

When 'tis Moonlight - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

WHEN 'TIS MOONLIGHT.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, when 'tis moonlight, when 'tis starlight,
I will meet thee and I will bring to thee sweetest flowers.
From the woodland, from the woodland o'er the lea;
Ah, ye birds of Spring, tell what ye brings
Merry birds, happy birds, joyous birds, birds of Spring;
Ah, when 'tis moonlight, when 'tis starlight,
I will meet thee and I will bring to thee
Sweetest flowers, from the woodland,
From the woodland o'er the lea.

Long have I waited here for thy coming.
Often in doubt my poor heart sank within me;
Hope I must cherish, though life may perish,
Tis but a vision of sorrow that never can be,
Tis but a vision of sorrow that never can be;
Ah, when 'tis moonlight, when 'tis starlight,
I will meet thee and I will bring to thee
Sweetest flowers, from the woodland,
From the woodland o'er the lea, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.