The O'Halloran Road

O'Halloran Road I do love thee,
Although you bring sad memories
Of half a century ago
When the hills and vales were clad with snow.

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2. When first I trod your lonely way
   It was on a cold Saint Patrick’s Day
   With my father and my mother then
   And children we just numbered ten.

   And though I was only eight years old,
   I remember the day; it was clear and cold.
   Six Malpeque men with horse and sleigh
   Conveyed us west that Saint Patrick’s Day.

4. And when we came to Gavin’s Cross
   Us children thought that we were lost
   For a great dense forest lay between
   The Western Road and Campbellton.

5. But then I heard my father say.
   "The O’Halloran Road! This is the way.
   Just five short miles along this road
   My dwelling stands, a poor abode.

6. O’Halloran Road I do love thee,
   Although you bring sad memories
   Of half a century ago
   When the hills and vales were clad with snow.

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