

Pearl Bryan's Fate - song lyrics

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PEARL BRYAN'S FATE.

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Words and Music by Charles A Kennedy.

The murder of the Highlands, which now so widely known,
Has darkened doors with untold grief that once were happy homes;
Oh, but could poor Pearl have known the fate she was to meet,
And sailed aloof the death-trap of treacherous deceit,
Could we but know the future as well as now the past,
And warned her of the fatal step which haunted death at last,
Broken-hearted mothers, no words them could console.
Their ears are turned from loving voices to the death-bell's toll.

Refrain.

Fathers, brothers, sisters dear, naught in this world your hearts can cheer,
Pearl's wrongs with her life atoned, now let the guilty demons answer.

The stony-hearted villain, his name we wish to know,
Who thought could blind a world of wit and struck the fatal blow,
The hungry gallows waiting his sullen face to greet,
And longs to see the lengthy chain of evidence complete.
No punishment inflicted would right the wrong that's done,
Nor equal half her sufferings the poor, unprotected one,
Broken-hearted mothers, no words them could console,
Their ears are turn'd from loving voices to the death-bell's toll -Refrain.