

## SESSION 3.2: SONG LYRICS

### Thirteen Were Saved (or Nebraska's Fearless Maid)

A little schoolhouse stood alone,  
Upon a prairie bare;  
And thirteen little children came,  
One winter morning fair;  
But awful storm-clouds suddenly  
Obscured the sun and sky,  
And terror filled each little heart,  
And tears came in the eye.

Refrain: Oh "thirteen were saved"  
the "plucky little maid,"

Swiftly came the rushing noise,  
As swiftly came the snow,  
All hidden from the landscape then,  
They knew not where to go;  
The brave girl gathered them about,  
And prayed to God for aid,  
Then quick as thought from simple cord,  
A band of union made.

Refrain: Oh "thirteen were saved"  
the "plucky little maid,"

Then waiting shiv'ring by the fire,  
A moment of suspense,  
When with a crash, the house gave way,  
And they had no defense;  
Then forth into the blinding storm,  
She led them bravely out,  
One carried in her gentle arms,  
All cheered by word and shout.

Refrain: Oh "thirteen were saved"  
the "plucky little maid,"

The snow grew deep, the path was lost,  
O God, what dreaded fate!  
Her voice rang out, "Come on! Come on!  
Cheer up 'tis not too late,"  
A few steps more the house is gained,  
The farmer opens the door,  
In gratitude they kneel in prayer,  
Upon that farmhouse floor.

Refrain: Oh "thirteen were saved"  
the "plucky little maid,"

The teacher's task was nobly done,  
May lasting be her fame;  
Inscribed among the glorious deeds,  
Shall live her cherish'd name;  
In many homes that awful night,  
Were many souls who prayed,  
And blessings asked for that brave girl,  
Nebraska's fearless maid.

Refrain: Oh "thirteen were saved"  
the "plucky little maid,"

Thus flashed the joyous news  
o'er city town and glade,  
Bravely into the storm,  
She led the brave thirteen,  
God bless the fearless maid,  
Nebraska's heroine.

**Song lyrics by William Vincent  
Published by Lyon and Healy, Chicago**

This song of Nebraska's great blizzard told in song was owned by the late Mr. George Rieshers of Humboldt and Falls City, Nebraska was sent to the State Historical Society by his daughter, Mrs. T.L. Davies, Sr., Falls City, Nebraska in June of 1946.