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1902

## The Light House Song

Charles Dennee

*Composer*

Allen Lowe

*Lyricist*

Eooy

*Illustrator*

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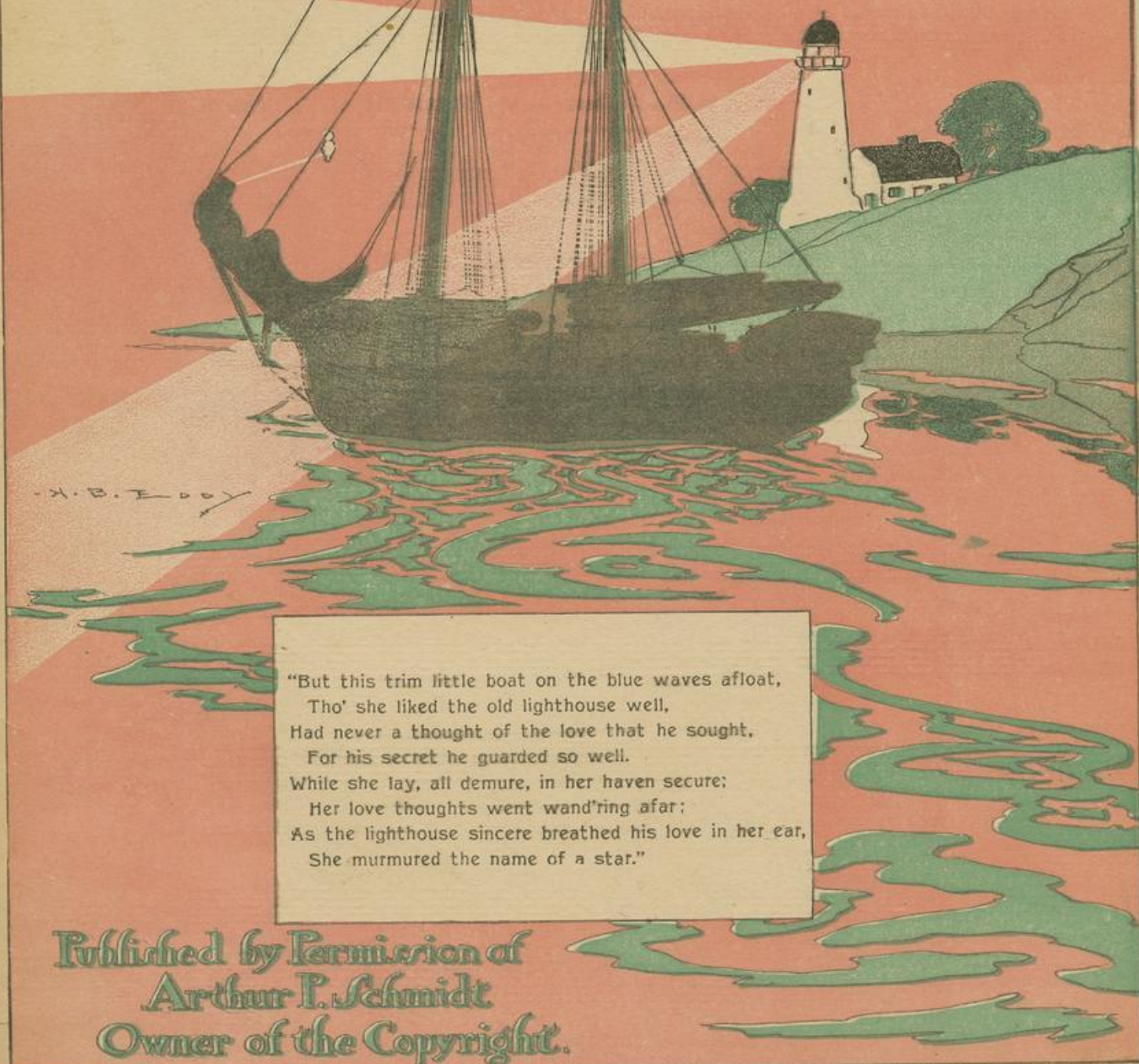
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# The Light House Song

From  
"THE DEFENDER"  
as sung by  
*Richie Ling.*



"But this trim little boat on the blue waves afloat,  
Tho' she liked the old lighthouse well,  
Had never a thought of the love that he sought,  
For his secret he guarded so well.  
While she lay, all demure, in her haven secure;  
Her love thoughts went wand'ring afar;  
As the lighthouse sincere breathed his love in her ear,  
She murmured the name of a star."

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1902

L16HT



# THE LIGHT HOUSE SONG.

Words by ALLEN LOWE.

Composed by CHARLES DENNÉE.



Moderato con espressione.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*mf*

*p*

Twas a schooner that lay in the safe sheltered bay, While out-  
But this trim lit - tle boat on the blue waves a - float, Tho' she

*pp*

side raged the tem - pest wild Near a lighthouse lay she se -  
liked the old light house well Had nev - er a thought of the

*simile*

*espressivo*

cure in his lee Like a fond par - ent watching his child For the  
love that he sought, For his se - cret he guarded so well While she

light house so true Of the dan-gers well knew, And his aim was to save her from  
lay, all de-mure, In her ha-ven se-cure — Her love thoughts went wandring a

harm — For his heart had gone out to this trim lit-tle boat, And he  
far — As the light house sin-cere breathed his love in her ear, She

*sostenuto* sang this soft song thro' the storm — Love, love,  
murmured the name of a star — Woe — woe for

*colla voce* *poco rall.* *Moderato con espressione.*

shel-ter, my love, Safe near my strong right arm —  
my shattered hope, Woe for my strick-en heart —

Warm, warm neath my lov-ing heart, Se-cure from the rag-ing  
Cold, cold is my love to me, 'Twere bet-ter we now should

storm. — Thro' the long sad hours of the si - lent night My —  
part. — For her love has gone to the morn - ing star, And so

lone - ly vi - gil I keep With my love at rest on my  
high his light is to mine That I'll si - lent keep and in

*poco agitato e crescendo*

rug - ged breast While her eyes are closed in sleep — With my  
si - lence weep While she lives in his love di - vine — I will

*poco rall.* *pp espress.*

love at rest on my rug - ged breast And her eyes — are  
si - lent keep and in si - lence weep While she

*pp*

closed in sleep lives in his love di .

*Fine.*  
*cresc. e rit.*

vine.

*molto cresc.* *fff*