Moondance
By Van Morrison

Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes—
a fan-tab-u-lous night to make ro-mance 'neath the color of Octo-ber skies—
all the leaves on the trees are fall-ing to the sounds of the breezes that blow—
and I'm trying to please to the call-ing of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

Am . Dm . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . .
You know the ni-ght's ma-gic seems to whi-sper and hush
| Dm . . . | Am . . . | -r- Dm\ \ \ \ \ \ -r- E7\ \ \ \ \ \You know the so-o-o of 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—

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

Dm . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . .
And every time I touch you, you just tre-e-emble in-side—
| Dm . . . | Am . . . | -r- Dm\ \ \ \ \ \ -r- E7\ \ \ \ \ \Then I know how much you want me, that you can't hide

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