

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

VERSE:

The night was mighty dark, so they could hardly see,
The moon refused to shine.
There's a couple sitting by the willow tree,
And for love they began to pine.

The clouds were forming and it was getting dark,
She says I think I'll have to go.
So he began to sigh and looked up in the sky,
And told the moon this tale of woe...

CHORUS;

(D7) OH, SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST (G7) MOON,
UP IN THE SKY.

(C7) I AIN'T HAD NO LOVIN' SINCE (F) JANUARY,
(Gm7) FEBRUARY, (C7) JUNE OR (F) JULY.

(D7) SNOW TIME AIN'T NO TIME TO (G7) STAY
OUT DOORS AND SPOON.

SO, (C7) SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST (F) MOON,
FOR (Bb) ME AND MY (F) GAL.