

SM 1965.

When There's No Light At All.

By John L. Golden.

Moderato.

VOICE.

You're a dar-ling charm-ing
Not to treat the mat-ters

Piano.

maid-en with a wealth of beau - ties lad-en, And - ev - ery time. I
light-ly I have pon-dered o'er is night-ly, Re - mem-b'ring with de -

see you you're a more de - light - ful sight, When I meet you in the
light how you're - beau-ties change each hour, Like a morn - ing glo - ry

morn-ing, Just a sim-ple dress a-dorn-ing, I think you're just per-
steal-ing, And at ev-en tide re-veal-ing, The ab-so-lute per-

fection till we meet a-gain at night, And though it is-nt ab-so-lute-ly
fection of a full blown fra-grant flow'r, And so in des-per-a-tion I must

mf

clear, I seem to reach this one con-clu-sion dear. I
say, I like you ev-e-ry hour of the day. I

pp

Refrain.

like you, dear in the morn-ing light, or the blaz-ing light of

noon, You seem just right, on a star-lit night and

sweet-er by the light of the moon, I like you dear when the

lights are dim, and the eve-ning shad-ows fall, But of

all the rest I like you best, When there's on light at all!