

# There's Light within our Home.

Words by JOHN FRANCIS WALLER.

Music by GORDON SAUNDERS.

VOICE. *p non legato.*

1. The fa - ding light of day is past, The

clouds are fly - ing wild and fast; The plash - ing rain

Beats on the pane, Drift - ed by the blast,..... An - nie, The

plash - ing rain..... Beats on the pane,..... Drift - ed by the

blast, An - - - nie, Drift - ed by the blast.

*cres - - - cen - - - do. p cres. dim. e poco rit.*

2. Then let the day sink in - to night,..... And  
3. The light of love to cheer the gloom,..... So

*pp*

let the clouds speed on their flight;..... We will not mind The  
 let the winds thro' wood-lands roam;..... Shut out the night, Our

rain or wind— There's In our home there's light,..... An - nie! Then  
 hearth flames bright— light with - in our home,..... An - nie! The

let the day sink in - to night, And let the clouds speed on their  
 light of love to cheer the gloom,— So let the winds thro' wood - land

flight;..... We will not mind The rain or wind—  
 roam;..... Shut out the night, Our hearth flames bright— There's

In our home there's light,..... An - - nie, In our home there's  
 light with - in our home,..... An - - nie, There's light with - in our

*colla voce.*

*1st time.* light!

*2nd time.* home!

*rall.*