In The Shadow Of The Alamo

Lyric by
J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by
NEIL MORET

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Up on the Alamo In San An-
Twas on a night in June Beneath the

toni-o The silvery moon tonight is beam-ing. And picture in my dreaming, I can
harvest moon The vine- ing roses all were sleep-ing. The silvery stars were peep-ing As we

see there In the silent shade One maid that
wandered From the river's shore One more be-

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soon will be my own, With-in her ten-der eyes, As blue as south-ern skies, A-gain I
side the Al-a-mo; And heath the stars a-bove I told her of my love, Her-eyes were

see the love-light gleam-ing, The world with joy is teem-ing As we wan-der in the
fi-ness with tears of weep-ing, The shad-o ws round us creep-ing Hid her blush-es when I

June night From out the moon-light, And stand a lone
kissed her And heard her whis-per, So sweet and low

CHORUS

In the shad-ow of the Al-a-mo, Where sweet ros-es grow, And sweet
breezes blow, In the shadow of the Alamo, Where we stood 'neath the summer sky,

I know her heart's just as true And her dear eyes just as blue, I know she's waiting there, too, Our tender vows to renew. In the shadow of the

Alamo We will meet where we said Goodbye. In the -bye. BS.