WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE LONELY PINE

Words by Aloysius Wolf.

SONG

MUSIC BY
H. T. AYRES
ARRANGED BY J. ROSEMARIN

EMPIRE PUBLISHING CO.
270 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST
MONTREAL, Que.
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You promised to give me your answer tonight,
When I meet you my dear, at the ball.
But we'll leave when the dancing is at its height,
And we'll meet by the garden wall.

Well, meet when the moon climbs up in the sky,
We'll meet 'neath the lonely pine.
Kiss when none of the crowd is nigh,
We'll leave them to dance and dine.

Made in U. S. A.
Chorus

When the moon comes o-ver the lone-ly pine, I'll be wait-ing there for you.

And by its mel-low silv-ry light We'll plight our prom-ise true. The time is ten, the girl is you, The place is the lone-ly pine — I will be wait-ing for you.

then, So come, sweet-heart, and be mine. mine.