

THE PARTING

(Words and Music: David Francey SOCAN 2009)

The tender pulled out from the quay
Took all I knew away from me
The piper played and we all cried
And shouted out our last goodbyes
A final kiss from sea to land
And a final parting of the hands

The liner waited on the Clyde
To catch the turning of the tide
The rivet wall so black and high
That towered above that filled the sky
And the pipers wail the only sound
And the gangway ladder lowered down

September sun in a bright blue sky
That sparkled all the water wide
The silent hills were bathed in light
Between the shadows black as night
And the foghorns lonesome farewell call
That broke the hearts of one and all