

Frank Sinatra, Lamplighter's Serenade

A moment after dark around the park, an old-fashion gent comes parading,
Dressed in funny clothes but singing as he goes, The Lamplighter's Serenade.
The old boy loves to talk with couples on the walk, but when it's half after love time,
He reaches for his stick and from his bag of tricks, he lights every star in the sky.
And if a lady or a beau should answer No, he sprinkles their hearts with his magic,
Then he steals away to sing another day, The Lamplighter's Serenade.