

THE YOUNG MAY MOON

Air: 1784

A **A**
THE YOUNG MAY MOON IS BEAMING, LOVE,
A **A**
THE GLOW-WORM'S LAMP IS GLEAMING, LOVE,
D **Bm - E**
HOW SWEET TO ROVE THROUGH MORNA'S GROVE
D **D - C#m - Bm**
WHILE THE DROWSY WORLD IS DREAMING, LOVE
A **D - A**
THEN AWAKE, THE HEAVENS LOOK BRIGHT, MY DEAR
F#m - E7 A
'TIS NEVER TOO LATE FOR DELIGHT, MY DEAR
D - A Bm - E
AND THE BEST OF ALL WAYS TO LENGTHEN OUR DAYS
D D - A
IS TO STEAL A FEW HOURS FROM THE NIGHT, MY DEAR

A **A**
NOW ALL THE WORLD IS SLEEPING, LOVE
A **A**
BUT THE SAGE, HIS STAR-WATCH PEEPING, LOVE
D Bm - E
AND I, WHOSE STAR, MORE GLORIOUS FAR
D D - C#m - Bm
IS THE EYE FROM THAT CASEMENT PEEPING, LOVE
A D - A
THEN AWAKE, TILL RISE OF SUN, MY DEAR
F#m - D7 A
THE SAGE'S GLASS WE'LL SHUN, MY DEAR
D - A Bm - E
OR IN WATCHING THE FLIGHT OF BODIES OF LIGHT
D D - A
HE MIGHT HAPPEN TO TAKE THEE FOR ONE, MY DEAR