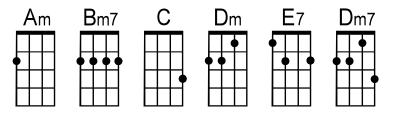
## Moondance

By Van Morrison



## *Intro:* Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7

. |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 a fan-tabul-ous night to make ro—mance 'neath the color of Octo—ber skies— . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 all the leaves on the trees are fall—ing to the sounds of the breezes that blow— . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . mand l'm trying to please to the call—ing of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

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-r- |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 Well I want to make love to you to—night, I can't wait till the morning has come—

. |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run— . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 When you come my heart will be wait-ing to be sure that you're never a—lone—

. |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own-

. . |Dm . . . |Am . . . |Dm . . . |Am . . And every time I --- I-I touch you, you just tre e emble in side . |Dm . . |Am . . . |-r- Dm\\\ ----- |-r- E7\\\ Then I know how --- o-ow much you want me, that you can't hide --- |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm Can I just have one more moon-dance with you --- my love ---- Am\ Can I just make some more ro mance with you --- my love ---- Am\

San Jose Ukulele Club