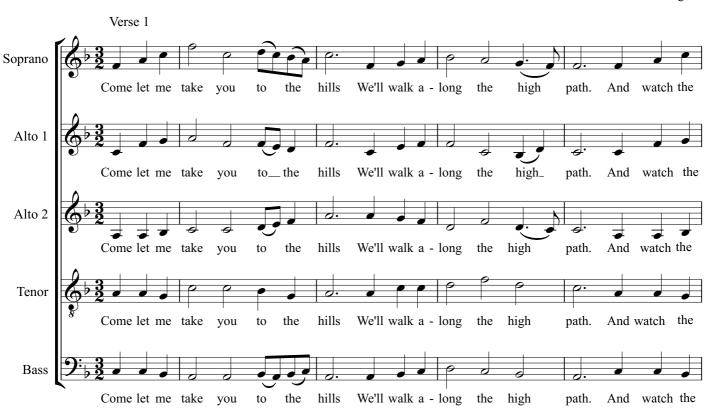
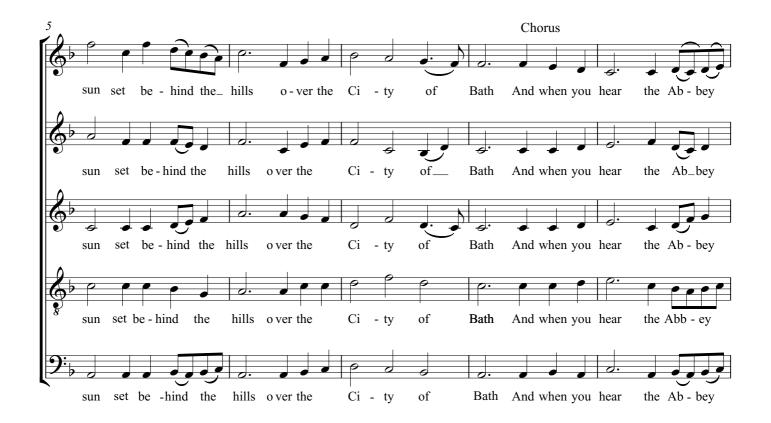
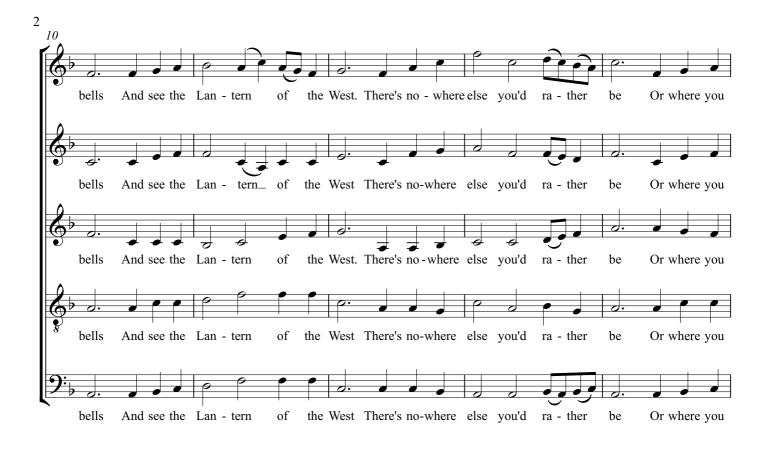
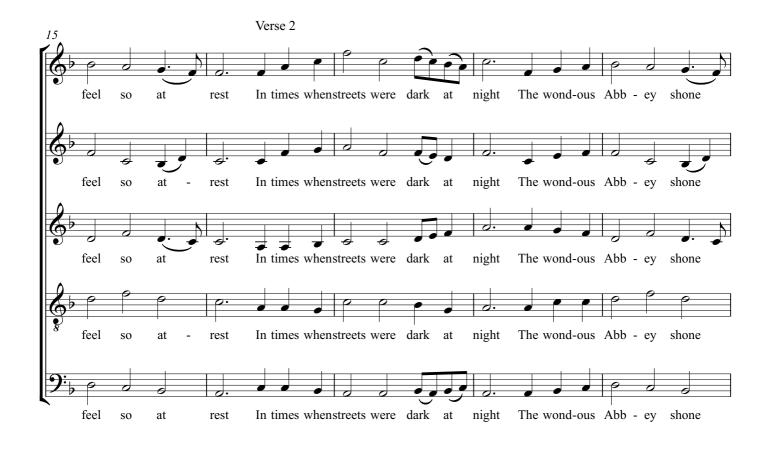
The Lantern of the West

Moderato Anne Gregson













The Lantern of the West

Come let me take you to the hills We'll walk along the high path And watch the sun set behind the hills Over the City of Bath

Chorus

And when you hear the Abbey bells And see the Lantern of the West There's nowhere else you'd rather be Or where you feel so at rest

When all the streets were dark at night The wondrous Abbey shone bright Like a lantern to light your way Its many windows spread light

As you look down from the highest hill Over the city at night You'll see the Lantern of the West Shine like a beacon of light

And as the sun sets behind the hills We'll find some cosy retreat While still the Lantern of the West Is shining over the street