SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

SONG

Words by
JACK NORWORTH

Music by
NORA BAYES-NORWORTH

Moderato

The night was mighty dark so you could
I can't see why a boy should sigh when

hardly see,— For the moon refused to shine,
by his side is the girl he loves so true,

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Couple sitting underneath a willow tree.
All he has to say is 'Wont you be my bride?'
For I love you,
Little maid was kind-a 'fraid of darkness So she said,
"I guess I'll go" that you can guess.
Boy began to sigh, Harvest moon will smile.

Looked up at the sky, Told the moon his little tale of woe.
Shine on all the while, If the little girl should answer "Yes!"
Oh, shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky.

I ain't had no lovin' since April, January June or July.

Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon, So,

shine on, shine on, harvest moon, For me and my gal.