

Chad Mitchell Trio, Mighty Day

I remember down in Galveston,
When storm winds swept the town,
The high tide from the ocean, Lord,
Put water all around.

Chorus:
Wasn't that a mighty day? (A mighty day)
A mighty day. (A mighty day)
A mighty day, great God that morning
When the storm winds swept the town.

The winds began to blowin'.
The rains began to fall.
The lightning shafts were cracklin', Lord,
And the thunder started to roll.

CHORUS

The trumpets warned the people,
They better leave this place.
But never meant to leave there homes,
Till death was in their face.

The seas began to rollin'.
The ships they could not land
I heard a captain crying, God,
Please save this drowin' man.

CHORUS

The trains they all were loaded
With people leavin' town.
The tracks gave way to the ocean, Lord,
And the trains they went on down.

The waters like some river,
They went a-rushin' to and fro.
I seen my father drowin', God,
And I watched my mother go.

CHORUS

Now Death, your hands are icy.
You've got them on my knee.
You took away my mother now,
you're coming after me.

CHORUS
Repeat the last 3 lines of chorus.