Bony On The Isle Of St. Helena

Uncle Earl

Uncle Earl - Bony On The Isle Of St. HelenaBonaparte is away from his wars and his fighting.
He has gone to a place he can take no delight in.
He may sit there and dwell on the glories he's seen, oh,
While alone he remains on the Isle of St. Helena.No more in St. Cloud he'll be seen in such splendor.
Or go on with his wars like the great Alexander.
He sees his victories and how fleeting they all were.
While his eyes are on the waves that surround St. Helena.Oh Louisy, she weeps for her husband's departin'.
And she dreams when she sleeps, and she wakes broken-hearted.
Not a friend to console her, in the past there were so many..
Now alone, she does mourn when she thinks of St. Helena.Come all you's got wealth, pray beware of ambition.
It's just one degree of fate that may change your condition.
Be steadfast in time, what's to come you know not.
Your race, it could end on the Isle of St. Helena.Now the rude rushing waves, all around they are washing.
And the white billows heave. On the rocks, they are crashing.
He may list to the wind o'er the great Mt. Diana.
While alone, he remains on the Isle of St. Helena.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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