A BEACON HAS BEEN LIGHTED.

Parody by G.W.C.

Air, "Blue-eyed Mary."

A beacon has been lighted, Bright as the noon-day
Full many a shrine of error, And many a deed of

sun; On worlds of mind be-nighed, Its
shame, Dismayed, has shrunk in terror, Be-

rays are pouring down; fore the lighted flame. |
Vic-torious, on, vic-

torious! Proud beacon onward haste; Till

floods of light all glorious, Il-lume the mor-
al
Last time.

waste,

Il - lume the mor - al waste.