"Good Night Mr. Moon."

Words by
ELI DAWSON.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Hone - cy dear, this nook is lone - ly,
Hone - cy dear, the winds are blow - ing,

I have a fear,
I have a fear,

Some - one is near,
Rain - drops are near,

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let's move from here,_ I would feel funny if some-
it's light-ning dear,_ I can hear thunder, we must

one were to hear._ Sweet noth-ings that you whis-per in my
run home quick dear._ Cause moth-er does-n't wor-ry when you're

ear._ The moon is shin-ing, folks can’t help but
near._ The moon's so an-ry, tears he has to

know._ Bid him "good-night" and then, per-haps he'll go._
shed._ He knew just what we meant when we both said:

molto rit.
CHORUS

Good-night, good-night Mister Moon,
hide your face so we can spoon;

(And why not)
We just can't make love in front of you.

(I cannot)
Don't you see that we are bashful too?

Good Night, etc. 4
Good night, good night Mister Moon,
Close your bright eyes! Won't you go to sleep? And

(Spoken or Sung ad lib.)
don't you dare to peep! Good-night, (good-night, good-night,) Mister

1.
Moon.

2.
Moon.

Good Night, etc. 4

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