KEEP A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW FOR ME

Words by
JOS. MITTENTHAL
Author of
"What's the Use of Loving?"
"Maryland, My Maryland"

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS
Composer of
"The Song I Heard One Sunday Morn"
"Autumn Leaves"

THE EMPIRE MUSIC PUB. CO. BOSTON - MASS.
To our esteemed friend, E. Howard Clark, Westerly, R.I.

Keep A Light in the Window for Me.

Words by JOS. MITTENTHAL.
Music by JACOB HENRY ELLIS.
Author of "What's the use of living" etc.
"Maryland my Maryland."
"When the golden sunset fades beyond the hills."
Composer of "The Song I heard on Sunday Morn".
"Autumn Leaves."
"Song of the Robin."

Voice
Andante moderato.

PIANO

A youth and maid are standing in the gloaming,
The moon is brightly shining o'er the meadows,
And candle lights are gleaming from afar:
The song-birds long ago have gone to nest:

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distant village bells are sweetly tolling,
O'er the

distant hills are light with ev'ning shadows,
The old

hill comes peeping forth the ev'ning star. He has come to tell her he must soon be
village bells have rung the hour of rest. A light shines brightly in the cot-tage

roaming,

While tears of glist'en in the maid'en's

window,

A youth is there to keep his prom-ise

eyes;

They wander where the blue-bell sweet is

true;

He whispers through the years of part-ing
growing, Tenderly he takes her in his arms and sighs.
Darling, 'Twas the bright light, dear, that brought me back to you.

CHORUS
Keep a light in the window for me,
It will bring me back love to thee:
It will say I wait for you, It will
tell me you're still true, Keep a light in the window for me.