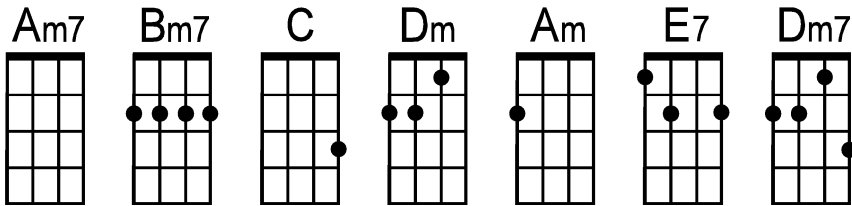


# Moondance

By Van Morrison



**Intro:** Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
a fan-tabul-ous night to make ro—mance 'neath the color of Octo—ber skies—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
all the leaves on the trees are fall—ing to the sounds of the breezes that blow—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . .  
and I'm trying to please to the call—ing of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

. | Dm . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . .  
You know the ni—i-ght's ma-gic seems to whi—i—isper and hush

. | Dm . . . | Am . . . | -r- Dm\\\ ----- | -r- E7\\\  
You know the so—o-oft moon-light seems to shine, in your blush

-- | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm  
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you— my love—

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am\ -r- E7\  
Can I just make some more ro—mance with you— my love—

-r- | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
Well I want to make love to you to—night, I can't wait till the morning has come—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7  
When you come my heart will be wait-ing to be sure that you're never a—lone—

. | Am7 . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am7 . Bm7 . | C .  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own—

. . | Dm . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . .  
And every time I—l-I touch you, you just tre—e—emble in—side—

. | Dm . . . | Am . . . | -r- Dm\\\ ----- | -r- E7\\\  
Then I know how—o-ow much you want me, that you can't hide

-- | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm  
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you— my love—

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm7\ ----- Am\  
Can I just make some more ro—mance with you— my love—