Geo Evans' St Louis Cyclone - song lyrics

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Geo. Evans' St. Louis Cyclone.
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Words by Ren. Shields Music by Goo. Evans.

In the city of St. Louis on a busy afternoon,
Just before the evening shades began to full,
The streets were filled with people, who were coming home from toil,
No danger seemed to threaten them at all.
Each one was smiling gay as they strolled along the way;
The world to them had never looked so bright,
When a cyclone, with a roar, down the streets and byways tore,
Leaving sorrow und destruction there that night.

Chorus
Many hearts are aching, many homes forsaken,
Many loved ones gone forevermore;
Wives And mothers weeping, at the harvest death is reaping,
As it travels on its way from door to door.

In a cheery little cottage on the outskirts of the town,
There a dear, old gray-haired mother sat alone;
She had the supper ready and was uniting for her boy,
She knew that he would soon be coming home.
The weary hours rolled by, but, alas! he never Came,
Her lonely watch she kept till morning light;
She'll never see him again, for the boy she watched in vain,
Like other mothers on that fatal night.-Chorus.

When the wires flashed the tidings of the city's awful plight,
Every honest heart was touched with sympathy.
We'll all join in like brothers and we'll let St Louis know
That we'll lend a helping hand from sea to sea.
We'll help with and our might to make her burden light,
And she'll find that we are with her to the end;
When her trials are all o'er and she's on her feet once more,
She will find out that *New York was. her friend. - Chorus.

*Any city.