

The O'Halloran Road

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



though you bring sad mem-o-ries Of half a cen- tur - y a-go When the



hills and vales were clad with snow.

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| <p>1. 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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>3. 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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |