Once in a Blue Moon

Words by
Edward Teschemacher

Music by
Charles Willeby

The John Church Company
Cincinnati  New York  London
O little maid, I never thought, an hour
Could be so lovely, as this night in June.
'Tis dark—shall I not hold your hand in mine?
Once in a blue moon!

I know a flowery valley past the hill,
Where nightingales will be awak'ning soon;
They may not sing to-morrow, come for once—
Just for once—once in a blue moon!

O little maid, then turn your lips to mine,
And let us crown this magic night of June.
Love flies so quickly, let me kiss you once,
Once in a blue moon!

So come to me, this wond'rous golden hour,
While flowers of youth around our feet are strewn,
O speak and say you love me,
Just for once—once in a blue moon!

E. Trenckmacher
Once in a Blue Moon

EDWARD TESCHEMACHER

Once in a Blue Moon

CHARLES WILLEBY

Poco Allegretto

O little maid, I never thought, an hour Could

roll - - - molto

be so lovely as this night in June.

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'Tis dark, shall I not hold your hand in mine? Once in a blue moon!

Broadly

I know a flow'ry valley past the hill, Where night - in - gales will
They may not sing tomorrow, come for once,

Just for once, just for once,

Once in a blue moon!

Oh little maid, then
turn your lips to mine, And let us crown this magic night of June.

Love flies so quickly, let me kiss you once, Once in a blue

Broadly

moon...
come to me, this wondrous golden hour

While

flowers of youth around our feet are strewn, O

marcato expressivo

speak and say you love me, Just for once

marcato

Just for once, Just for once, Once in a blue moon!