Charles Wakefield Cadman
OP. 42, NO. 2

A MOONLIGHT SONG
Song for a High Voice
With Piano Accompaniment

Words by
JOHN PROCTOR MILLS

40 cents

New York: G. Schirmer
A MOONLIGHT SONG

The moonlight shimmers through the vine
That to my porch is clinging;
The flowers lightly nod their heads,
My love-filled heart is singing.

The petals of the rose float by
Like love, her kisses bringing;
And all the night is glad to me,
I hear thy dear voice ringing.

JOHN PROCTOR MILLS
A Moonlight Song

Words by John Proctor Mills

Andante sostenuto

Voice

Piano

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