

A MAGAZINE OF THE BIZARRE AND UNUSUAL



# Weird Tales

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WEIRD TALES ISSUED 1st OF EACH MONTH

# Candles

By DOROTHY QUICK

Bring candles red and candles white  
To light my lord, the King, tonight:  
Candles red for his heart's true worth  
Flaming for him, who rules the earth;  
Candles white for the soul of him,  
And never let their light grow dim;  
Candles white and candles red  
To guide him to the bridal bed.

Bring candles blue and candles green  
To light my lady fair, the Queen:  
Candles blue for her trusting eyes  
And for the faith that in them lies;  
Candles green for the land she brings,  
That join her sovereign Lord's, the King's;  
Candles blue and candles green  
To light the chamber of the Queen.

Candles red, green, white and blue,  
All burning with a steady hue.  
White her body, red her mouth,  
Green her lands, both north and south;  
Red the passion of his kiss,  
White her yielding unto this;  
Blue the panels of her room,  
Blue the overhanging doom.

White the moonlight where she lies,  
Blue the terror in her eyes;  
Red the blood on the King's hands—  
*Fair and broad were her green lands.*  
Light candles tall and candles white  
To speed the Queen's soul on its flight.  
Bring candles tall and candles black  
To light the King on his way back.