Moondance
By Van Morrison


Well it's a marvelous night for a moon-dance with the stars up above in your eyes—


a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies—


all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow—


and I'm trying to please to the calling of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

Dm . . . Am . . . Dm . . . Am . .

You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush

Dm . . . Am . . . |\-\- Dm\ /---\- |\- E7\ /

You know the soft moonlight 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 \-\- E7\-

Can I just make some more romance with you—my love—


Well I want to make love to you tonight, 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 waiting to be sure that you're never alone—


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-emble in side—

Dm . . . Am . . . |\-\- Dm\ /---\- |\- E7\ /

Then I know how much you want me, that you can't hide

Am . Dm . Am . Dm . Am . Dm . Am \-\- E7\-

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

Am . Dm . Am . Dm . Am . Dm \-\- E7\-

Can I just make some more romance with you—my love—

San Jose Ukulele Club