

# The Moon Hid Her Blush Behind A Cloud - song lyrics

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THE MOON HID HER BLUSH BEHIND A CLOUD.

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Words and Marie by Sigfrid Stenhammar.

It was a moonlight night in Central Park,  
With lovers promenading In the dark,  
And mortals here and there  
Were caught quite unaware  
In cupid's irritating little snare.  
Quite near the city's big menagerie,  
A couple sat, wrapped In a reverie,  
They had their honest share  
Of cupid's little snare,  
And did those little silly things you see.

Refrain.

But the moon hid her blush behind a cloud,  
For the sound that she heard was very loud;  
She couldn't stand the sight,  
And didn't think it right,  
So she hid her blushing face behind a cloud.

"Oh, dear, do you love me as I do you?  
Were mingled with the sounds from the Zoo,"  
The moon she didn't miss,  
The answer 'twas a kiss,  
She felt ashamed and knew not what to do,  
Unite clearly you could hear the lion's roar,  
While from the lover's seat came just one more,  
Just one before we go,  
To let your darling know  
That you belong to him for evermore.-Refrain.