When the Moon was Hanging Low

Words & Music by
GEORGE L. COBB
Writer of "Are You From Dixie" etc.

Moderato

Moon-light gleaming thru the trees
Same old moon is hanging low
As in days of long ago.

VAMP

Love songs floating on the breeze,
Starry sky is all aglow,
Stars are shining thru the trees.

'Twas a night like this in days of long ago,
That you gave your promise ever true.
Sweet-hearts love to wander down the rosy way,
That leads on to dear old lovers lane.

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Sweet heart, nestle by my side, While I croon loves song anew.
Sweet heart, nestle by my side, Let me sing loves song again.

REFRAIN

When the moon was hanging low, dear, My heart was yearning,
When your eyes were all a-glow, dear, With love light burning, I told love's story,
And my heart in mem'ry's turning, To the night I made you mine, dear,

When the moon was hanging low. When the moon was hanging low.

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