

Come, Silver Moon - song lyrics

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COME, SILVER MOON.

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By C. A. White.

Come, silver moon, so cast thy spell,
Wood-sprites now meet their love to tell;
O'er bill And dale waft gentle breeze,
"While fairies dance 'neath forest trees.
Sweet hour of night, shine, silver moon,
While the wood-sprites now dance,
Grant, oh, grant this boon, grant us this boon.
Merrily dance, merrily sing,
Shine, gentle moon, our loved ones bring
O'er hill and dale, o'er land And sea-
Come, silver moon, bring them to me.
Come, silver moon.
Come, bright moon, bring them to me.
Come, silver moon.
Sweet, silver moon-come, silver moon.

Thy gentle power will soothe all pain,
Cheer ev'ry hour, bring joy again;
The fairy spell comes o'er my dream,
Making all things in beauty gleam.
Kow 'tis sweet hour of night; shine, oh, shine, silver moon,
Wood-sprites now dance, grant us this boon.
Gladly I'll yield to thy sweet power,
Which comes o'er me in night's lone hour;
Come, silver moon, so pure and bright,
Filling with joy sweet hours of night.
Come, silver moon.
Fill with joy sweet hours of night.
Come, silver moon-
Sweet, silver moon-come, silver moon.