The Candle of the Lord

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Largo \(\frac{7}{4} = 66\)

1. How great the darkness, How deep the need! How vast the
    problems of indifference, hate and greed. A world rejecting
    The truth once known, And slipping down into a nightmare of its own, Is there a

2. How bright the light is: From soul to soul A myriads
    of flames expanding to a whole. How strange the truth is When joined as
    And what a miracle this shining could become! It could trans
light that's strong enough to go,
And metamorphasis the darkness that we know,
I form the darkness that we know,
And clearly light the way mankind must try to go.

I am the candle of the Lord,
And truth and love more powerful than sword!
O fan the flame, its single gleam diffuse,
And let my spirit be the light that you can use.

I am the candle of the Lord!
Light me!
Light me, O light me!