

SM4747

# THE LANTERN OF LOVE

## SONG

Words by  
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by  
IVAN CARYLL

*mf*  
In the old Co -

*f* *mf*

- lo - ni - al days And dark Co - lo - ni - al

nights. They had no lamps to light their ways And

no e - lec - tric lights. Each took a

lan - tern in hand to know The path a lov - er would

take. And some - times in maid - en's hand would

glow A lan - tern, for love's sweet sake.

REFRAIN (*with expression*)

*p*

Bright lit - tle light, throw out your beam,

Send through the night a guid - ing gleam.

Shed - ding your flame of gold - en glow.

Warm up the heart of a boy that I know, Tell him

*rit.*

*a tempo*

That when your glint of gold, he'll see

*a tempo*

He'll know the news you bring from me; The stars are

*rall.*

jeal - ous a - way up a - bove of my dear lit - tle

*rall.*

lan - tern of love. \_\_\_\_\_ love. \_\_\_\_\_

1. *D.C.* 2.

*f*

*D.C.*