

Paddy Schmidt
"THE FERRYMAN"

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All the little boats are gone
From the breast of Anna Liffey
And the ferrymen are stranded on the quay
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'll 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
Forgotten even now
Sure it's over Molly over can't you see
Well now I spin my yarns
And spend my days in talking
I hear them whisper Charley's on the dole

But Molly we're still living

And Darling we're still young

And the river never ruled my heart or soul

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