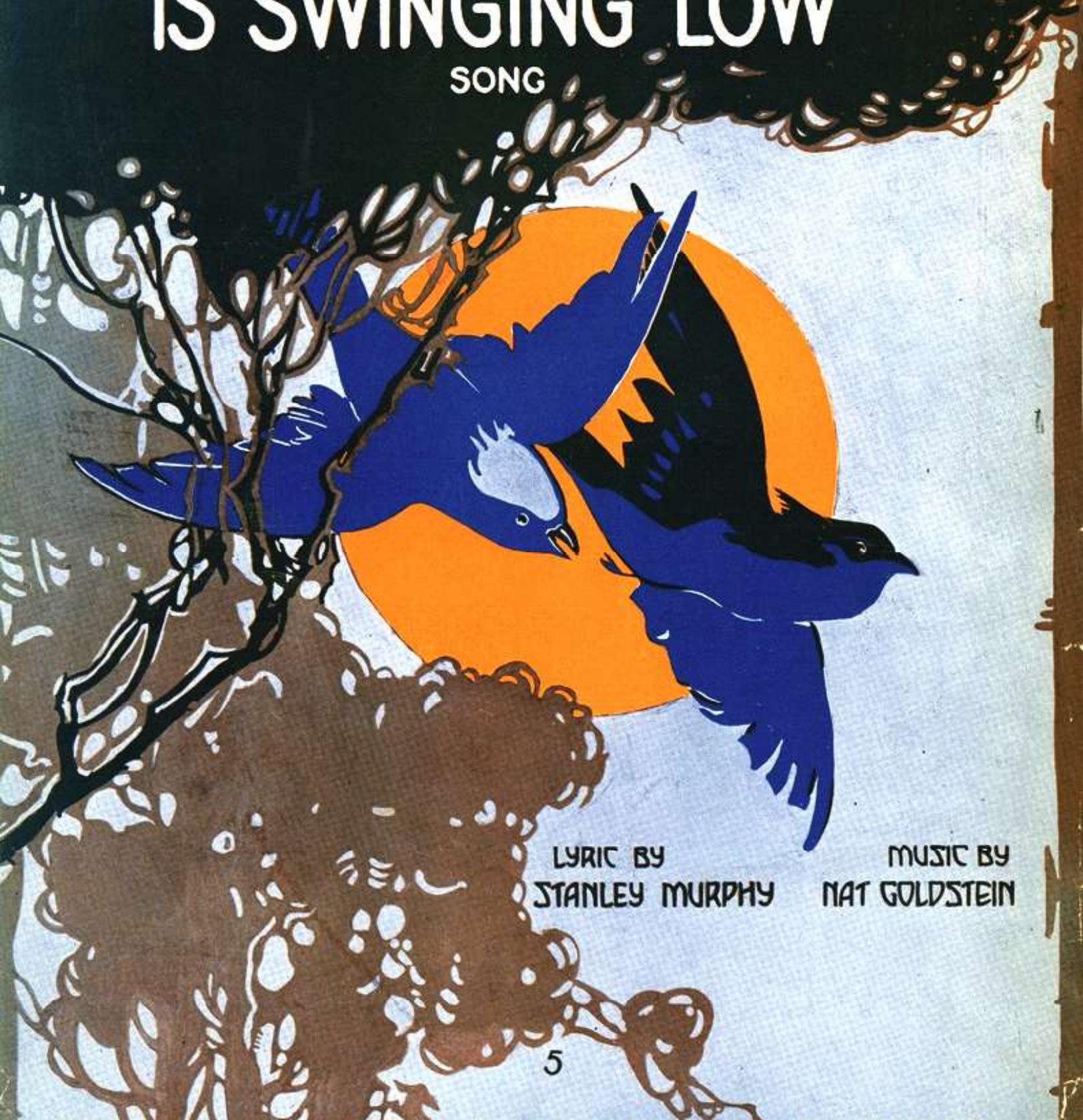


WHEN THE MELLOW MOON IS SWINGING LOW

SONG



LYRIC BY
STANLEY MURPHY

MUSIC BY
NAT GOLDSTEIN

5

DETROIT

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

NEW YORK

When The Mellow Moon Is Swinging Low

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

SONG

Music by
NAT GOLDSTEIN

Moderato

PIANO

f

§

§ *Vamp*

p

Voice

Up in a wil-low tree — As sweet as
A song bird's wedding tune — A tree top

she could be — Lived a lit - tle blue bird who — Felt so lone - some and so blue —
hon - ey moon — Lit - tle blue bird lit - tle jay — Flap their wings and fly a - way —

And just a - cross the way — Lived a lit - tle jay — Just as lone - ly
Now they have work to do — All the whole day through — They're in heav - en

rall.

by "his on - ly" Till one sum - mer day — Twit twit twit said he — That means if you love me
bless'd with sev - en Lit - tle bird - ies blue — Twit twit twit they sing — When you grow up in spring

rall.

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Chorus

When the moon is swing-ing low Through the for-ests glades we'll go While sha-dows

p *p-f*

grow With fair-y fire-flies a-glow When the sun has gone to rest In a val-ley in the

west I know a nest Where we can bill and coo When the flow-ers in their

beds Nod their drow-sy lit-tle heads And wise old Mis-ter Owl his

watch is keep-ing While ti-ny stars are peep-ing Up in the weep-ing wil-low You'll hear me

call-ing When the mel-low moon is swing-ing low When the moon is swing-ing

D.S. *D.S.*