

The Ferryman

Pete St. John



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

Stop on end of every verse

*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

Fiddle
 banjo
 Solo

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

|: Refrain :| + last row

Last refrain 1st row:
 strum on 1st beat only

I	-	-	-	IV	-	I	-
IV	-	-	-	V	-	-	-
I	-	-	-	IV	-	I	-
V	-	V7	-	I	-	-	-
V	-	-	-	IV	-	I	-
IV	-	-	-	V	-	-	-
I	-	-	-	IV	-	I	-
V	-	V7	-	I	-	-	-