Moondance
By Van Morrison


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


Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance 'neath the color of Octo-ber skies—


Well I want to make love to you to-night, I can't wait till the morning has come—


Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance 'neath the color of Octo-ber skies—


You know the ni--ght's ma-gic seems to whi--isper and hush

Dm . Am . Dm . | Am . Dm |

You know the so--o--o--o ooff moon-light seems to shine, in your blush

Can I just have one more moon-dance with you— my love—

Can I just make some more ro--mance with you— my love—

And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run—

When you come my heart will be wait-ing to be sure that you're never a-lone—

There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own—

And every time I--I touch you, you just tre--emble in--side—

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—

Can I just make some more ro--mance with you— my-- love—