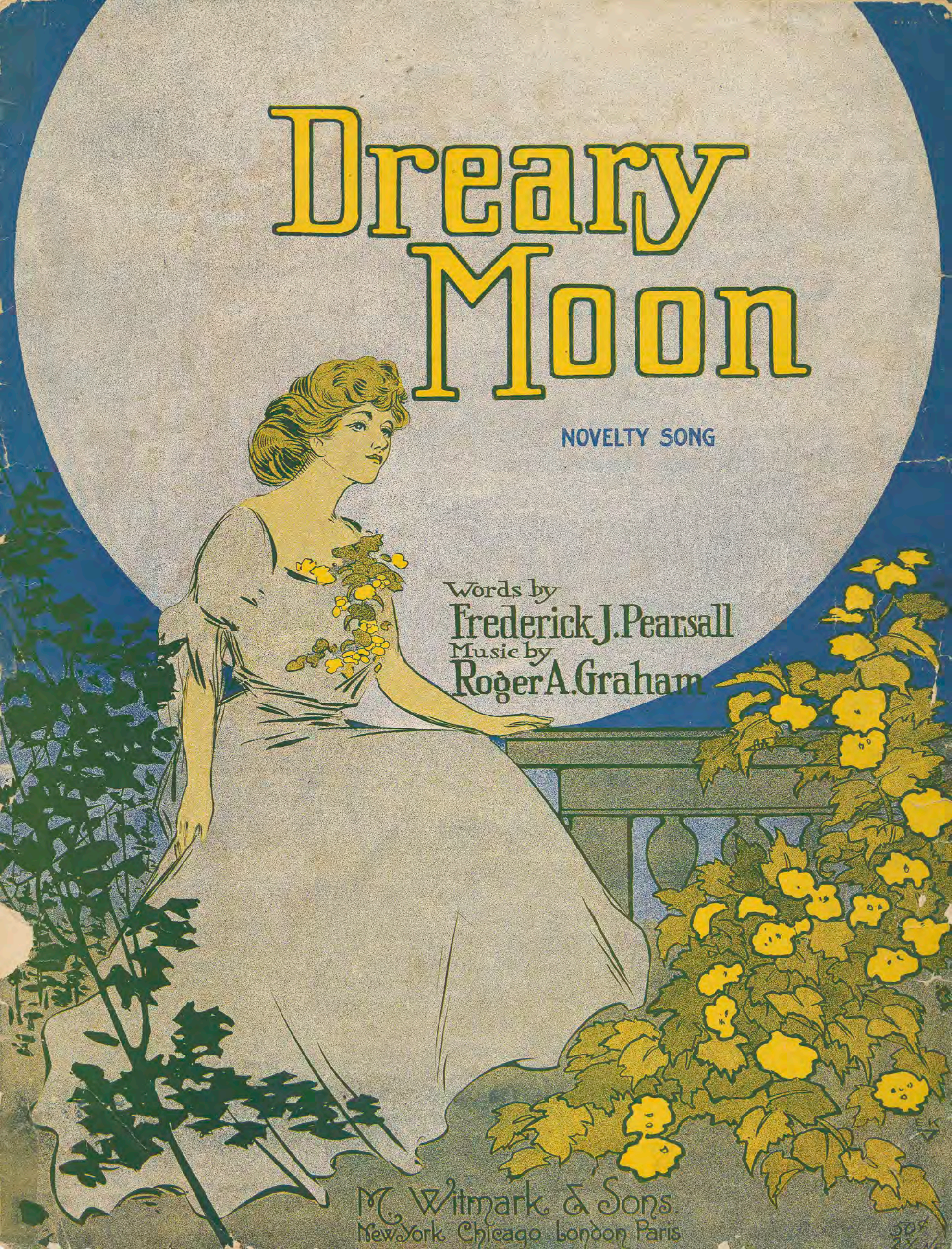


Dreary Moon

NOVELTY SONG

Words by
Frederick J. Pearsall
Music by
Roger A. Graham

Mc Witmark & Sons
New York Chicago London Paris



DREARY MOON.

Words by
FREDERICK J. PEARSALL.

Music by
ROGER A. GRAHAM.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

I feel so ver - y tir - ed and so
As slow - ly up a - bove the clouds are

Till Ready.

mf *p*

lone - ly, And I real - ly don't know what to do, While
mov - ing, Just so the days, they soft - ly glide a - long, The

5063

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ev - 'ry - thing that's sweet seems home - ly, Smiles have left me, and I'm feel - ing
 flow - ers seem to lose their beau - ty, Birds all go to sleep and hush their

blue. E - ven to the winds they too are
 song. When I see his face then I'll be

sigh - ing, I long to have my sweet - heart here to
 hap - py, All sor - row and all care will pass a -

spoon; If hap - pi - ness is on its way to
 way; Till then each day will seem so dark and

meet me, I on - ly hope that it will greet me
storm - y, And Mis - ter Moon each night his part will

soon. And way up in the sky The
play. So list - en to me please, And

stars all spell good bye, Those words he said last night be - neath this
don't shine there and tease, Just grant me one re - quest and do not

moon. "Oh
stay.

CHORUS.

— drear - y moon, Oh la - zy, drow - sy moon! There is

mp-f

some - thing 'bout you, seems To give one lone - ly dream, So

please go a - way And send the sun I pray,

Hear me Dear - y, Oh Mis ter wear - y, drear - y moon!" Oh moon!"

1. 2.

f