

# Tony Rice, Galveston Flood

It was the year of 1900 that was 80 years ago  
Death come'd a howling on the ocean and when death calls you've got to go  
Galveston had a sea wall just to keep the water down  
But a high tide from the ocean blew the water all over the town.

Wasn't that a mighty storm  
Wasn't that a mighty storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the people away.

The sea began to rolling the ships they could not land  
I heard a captain crying Oh God save a drowning man  
The rain it was a falling and the thunder began to roll  
The lightning flashed like Hell-fire and the wind began to blow

The trees fell on the island and the houses gave away  
Some they strived and drowned others died every way.

Wasn't that a mighty storm  
Wasn't that a mighty storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the people away.

The trains at the station were loaded with the people all leaving town  
But the trestle gave way with the water and the trains they went on down  
Old death the cruel master when the winds began to blow  
Rode in on a team of horses and cried death won't you let me go.

Wasn't that a mighty storm  
Wasn't that a mighty storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the people away.

The flood it took my mother it took my brother too  
I thought I heard my father call as I watched my mother go  
Old death your hands are clammy when you've got them on my knee  
You come and took my mother won't you come back after me?

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