Burmah Moon

Words and Music by
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Moderato

Way out in the land of Temple
Burmah maidens bend their knees in

Bells, prayer
Un-derneath a flam-ing East-ern sky,

Images of gold and iv-ory
While the moon is shin- ing up a-bove,

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Starting at the passers-by,
Wonderland beyond compare!

CHORUS  Not too fast

Burmah Moon Keep on shining on the old lane;

Or

for your phonograph example

Out in Siam, Longing I am,

to go back there soon (Where Temple Bells are ringing) Burmah
Moon!\hphantom{123} Soon you'll hear their native wedding tune.

We will linger there for hours — out among the

lotus flowers, underneath the Burmah Moon.

underneath the Burmah Moon.

Burmah Moon 3