

# The Biplane Ever More

## The Irish Rovers

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

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

Bye bye biplane once upon a sky plane  
Bye bye hushabye lullabye plane

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

Bye bye biplane once upon a sky plane  
Bye bye hushabye lullabye plane

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 or size  
Remember Evermore, set your sights upon the skies

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Goodnight Wilbur  
Goodily night, Orville