Verse 1 | A / / | % | E / / | % | Bm / / | E / / | D / / | G / / | If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone.

Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or dime to call me on the phone.

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

In the moonlight, in the midnight, In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight. In the moonlight, in the midnight, In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Verse 2 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
That last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Lead =Verse

Verse 2 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
That last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen.
In the moonlight, in the midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight,
In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.

Additional "Moonlights" to end song

In the moonlight, in the midnight, In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight. In the moonlight, in the midnight, In the moonlight, midnight, moonlight.