Irish Rovers "The Biplane, Ever More"

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Way out in London airport in hangar number four A lonely little biplane lived whose name was Evermore His working days were over no more would he sail Upon his wings above the clouds flying the royal mail

CHORUS

Bye bye biplane once upon a sky plane Bye bye hushabye lullabye plane

All the mighty jet planes would look down their nose They'd laugh and say oh I'm so glad that I'm not one of those

And Evermore would shake away the teardrops from his wings

And dream of days when he again could do heroic things

CHORUS

Then one day the fog and rain had closed the airport down

And all the mighty jet planes were helpless on the ground

When a call came to the airport for a mercy flight 'Twould be too late, they could not wait, someone must fly tonight

Ah they rolled the little biplane out to runway number five

And though he looked so small and weak he knew he could survive

And as he rose into the storm the big jets hung their wings

And they hoped someday like Evermore to do heroic things

CHORUS

And so my baby bundle I have spun a tale for you You must learn there's nothing in this world that you can't do

Do not be discouraged by circumstance and size

Remember Evermore and set your sights upon the skies

CHORUS (twice)

Goodnight Wilbur Goodily night, Orville

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