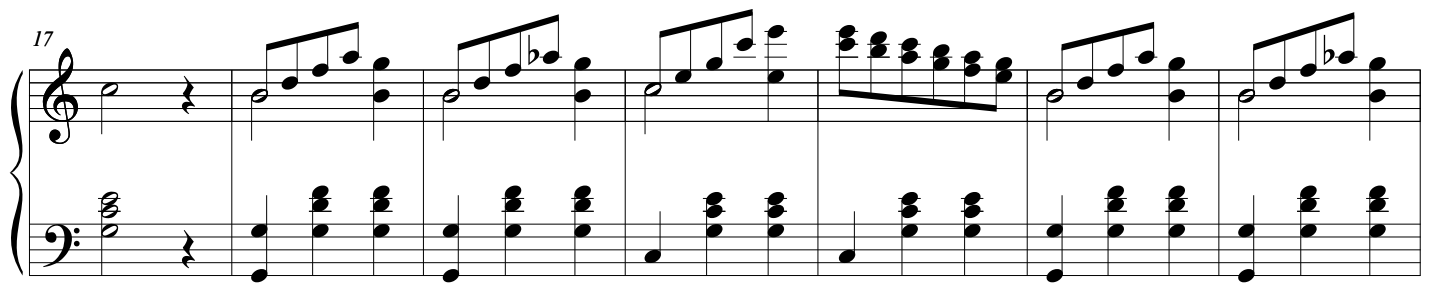
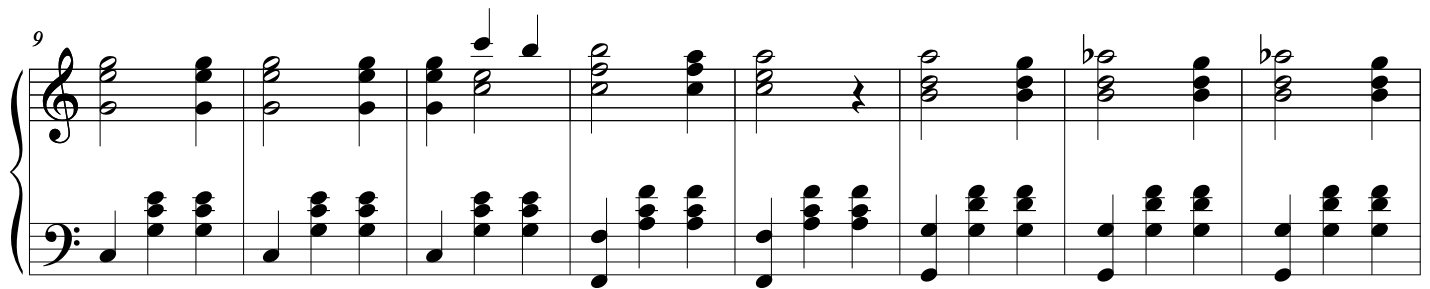
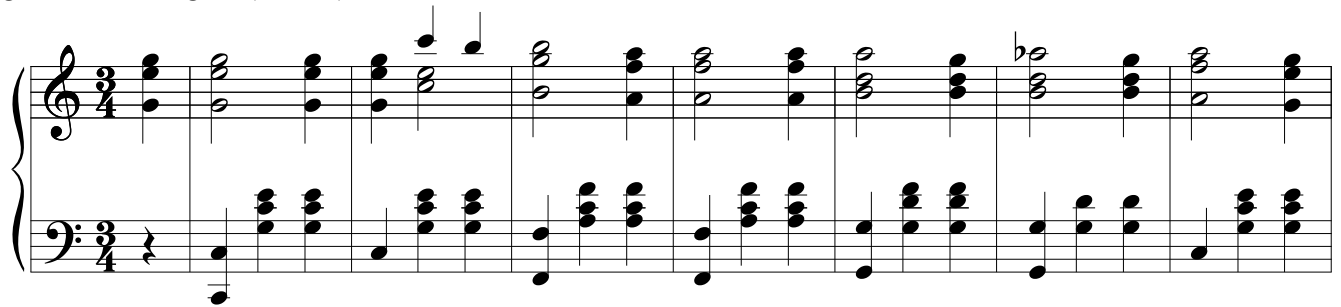


Old Night Lamp

Words by Eliza Cook
"Song of the Rushlight" (candle)

Music by
Henry Russell



24

C C F F

1. Oh scorn me not as a fame - less thing, Nor
2. I'm found in the close - ly cur - tained room Where a
3. I am the light that quiv - 'ring flits In the
4. Man - y a les - son the bos - om learns Of

24

The fourth system includes the lyrics for the first four verses. The musical notation continues with the melody and accompaniment, featuring a repeat sign at the beginning of the system.

31 G7 G7 C C C C

turn with con - tempt from the song I sing. 'Tis true I am not
 still - ness reigns that breaths of the tomb, Where the break - ing heart and
 joy - less home where the fond wife sits Wait - ing the one that
 hap - less grief, while the night lamp burns; Man - y a scene un -

37 G7 C G/D G/D D7 G

suf - fered to be On the ring - ing board of was - sail glee. My
 heav - y eye Are wait - ing to see a loved one die, Where the
 flies his hearth For the gam - blers' dice and drunk - ards' mirth. She
 folds to me That the heart would bleed to see. Then

43 G7 G7 C G7/D C G7

pal - lid gleam must nev - er fall In the gay sa -
 dot - ing child with noise - less tread Steals war - i - ly
 mourn - ful - ly trims my slen - der wick As she sees me
 scorn me not as a fame - less thing Nor turn with con -

48 G7 C G7/D C C C F

loon or lord - ly hall, But man-y a tale does the Night lamp
to the moth - er's bed. I'm wild - ly snatched and my glim' - ring
fad - ing and wast - ing quick; And man-y a time has my spark ex -
tempt from the song I sing; But smile as ye will or scorn as ye

54 F C/G D°/A♭ N.C. B♭7 G/B C

know Of se - cret sor - row and lone - ly woe.
ray Shows a glaz - ing eye and stiff' - ning clay.
pired, And left her still the weep - ing and tired.
may, There's nought to be found but truth in the lay.

60

60