

The Candlestick

Chris de Burgh

She moved through the fair with a smile in her eyes
So pure and graceful and free
And caught the attention of one who was there
A Candlestick-maker, he
Handsome and young, a craftsman fine
Smitten by her that day
And so then he wrote down a poem for her that would say
"Take me in your hands tonight
Come through the parlour by candlelight
With thee I will wait this night
Chase away shadows and stay 'til the morning is nigh"
But the journey of love is a rocky road
And comes with many a spill
He wooed and pursued her for more than a year
And then she said I will
He made her a gift of a candlestick
On their wedding day
And written in silver around in the words, that did say
"Take me in your hands tonight
Come through the parlour by candlelight
With thee I will wait this night
Chase away shadows and stay 'til the morning is nigh"
That candlestick was so much loved and admired
But hundreds of years would go by
'Twas there in an old Curiosity shop
I found it, forgotten by time
Blackened with age but soon to shine
Beauty from long ago
And I often consider all those who have held it before
"Take me in your hands tonight
Come through the parlour by candlelight
With thee I will wait this night
Chase away shadows and stay 'til the morning is nigh"
"Take me in your hands tonight
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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