

# The candle of the lord

Joy Webb

Flute

Voice

Piano

1. How great the dark-ness,                      How deep the  
2. How bright the light is:                      From soul to

Fl.

Pno.

4

4

4

need! \_\_\_\_\_ How vast the pro - blems \_\_\_\_\_ of in - di - frence, hate and greed! \_\_\_\_\_ A world re -  
soul, \_\_\_\_\_ A my - riad - ti - ny \_\_\_\_\_ flamesex-pand - ing to a whole. \_\_\_\_\_ How stange the

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2

Fl.

Pno.

ject - ing The truth once Known \_\_\_\_\_ And slip - ping down \_\_\_ in - to a night - mare of its  
truth is When joined as one, \_\_\_\_\_ And what a mi - ra - cle this shin - ning could be -

Fl.

Pno.

own. \_\_\_\_\_ Is there a light that's strong e - nough to go, \_\_\_\_\_ And meta -  
come; \_\_\_\_\_ It could trans - form the dark - ness that we know, \_\_\_\_\_ And clearly

Fl.

Pno.

morph - a - sise the dark - ness that we know. \_\_\_\_\_ I am the can - dle of the Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
light the way man kind must try to go. \_\_\_\_\_

17

Fl.

17

truth and love more pow-er-ful than swod! O fan the flame, it's sin-gle gleam dif - fuse, — And let my

Pno.

21

Fl.

21

spi-rit be the light that you can use. — I am the can-dle of the Lord — Light

Pno.

25

Fl.

25

me, light me. me.

Pno.

