

The Burning Of St. Raphael's

Lyrics: Irene Taylor
Melody: Rob Taylor
1976

Refrain

Fine

Verses

An Aug - ust night some years a - go most of the Glen was slee - ping; The
They did their best to stop the fire that star - ted with - out war - ning; With
No al - tar for His Ho - ly cup, no pews to seat His chil - dren; Just

word went 'round "Come fight the blaze, St. Raph - ael's Church is bur - ning".
sad - dend hearts, they knew they'd failed come that grim Aug - ust mor - ning.
cold and grey the walls of stone reach up to God's own hea - ven

In to the sky the flames shot forth as all looked on a - stoun - ded, And
A cen - tury and a half it stood, re - nowned for age and beau - ty; Its
No stain - ed glass win - dows for His house that once was proud and glorious, But

D.S. al Fine

noise - less - ly the three bells fell, no death knell had been soun - ded.
grand in - terior quick - ly lost to fire that fear - some en - e - my.
still it stands, a mon - u - ment to those who came be - fore us.