

CHARLIE MAGUIRE

MUSICIAN SONGWRITER



MELLO-JAMIN MUSIC • POST OFFICE BOX 580794, MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55458-0794
EMAIL CHARLIE@CHARLIEMAGUIRE.COM • WEBSITE CHARLIEMAGUIRE.COM

All works by Charlie Maguire are held under U.S. Copyright Law.

If you are interested in using a song for publication, recording, performance, or other uses — or if you have any questions, please feel free to contact Charlie Maguire at: mellojam@visi.com.

Want to record this song?

Apply for licensing online
www.harryfox.com

Specify Charlie Maguire,
Mello-Jamin Music,
and the song title.

The Hinkley Fire

Words & Music by Charlie Maguire
©1985/2001 Mello-Jamin Music-All Rights Reserved

The entire town of Hinkley, Minnesota burned in a giant forest fire in 1894. This song tells of James Root and his Afro-American fireman Jack McGowan in one episode of bravery that up until now was "unsung."

#

It was the first of September 1894
Jim Root left the station bound for Saint Paul, Minnesota
With his hand on the throttle of Engine 69
Fireman Jack McGowan was by his side
There was no warning come over the wire
That they were heading into a raging fire
Tom Dunn was dead at his telegraph key
Before he could tap out what he did see

CHORUS:

Jim Root said "We'd better roll it Jack
The devil himself is burning up the track
Shovel that coal, get some smoke in the stack
Two-hundred people from Hinkley don't want to go back"

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

Hinkley was burning like the end of the world
In a forest fire that did jump and curl
Over the housetops and the tall white pine
Coming for Engine 69
Near town the sky turned black as night
Jack climbed the engine, and lit the big headlight
The smoke made the sun shine like the moon
At 4 O'clock in the afternoon (refrain)

(CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

CHARLIE MAGUIRE

MUSICIAN SONGWRITER



MELLO-JAMIN MUSIC • POST OFFICE BOX 580794, MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55458-0794
EMAIL CHARLIE@CHARLIEMAGUIRE.COM • WEBSITE CHARLIEMAGUIRE.COM

All works by Charlie Maguire are held under U.S. Copyright Law.

If you are interested in using a song for publication, recording, performance, or other uses — or if you have any questions, please feel free to contact Charlie Maguire at: mellojam@visi.com.

Want to record this song?

Apply for licensing online
www.harryfox.com

Specify Charlie Maguire,
Mello-Jamin Music,
and the song title.

Then out of the woods and running fast
Men, women, and children, stood in their path
Saying "Hinkley is gone, the fire is just behind
Let us on your train and spare our lives"
They climbed aboard, Jim gave it all he had
The skies above, turned flaming red
He started rolling and he set the pace
Back up the rails, in a deadly race (refrain)

They ran for miles to a shallow lake
Stopped there by the waters cool and safe
The passengers rushed into that stream
The fire passed over them through the trees
Jack carried his engineer from the cab
Of that train that had run its last
And there they all stayed through the night
While the fire was burning bright