The Ferryman

The Dubliners

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 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

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 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