

F

(Sax)

The

night was might-y dark so you could hard-ly see, for the moon re-fused to
can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side is the girl he loves so

shine. Two lov - ers sit - ting un - der - neath a wil - low tree, for
true? When all he has to say is "Won't you be my bride, for

love they pine. The lit - tle miss was kin - da 'fraid of
I love you." Oh, why should I be tel - ling you this

dark-ness, so she said,—"I'll guess I'll go." The boy be - gan to sigh, he
se - cret when I know—that you can guess? The har-vest moon will smile, and

looked up at the sky, and then he told the moon his tale of woe. "Oh,
shine on all the while,___ if the lit - tle girl should an - swer, "Yes." So,

25 A7 D7

shine on, shine on har - vest moon up in the

28 G7

sky. I ain't had no lov - in' since

31 C Dm7 Eb°7 Dm7 C A7

Jan - u - ar - y, Feb - ru - ar - y, June, or Ju - ly. _____ Snow - time

34 D7

ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon, so

37 G7 C F7

shine on, shine on har - vest moon, for me and my

40 1. C (Sax) Am F#m7(b5) E7

gal."

43 Am F#m7(b5) E7

2. C A7 Dm7 G7

guy. Yes, shine on, shine on har - vest

48 C F7 C F7 C

moon, for me and my guy. _____