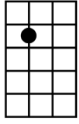
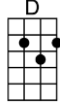
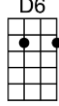
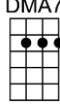
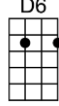
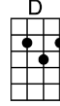
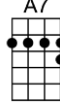
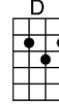


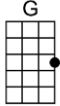

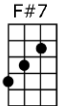
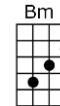
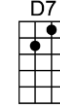
SING A



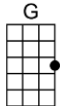
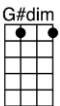
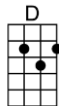
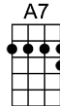
THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER_(BAR)-Nat Simon/Charles Tobias

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

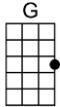
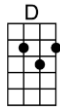
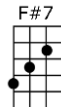
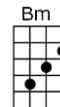
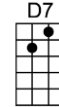
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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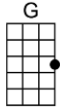
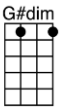
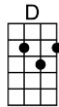
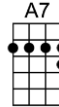
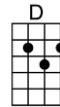
He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go

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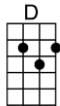
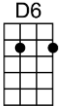
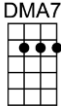

The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

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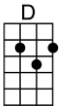

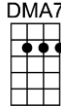

His snowy hair was so much whiter be-neath the candle glow

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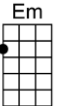
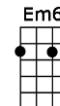
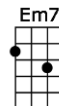
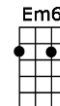
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

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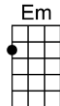
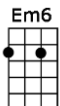
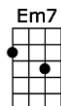
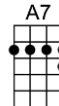
You'd hear the patter of his feet, as he came toddling down the street

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His smile would hide a lonely heart, you see

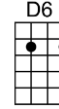
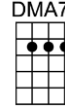
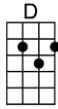
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If there were sweethearts in the park, he'd pass a lamp, and leave it dark

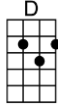
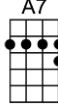
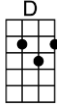
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Re-mem-bering the days that used to be

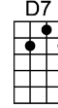
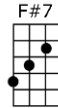
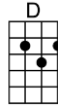
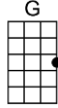
p.2. The Old Lamplighter



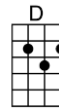
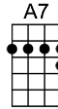
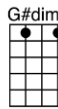
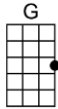
For he re-called when dreams were new, he loved some-one who loved him too



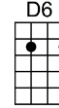
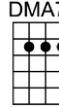
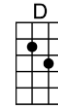
Who walks with him alone, in memo -ry



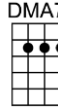
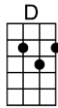
He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go



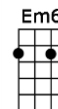
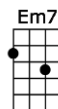
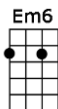
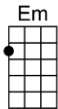
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go



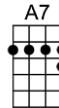
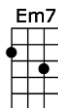
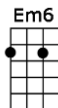
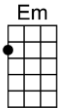
Now, if you look up at the sky, you'll under-stand the reason why



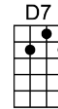
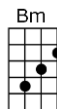
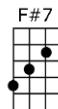
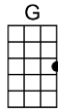
The little stars at night are all a-glow



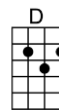
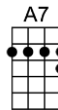
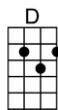
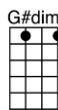
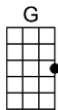
He turns them on when night is here, he turns them off when dawn is near



The little man we'd loved, of long a-go.



He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go



The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER-Nat Simon/Charles Tobias

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D D6 | DMA7 D6 | D A7 | D |

G D F#7 Bm D7
He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go

G G#dim D A7
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

G D F#7 Bm D7
His snowy hair was so much whiter be-neath the candle glow

G G#dim D A7 D
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

D D6 DMA7 D6
You'd hear the patter of his feet, as he came toddling down the street

D D6 DMA7 D6
His smile would hide a lonely heart, you see

Em Em6 Em7 Em6
If there were sweethearts in the park, he'd pass a lamp, and leave it dark

Em Em6 Em7 A7
Re-mem-bering the days that used to be

D D6 DMA7 D6
For he re-called when dreams were new, he loved some-one who loved him too

D A7 D
Who walks with him alone, in memo-ry

G D F#7 Bm D7
He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go

G G#dim D A7 D
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go

D D6 DMA7 D6
Now, if you look up at the sky, you'll under-stand the reason why

D D6 DMA7 D6
The little stars at night are all a-glow

Em Em6 Em7 Em6
He turns them on when night is here, he turns them off when dawn is near

Em Em6 Em7 A7
The little man we'd loved, of long a-go.

G D F#7 Bm D7
He made the night a little brighter wher-ever he would go

G G#dim D A7 D
The old lamp - lighter of long, long a-go