Adieu to Prince Edwards Isle

Norman Cazden, Herbert Haufrecht & Norman Studer (Catskills Mountain Region)



- 1: My name is Edward Olean, as you shall understand, I was born on Prince Edward's Isle, that near to the ocean stands, In eighteen hundred and eighty-one, in the flower of a brilliant youth, I left my native counteree, my fortune to pursue.
- I landed in New Brunswick, the lovely countree;
 I heard of work in the lumber woods, where they cut the tall trees down;
 I landed in New Brunswick, the lovely countree;
 I was loathe into the lumber woods, I received my fatal wound.
- 3. I was fain to ride the ocean, and to leave those mountainsides; There's danger in the battlefields where the enemy bullets fly, There's danger in the lumber woods, and death seems solemn there, And I became a victim into that fatal snare.
- 4. It's adieu unto my father, 'twas hime that drove me here; I did not like his treatment, I thought it too severe, For it is not right to oppress a boy, or try to keep him down;' Twill oft times drive him from his home when he is far too young.