The New Moon

by IRVING BERLIN

Andante moderato

Be-neath a sky of gray The lov-ers stroll a-

The clouds will roll a-way And then we'll meet a-

long, The flow'rs have died a-way, The birds have hush'd

gain, A hap-py wed-ding day, Will dawn up-on us

song, There's a tear-drop in her eye, For he's come to say good-bye

then, Lit-tle sweet-heart don't you pine Soon you'll see the new moon shine
He whis-pers dear-ie don't you cry For I won't be long.
A lit-tle pa-tience girl of mine, Till we meet a-again.

CHORUS

When the new moon is shin-ing I'm com-ing back to you,

Clouds have a sil-ver-y lin-ing Soon the sil-ver will be peep-ing thru, An-gel

hands will be mend-ing a brok-en ro-mance soon, They will

bless us with a hap-py end-ing Neath the bright new moon. When the moon.