Shine On Harvest Moon

Kate Smith

The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,
For the moon refused to shine.
Couple sitting underneath a willow tree,
For love they did pine,
Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness
So she said, "I guess I'll go."
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,
Told the moon his little tale of woe:

"oh, shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky.
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July
Snowtime ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon - for me and my gal !"

I can't see why a boy should sigh,
When by his side is the girl he loves so true,
All he has to say is:
"won't you be my bride,
For I love you,
Why should I be telling you this secret,
When I know that you can guess?,"
Harvest moon will smile,
Shine on all the while,
If the little girl should answer "yes."

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