When It's Moonlight On The Alamo

Lyric by ALFRED BRYAN.               Writers of "Peg Of My Heart," "In My Way To Mandalay," etc.         Music by FRED FISCHER.

Moderato.

The moon is all a-glow along the
Oh! come, my love, away, before the

Alamo, come on, my love, let's go tonight,
Just like your
break of day, Oh! hurry, love, and don't delay, Come, linger

eyes, dear, the skies, dear,
Are full of tender, mellow
near me, and hear me,
While I have something sweet to

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light; Come, love, with your love light shining.
say: Come, love, where the breeze is blowing.

Come, love, with your love a glow.
Come, love, where the posies grow.

CHORUS.

For when its moon-light on the Alamo, then you know, I

love you so, While the mandolins are softly playing,
we'll be swaying to and fro, where the sycamore sighs.

I'll hold you close to my breast, And then I'll look in your eyes.

Enfold you, You know the rest; And I shall never, never, let you go.

No, no, no, don't you go! When its moonlight on the Alamo.

You know I love you so... For when its moonlight on the so...