

PETER EMBERLEY

**MY NAME IS PETER EMBERLEY
AS YOU MAY UNDERSTAND
I WAS BORN ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
NEAR TO THE OCEAN STRAND
LN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FOUR
WHEN THE FLOWERS WERE A BRILLIANT HUE
I LEFT MY NATIVE COUNTERIE MY FORTUNE TO PURSUE.**

**I LANDED IN NEW BRUNSWICK
IN A LUMBERING COUNTERIE,
I HIRED TO WORK IN THE LUMBER WOODS
ON THE SOU-WEST MIRAMICHI.
I HIRED TO WORK IN THE LUMBER WOODS
WHERE THEY CUT THE TALL SPRUCE DOWN
WHILE LOADING TEAMS WITH YARDED LOGS
I RECEIVED A DEADLY WOUND.**

**HERE'S ADIEU TO PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND
THAT GARDEN IN THE SEAS
NO MORE I'LL WALK ITS FLOWERY BANKS
TO ENJOY A SUMMER'S BREEZE
NO MORE I'LL VIEW THOSE GALLANT SHIPS
AS THEY GO SWIMMING BY,
WITH THEIR STREAMERS FLOATING ON THE BREEZE
ABOVE THE CANVAS HIGH.**

**HERE'S ADIEU UNTO MY DEAREST FRIENDS
AND THOSE ISLAND GIRLS SO TRUE.
LONG MAY THEY BLOOM TO GRACE THAT ISLE
WHERE FIRST MY BREATH I DREW.
FOR THE WORLD WILL ROLL ON JUST THE SAME
WHEN I HAVE PASSED AWAY,
WHAT SIGNIFIES A MORTAL MAN WHOSE ORIGIN IS CLAY?**

**THERE'S DANGER ON THE OCEAN
WHERE THE WAVES ROLL MOUNTAINS HIGH,
THERE'S DANGER ON THE BATTLEFIELD
WHERE THE ANGRY BULLETS FLY.
THERE'S DANGER IN THE LUMBER WOODS
FOR DEATH LURKS SULLEN THERE,
AND I HAVE FALLEN VICTIM INTO THAT MONSTROUS SNARE!**

**MY BLESSINGS ON YOU, MOTHER DEAR,
WHO FOR MY SOUL DOES PRAY
MY CURSE ATTEND YOU, STEP-FATHER,
WHO DROVE ME HARD AWAY
MY HEART BE WITH YOU, MARY DOYLE,
WHO I MUST LEAVE BEHIND
LET YOUR YEARS BE LONG, AND FILLED WITH LOVE
AS TRUE AND DEEP AS MINE!**