

## Come, Oh! Come with Me, the Moon is Beaming

B. S. BARCLAY

Italian Melody

1. Oh! come, oh! come with me, the moon is beam - ing; Come, oh! come with  
 2. My skiff is by the shore; she's light and free: To ply the feath-er'd

me, the stars are gleam - ing; All a-round, a-bove with beau - ty teem - ing,  
 oar is joy to me; And while we glide a-long, my song shall be: My

FINE

Moon - light hours are meet for love. Tra la la la la la  
 dear - est maid, I love but thee. Tra la la la la la

*D. C. al fine*

la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la. . . . .