

Grace L. ...

WHEN THE
HARVEST MOON
IS SHINING
ON THE RIVER

WORDS BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB

S. R. HENRY

ILLUSTRATED
BY THE MANSION OF ACHILLE HENRI

OF THE ...



When the Harvest Moon is Shining On the River.

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by
S. R. HENRY.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

The night-in-gales are sing-ing in the val-ley,— The
'Tis Au-tumn now and in the peace-ful val-ley,— The

p

stars like shin-ing jew-els deck the skies,— As
paths are strewn with leaves of red and gold,— But

still be-side the gar-den gate they lin-ger,— And
some-one waits for some-bod-y's re-tur-n-ing,— And

whis - per of a love that nev - er dies. ————— "The
 dreams a - bout the lov - ing vows he told. ————— Be -

Sum - mer soon will pass a - way" he mur - murs, ————— "But
 neath the o - cean's danc - ing foam he's sleep - ing, ————— Yet

when the fields are ripe with gold - en grain, ————— Then
 off' when sun - set's crim - son turns to gray, ————— A

I'll come back to keep my lov - ing prom - ise, ————— And
 wo - man by the gard - en gate is wait - ing, ————— For

you and I will nev - er part a - gain.
one who prom - ised he'd re - turn some day.

Chorus.

When the har-vest moon is shin-ing on the riv - er And the

mer-ry har-vest songs again we hear, Then as sweethearts we will roam, down the

path that leads to home, When the har-vest moon is shin-ing, Mol-lie dear.

rall.

rall. *D.C.*