

Roll On, Silver Moon

Moderato

mf

1. As I strayed from my cot at the close of the day, To muse on the
 1. As the hart of the moun-tain, my lov - er was brave, So hand - some and

cresc.

beau - ties of June, 'Neath a jes - sa-mine shade, I es - pied a fair
 man - ly to view, So kind and sin - cere, and he loved me most

dim.

maid, And she sad - ly com - plained to the moon. Roll
 dear, O Ed - win! no love was more true.

CHORUS

on sil - ver moon, guide the trav - 'ler his way, While the night - in - gale's

cresc.

song is in tune; I nev - er, nev - er more With my

dim.

true love will stray by the sweet sil-ver light of the moon.

Santa Lucia

NEAPOLITAN SONG

Moderato

mf

Calm o'er the o-cean blue Moon-light is shin-ing
 While from the blue ex-panse Fair stars are gleam-ing

And with its sil-ver light Stray cloud is lin-ing,
 O-ver the night be-neath, In sweet-ness beam-ing.

Come pret-ty mai-den, look from thy lat-tice, love,
 As o'er the stream we glide, borne by the roll-ing tide,

dim.

* List to the boat-men Chant-ing and row-ing.
 San-ta Lu-ci-a, San-ta Lu-ci-a.

*Pronounced Lu - ché - a