NO

3 - OCT 30
Copy 1973

The Avalanche of Death,

Or The Johnstown Horror

Solo & Chorus

Words by D. F. Hunton.

Music by John T. Hiler.

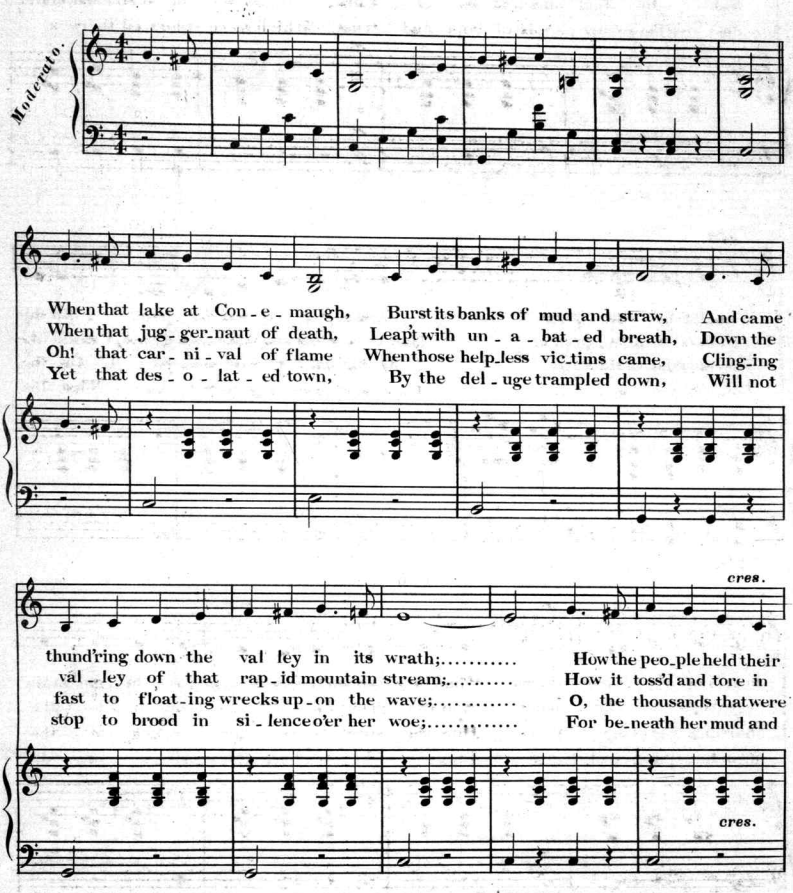
Pub. by
John T. Hiler.
Grand Haven, Mich.

THE AVALANCHE OF DEATH,

OR

THE JOHNSTOWN HORROR.

