

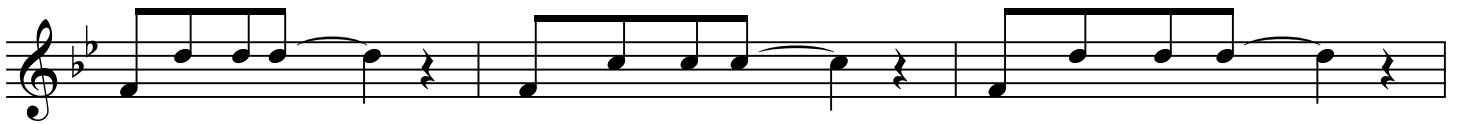
# Good Night, Mr. Moon

Words by  
ELI DAWSON

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER



Hon - ey dear, this nook is lone - ly;  
Hon - ey dear, the winds are blow - ing;



I have a fear, — Some - one is near, — let's move from here. —  
I have a fear, — Rain - drops are near, — it's light - ning, dear; —



I would feel fun - ny if some - one were to hear — Sweet  
I can hear thun - der, we must run home quick, dear, — 'Cause



noth - ings that you whis - per in my ear. — The  
moth - er does - n't wor - ry when you're near. — The



moon is shin - ing, folks can't help but know; — Bid  
moon's so an - gry, tears he has to shed; — He



him "good - night" and then, per - haps he'll go. —  
knew just what we meant when we both said: —

## CHORUS

Good - night, good - night, Mis - ter Moon; Hide your face so we can spoon;

We just can't make love in front of you,\_\_\_\_ Don't you see that we are bash - ful,  
(and why not)

too?\_\_\_\_ Good - night, good - night, Mis - ter Moon; