

LAURA LOU (allen kitselman)

The people are starving in the mountains here

The depression is upon us for third long year

Can't make a living as an honest man

So people try to make it any way they can

I can steal from a man for a loaf of bread

And I can live with that if my family is fed

It's a test from the Lord that many will fail

But thank God we lived to tell this tale

All the trouble man and money brought to Earth

Came and showered down on us

Laura Lou can you hear us?

Will you help us?

All we had was the fruit of our hands

With no way to sell it no way to stand

Until the Rosemont Industries Catalog found

Its way into the mind of a woman in town

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If it weren't for the angel in the house in town

There would be a lot more fallen, a lot more down

It was a spark of light in our clouds of fear

And her idea saved the people here.

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