

A Daughter Of The Moon - song lyrics

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A DAUGHTER OF THE MOON.

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Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by Hans Line.

My raven hair and flushing eyes should tell the tale to you,
Although it causes you surprise, the statement still is true:
Upon one glorious summer night, in sweet delicious June,
My birth took place in bursts of light, a daughter of the moon.

Chorus.

I'm a daughter of the moon, fair and radiant as the morn,
'Mid the songsters' swelling tune I was born;
I look on other maids with scorn, tho' they be born In June,
For I am fairer than the dawn, a daughter of the moon.

Seek not to win my trusting heart, I am not of this earth;
Although your mind should suffer smart, love may not know a birth,
For all my days, sweet plaintive lays, I shall to lovers croon;
But all in vain they sing the praise of a daughter of the moon.- Chorus.