Winter Moon

Words by W. AMOS THOMPSON

Music by FRANK J ALLEN

Marcia

When the moon is shining bright, When the lovers
After dark most any hour, Sweethearts spoon in

spoon at night, Mis-ter Cu-pid's fly-ing 'round I know.
sweet-heart bow'r, Cu-pid's near, and love's note then you hear.

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When love's story's told so-sweet, Each kiss then they will repeat, Heart's pierced by a Winter moon is smiling down, On the world without a frown, Telling it that

shaft from Cupid's bow, When the snowflakes gleam, They whisper in love's dream. love-light will appear, To the moon on high, Then sweethearts softly cry.

CHORUS

O Mister Winter Moon we like to see your light, Shining bright at night for love's delight, When your silver beams shine on us down be -
Yoh make the love light glow.

Moon! Oh, Mister Winter Moon! Call again and don't go 'way so soon, For beneath your mellow light I love to spoon, O, O, O,

Come back, O Winter Moon! Oh, Mister Moon!