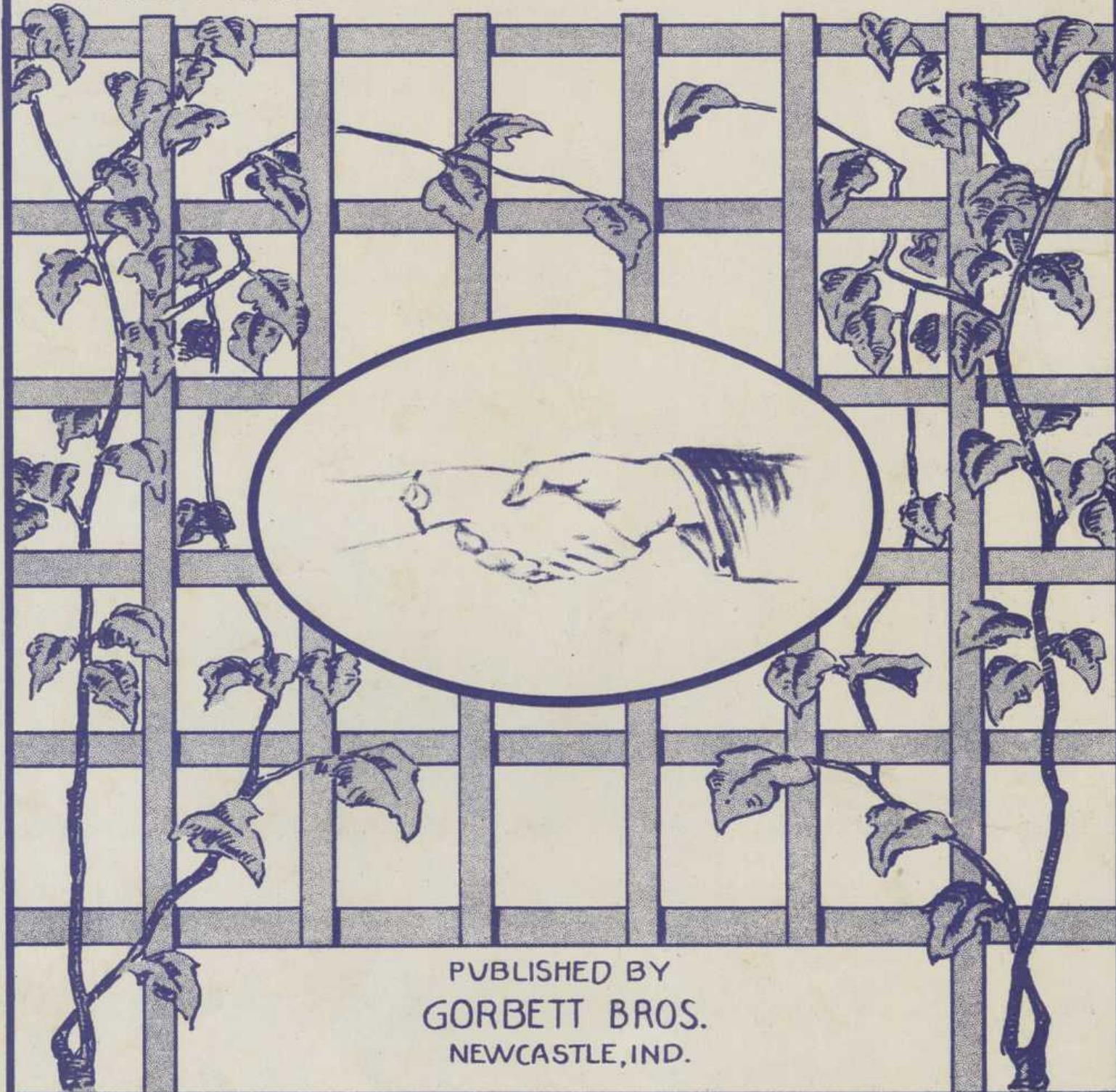


IN THE BEAUTIFUL CITY
OF
NEWCASTLE
SONG

IN MEMORY
OF
TORNADO MAR. 11 1917

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
Z.F GORBETT



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In The Beautiful City Of New Castle

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Valse lento

VOICE

In the beau - ti - ful ci - ty of New Cas - tle, the wheels of in - dus - try roll, While
Now the res - cu-ing work was heart - rend-ing, the calls for help you can hear, Oh,
In New Al - ban-y's hor-rid dis - as - ter, God help her home-less we pray, With

the ros - es were sweetly bloom - ing a storm - cloud came for toll The
help me, do please, to find sis - ter, a sob, a sigh, a tear, In the
those who have lost a dear-loved one, we sym - pa - thize to - day, Here is

storm there broke loose in mad fu - ry, the clouds came to earth for a score A
shad - ows of even-ing's gray twi - light, sad-heart - ed some stand at the door, Just
thanks to each one that has giv - en, those cit - ies to help in dis - tress A

rit e dim.

cy-clone swept thro' this great ci - ty, with a hor-rid de - struc - tive roar. _____
 wait-ing to give a sweet wel - come, to a loved one who comes no more. _____
 true friend's a friend when you need him, God help you and may God bless. _____

rit e dim.

CHORUS

a tempo

There were those thro' years of hard la - bor and sav-ing they had a sweet home _____ In the

a tempo

path of the storm in its fu - ry, left home - less and a - lone _____ The

birds sang sweet-ly each morn - ing and made those homes sweeter each day, _____ Now

rit

some one is gone, God bless our dear moth - er, she's up in Heav-en they say. _____

rit

morendo