

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Ferrybank Piper

The Ferrybank Piper  
(Robbie O'Connell)

By the river in the even time the piper used to play  
And down along the railway tracks he'd play songs sad and gay  
His pipes were always well in tune and the people used to say  
His songs would echo in evening tide and carry miles away

cho: So here's to the ferrybank piper, may his sad tunes never die  
May his gay tunes raise your weary hearts, till in your grave you lie

Some times he'd pipe a haunting tune, sometimes he'd hum a song  
But always a crowd would gather and follow him along  
And the sound of thier voices in the evening sky would rise and linger long  
But no more they echo on the evening tide, now that he is gone.

And now when I walk down that way and hear the river flow  
I think of that old piper and the songs he used to know  
A happy tune runs thru my head and I sing it soft and low  
And I think I hear the echo of the evening tide, like the days of long ago

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