A MOONLIGHT SONG

The moonlight shimmers through the vine
That to my porch is clinging;
The flowers lightly nod their heads,
My love-filled heart is singing.

The petals of the rose float by
Like love, her kisses bringing;
And all the night is glad to me,
I hear thy dear voice ringing.

JOHN PROCTOR MILLS
A Moonlight Song

Andante sostenuto

Voice

The moon-light shim-mers thro' the vine. That

to my porch is clinging; The flowers

light-ly nod their heads. My love-filled heart is

Piano

mezza voce

pp molto legato

quieto

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The petals of the rose float by.

Like her kisses bringing;

And all the night is glad to me, I hear thy dear voice ringing!

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