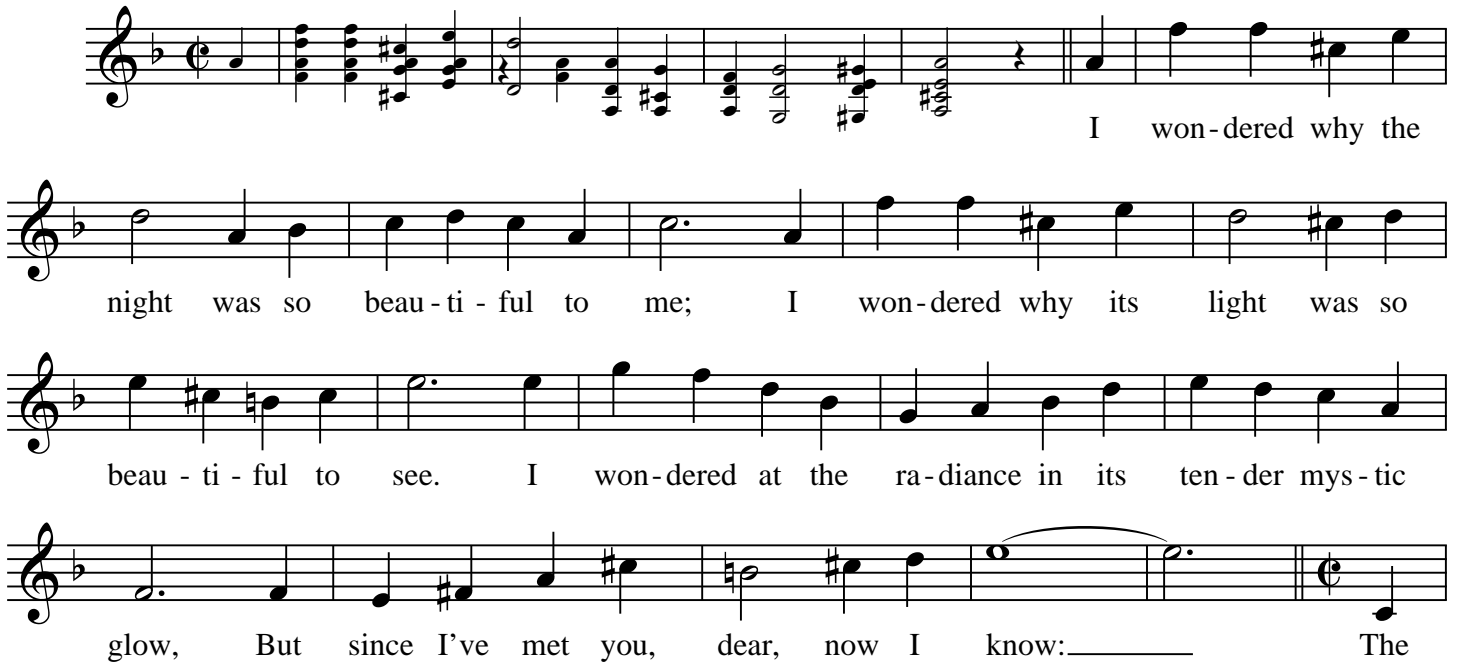


Radiance

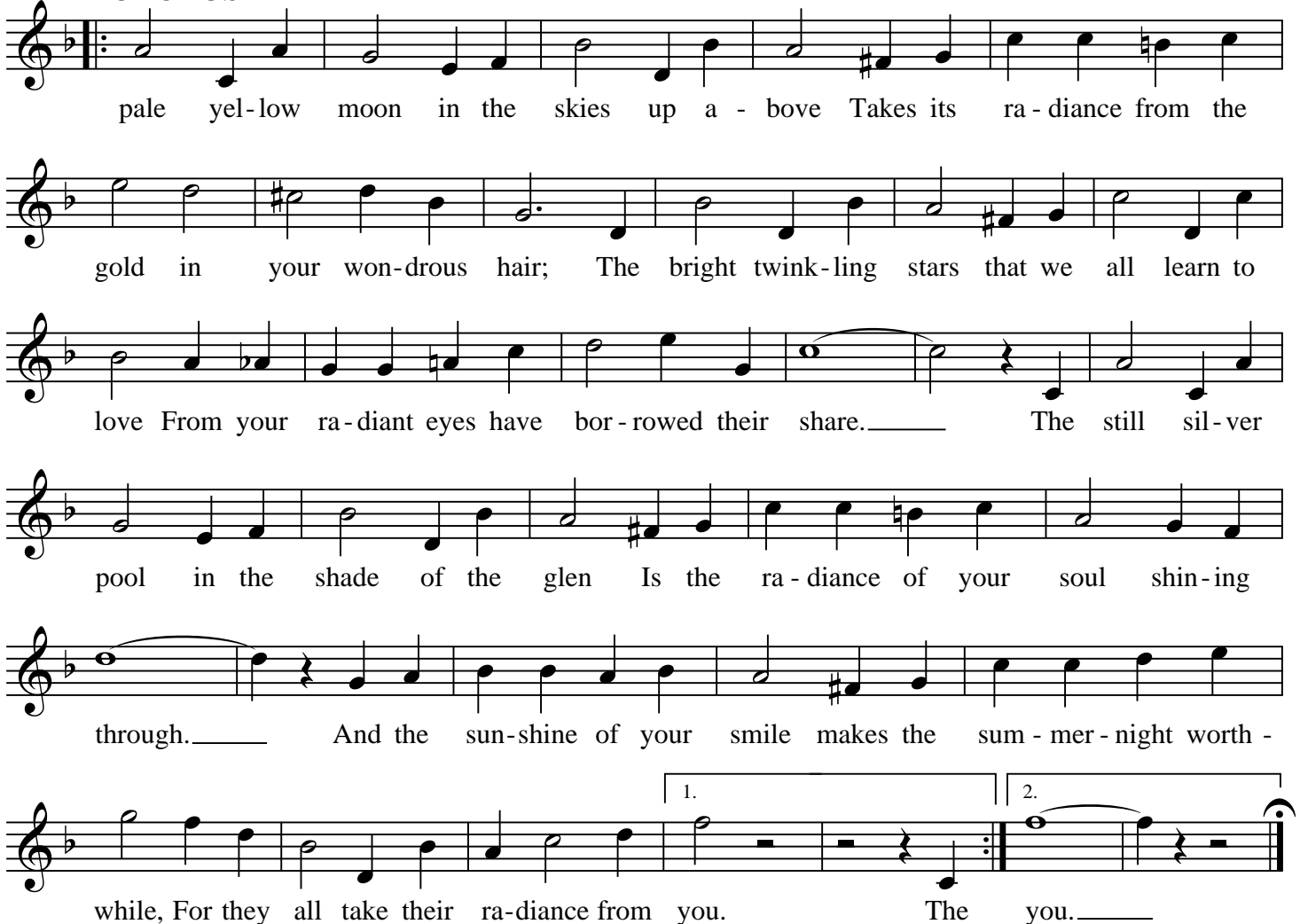
Lyric by
JACK STANLEY

Music by
ALFRED GOODMAN



I won-dered why the
night was so beau-ti-ful to me; I won-dered why its light was so
beau-ti-ful to see. I won-dered at the ra-diance in its ten-der mys-tic
glow, But since I've met you, dear, now I know:_____ The

CHORUS



pale yel-low moon in the skies up a - bove Takes its ra - diance from the
gold in your won-drous hair; The bright twink-ling stars that we all learn to
love From your ra-diant eyes have bor-rowed their share._____ The still sil-ver
pool in the shade of the glen Is the ra - diance of your soul shin-ing
through._____ And the sun-shine of your smile makes the sum - mer - night worth -
while, For they all take their ra-diance from you. The you._____