

# The O'Halloran Road

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O' - Hall - o-ran Road I do love thee, Al-



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| <p>O'Halloran Road I do love thee,<br/>Although you bring sad memories<br/>Of half a century ago<br/>When the hills and vales were clad with snow.</p>                                 | <p>4. And when we came to Gavin's Cross<br/>Us children thought that we were lost<br/>For a great dense forest lay between<br/>The Western Road and Campbellton.</p> |
| <p>2. When first I trod your lonely way<br/>It was on a cold Saint Patrick's Day<br/>With my father and my mother then<br/>And children we just numbered ten.</p>                      | <p>5. But then I heard my father say.<br/>"The O'Halloran Road! This is the way.<br/>Just five short miles along this road<br/>My dwelling stands, a poor abode.</p> |
| <p>And though I was only eight years old,<br/>I remember the day; it was clear and cold.<br/>Six Malpeque men with horse and sleigh<br/>Conveyed us west that Saint Patrick's Day.</p> | <p>6. O'Halloran Road I do love thee,<br/>Although you bring sad memories<br/>Of half a century ago<br/>When the hills and vales were clad with snow.</p>            |