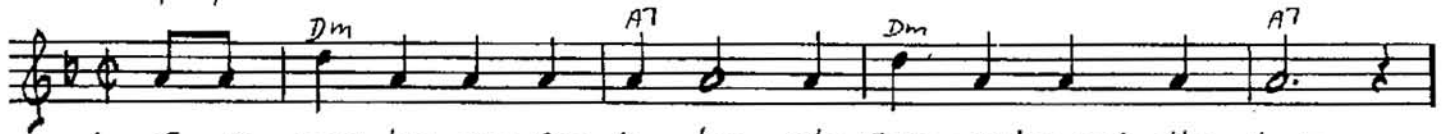


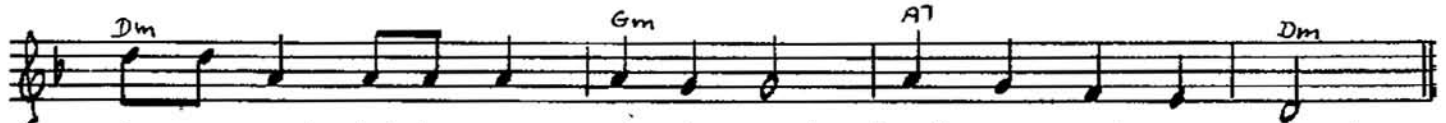
# MIGHTY DAY

New words and music adaptation by  
BOB GIBSON

Brightly



1. I re - mem - ber one Sep - tem - ber, The storm winds swept the town,



Wom - en and chil - dren were dy - ing, God, Death was all a - round.



Was - n't that a might - y Day, ——— was - n't that a



might - y Day; ——— Was - n't that a might - y Day, Great



God, That morn - ing when the storm winds swept the town?

2. We had a sea wall there in Galveston  
To keep the waters down,  
But the high tide from the ocean, God,  
Swept water into the town.

(Refrain)

3. The water like some river  
Came rushing to and fro,  
Seen my father drowning, God,  
I watched my mother go.

(Refrain)

4. And the sea began to roll in,  
And the ships, they could not land  
I heard a captain crying,  
"God, save this drowning land."

(Refrain)

5. I remember one September  
The storm winds swept the town,  
Women and children were dying, God,  
Death was all around.

(Refrain)