Words by D. F. HUNTON. *Music by JOHN T. HILER.*



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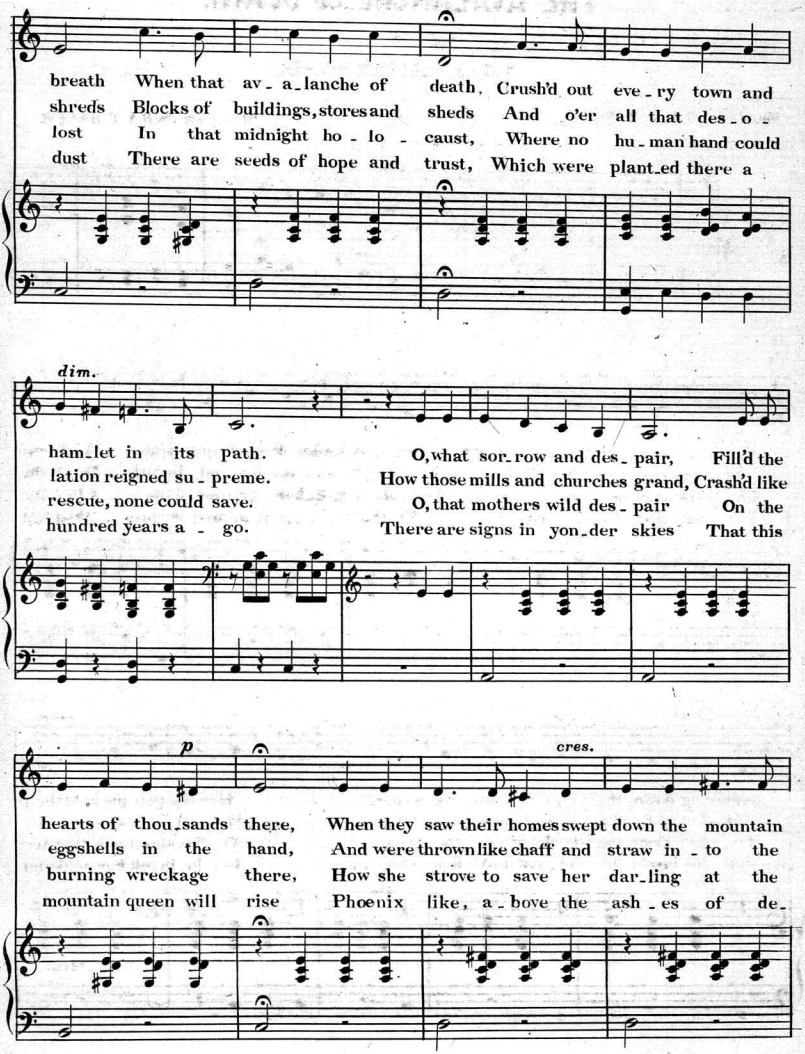
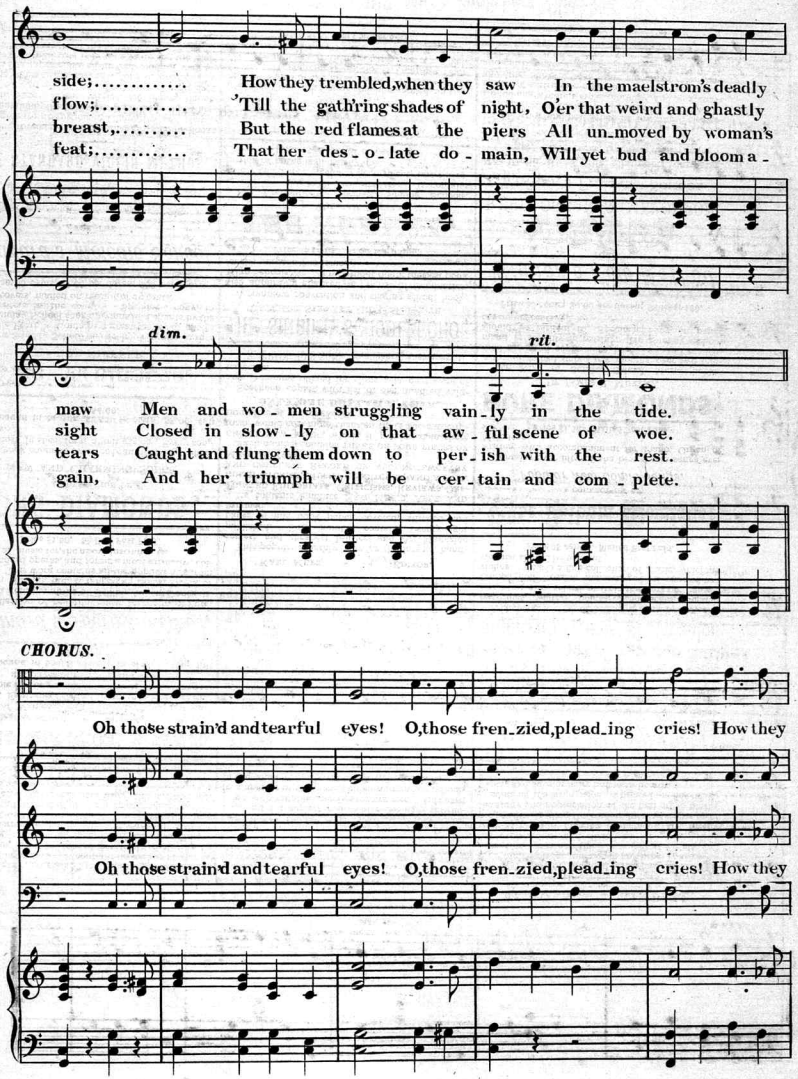
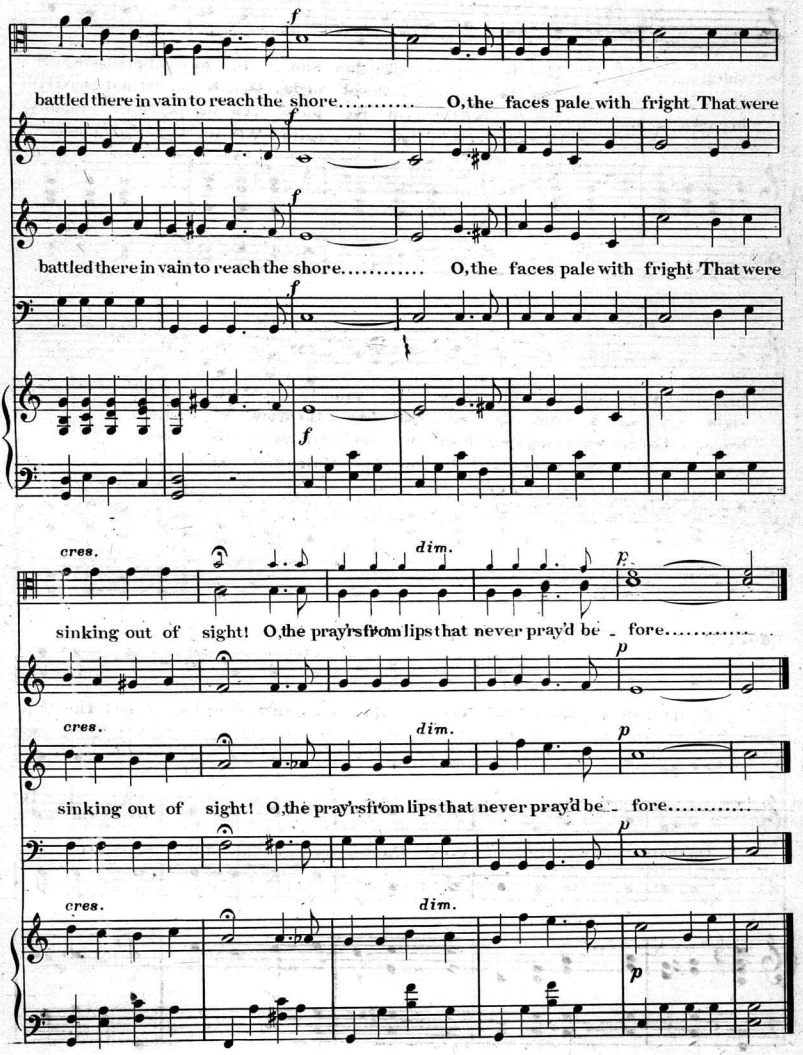

