WATCHIN' THE MOON RISE

SONG

Lyric by
GUS KAHN &
RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

VOICE

Shadows on the water turn to bits of silverly
What's the use of moonlight when there's no one cuddling

spleen
dorme

For the moon is rising from his
What's the use of dreaming pretty

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While the night-breeze hums the sleepy rose a lullaby
What's the use of sighing when I know nobody can

Ah, the cradle o'er the hill,
Dreams that never come true,

It seems just like another night that hear me
And still I keep on sighing 'cause there's

I'm remembering still nothin' else I can do.
Just watch-in' the Moon Rise, I was happy as could be.

Meanderin' homeward with my honey close to me.

Just long-in' to linger, By the little ripplin' stream.

And lingering longer, Where the water-lilies dream.

But now the Moon Rise, Jus' means nothin' to

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me. The moon will soon rise And I need compa-
ny. I'm dream-in' of June nights and the joys we might have
known. While watch-in' the Moon Rise Just me-and-er-in' a-

1.

lone Just watch-in' the lone

D.C.

Watchin' The Moon Rise - 4
THAT BIG BLOND MAMMA

By BILLY ROSE
& JAMES V. MONACO

CHORUS

Who can I depend on when I'm feeling blue?
That big blond

Mamma Mamma Mamma of mine
Who can stand for all the crazy things that I do
That big blond Mamma Mamma Mamma of mine

Tho' she's not the kind of a girl that you would call fat
Still she's got a
When I'm feeling lovable I just park on her knee
She has lots of

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