

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Midnight Moonlight

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(Peter Rowan)

Do you ever feel lonesome
And you're down in San Antone
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or a dime
Call me on the phone
I'll meet you at Alamo Mission
We can say our prayers
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will hear us
As we kneel there

In the moonlight, in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight
In the moonlight, in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight

Did you ever feel sorrow
For the deeds you have done
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling
With things that might have been
And that last good morning, sunrise
Would be the brightest you've ever seen

JRO