

Midnight Moonlight
P. Rowan

Intro:

A Asus4

A E
If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone
Bm E D
Beg, steal, or borrow two nickels or a dime

G
To call me on the phone.

A E
And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where we can say our prayers.
Bm E F#m E D
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there.

[Chorus:]

G D G D
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
G D A
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight
G D G D
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
G D A A
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight {x4}

If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done.
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun.
And the ocean is howling, for the things that might have been.
And that last good morning sunrise
Will be the brightest you've ever seen.

[Chorus]

[Jam:]

A C
|. . . . |. . . . |. . . . |. . . . |

[Intro riff on A]

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[Chorus 2x]