breath When that av - a - lanche of death, Crush'd out eve - ry town and
shreds Blocks of buildings, stores and sheds And o'er all that des - o -
lost In that midnight ho - lo - caust, Where no hu - man hand could
dust There are seeds of hope and trust, Which were plant - ed there a
dim.
ham - let in its path.
lation reigned su - preme.
rescue, none could save.
hundred years a - go.
O, what sor - row and des - pair, Fill'd the
How those mills and churches grand, Crash'd like
O, that mothers wild des - pair On the
There are signs in yon - der skies That this
p
cres.
hearts of thou - sands there,
eggshells in the hand,
burning wreckage there,
mountain queen will rise
When they saw their homes swept down the mountain
And were thrown like chaff and straw in - to the
How she strove to save her dar - ling at the
Phoenix like, a - bove the ash - es of de -


side;..... How they trembled, when they saw In the maelstrom's deadly
flow;..... 'Till the gath'ring shades of night, O'er that weird and ghastly
breast,..... But the red flames at the piers All un-moved by woman's
feat;..... That her des-o-late do-main, Will yet bud and bloom a-
dim.
rit.
maw Men and wo-men struggling vain-ly in the tide.
sight Closed in slow-ly on that aw-ful scene of woe.
tears Caught and flung them down to per-ish with the rest.
gain, And her triumph will be cer-tain and com-plete.
CHORUS.
Oh those strain'd and tearful eyes! O, those fren-zied, plead-ing cries! How they
Oh those strain'd and tearful eyes! O, those fren-zied, plead-ing cries! How they


battled there in vain to reach the shore..... O, the faces pale with fright That were
battled there in vain to reach the shore..... O, the faces pale with fright That were
cres.
dim.
sinking out of sight! O, the pray'rs from lips that never pray'd be - fore.....
sinking out of sight! O, the pray'rs from lips that never pray'd be - fore.....

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Item no.: **100006662**

Title: **The avalanche of death**

Box no. and finding aid no.: **35/2455**

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Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904