

The WORCESTER FIREMEN

ON A COLD NIGHT IN DECEMBER
IN A TOWN NOT FAR FROM HERE
THE FIRE ALARM RANG LOUD AND LONG
FILLING EVERY HEART WITH FEAR:
THE OLD WAREHOUSE HAD CAUGHT FIRE
AND THE FLAMES LEAPED TO THE SKY
AND BEFORE THAT EVIL NIGHT HAD PASSED
SIX BRAVE YOUNG MEN WOULD DIE

AS THE TRUCKS RACED TOWARDS THE WAREHOUSE
AN INFERNO CLONED FROM HELL
WHAT THOUGHTS WERE IN THOSE BRAVE MEN'S MINDS
NO ONE ALIVE CAN TELL
BUT THEY NEVER STOPPED TO QUESTION
OR HESITATE IN DOUBT
THEY HAD ONE AWFUL JOB TO DO:
TO GET THAT FIRE OUT!

AND AS THE FLAMES GREW BRIGHTER
EACH FIREFIGHTER KNEW
UNLESS THEY GOT IN QUICKLY
AS THEY HAD BEEN TRAINED TO DO
THERE WOULD BE NO HOPE FOR ANYONE
NO CHANCE THEY WOULD SURVIVE
SO IN WENT TWO TO SEARCH THE FLAMES
FOR ANYONE STILL ALIVE

BUT VOICES SOON CRIED "MAYDAY"
IN THE CONFLAGRATION LOST
THEN AGONY OF DECISION
AND WEIGHING FEARFUL COST
SOON FOUR MORE IN TO FOLLOW -
SAY HOW MANY VOLUNTEERED!
THEN THE HORRIBLE REALIZATION -
THEY TOO HAD DISAPPEARED ...

AND THE WORLD STOOD BY IN ANGUISH
AS THE HOURS OF THAT NIGHT
PASSED BY WITH ALL HOPE FADING
WHILE THE FIRE STILL BURNED BRIGHT
AND THE WORLD PRAYED NOT FOR RESCUE -
NONE WOULD LEAVE THAT SMOL'DRING GRAVE
BUT FOR GOD'S ETERNAL MERCY
ON THE SOULS OF WORCESTER'S BRAVE

THEY CALL THESE FIREMEN HEROES,
AND THE WORLD WEEPS AS IT HEARS
OF WIVES AND CHILDREN LEFT BEHIND,
OF SORROW BEYOND TEARS
BUT TEARS WILL PASS - OUR THANKS MUST NOT -
THAT THANKS WE ALL MUST OWE
TO THE MEN WHO GAVE THEIR VERY LIVES
LIKE OUR SAVIOR LONG AGO

LET THEIR NAMES RESOUND IN GLORY
AND BE WRITTEN IN THE STARS
BROTHERTON, JACKSON, LUCEY,
WHO WOULD GIVE THEIR LIVES FOR OURS
SPENCER, MCGUIRK, AND LYONS - NO BRAVER MEN THAN THEY:
MAY THEY LOOK ON US FROM HEAVEN
AS WE GRIEVE FOR THEM THIS DAY!