now!

And now my work is over,
And I'll spend my days in rovin'.
I'll hear them whisper, "Charlie's on the dole..."
But Molly we're still livin',
And darlin' we're still young,
And the river never ruled my heart or soul!

Where the strawberry beds,
Sweep down to the Liffey,
You'll kiss away the troubles from my brow
I love you well today
And I'll love you more tomorrow,

If you ever love me
Molly, love me now!

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It's over Molly, over can't you see
It's over
Molly, it's over
Molly, can't you see
Molly, it's over, Molly
Can't you see

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