

Rovers Irish

"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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