

# Bethlehem Steel

## Grant Lee Buffalo

There was a light blue as a welders torch  
It used to shine over the fields  
And all the wise men, strong men were drawn for miles  
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel Our mothers father worked here in World War two  
On the main floor, operating the drill  
And in his open palms, little splinters remind him of  
The booming days days of Bethlehem Steel But the steeples on the hills they point  
To a better life beyond this one  
And that promise penetrates the clouds  
And mighty walls of brick red cinnamon, ah, ah Take a walk past Lazarus moving n storage  
Behind the Goodmans furniture store  
See the smoke stacks rise on up to heavens step  
While on earth, were burnin this miracle iron ore But the steeples on the hills they point  
To a better life beyond this one  
And that promise penetrates the clouds  
Even when they block the fiery sun, the sun There was a light blue as a welders torch  
It used to shine over the fields  
And all of the wise men, strong men were drawn for miles  
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel Bethlehem Steel  
Bethlehem Steel  
Bethlehem Steel  
Bethlehem Steel Yeah, steel  
Yeah, steel Bethlehem Steel  
Ah, steel  
Bethlehem Steel  
Bethlehem Steel Yeah, steel  
Steel  
Yeah, steel [unverified content] Oh, steel  
Ah, steel

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