

Biplane "Evermore"

The Royal Guardsmen

Way out in big town airport in hanger number four
Lived a lonely little biplane - his name was "Evermore".
His working days were over and no more did he sail
Upon his wings above the clouds, flying the US mail.

All the mighty jet planes looked down their nose at him
They'd laugh and say "I'm glad that we're not one of them."
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
If they'd let you try plane
Biplane Evermore

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
It would be too late they could not wait, someone must fly tonight.

Bye bye biplane
Once upon a sky plane
If they'd let you try plane
Biplane Evermore

They rolled the little biplane out to runway number five
And though he looks so small and weak they knew he could survive.
And as he rose into the storm, big jets hung their wings
And hoped someday like Evermore to do heroic things.

Bye bye biplane
Once again a sky plane
Now they let you try plane
Biplane Evermore

Lyrics submitted by Debi.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>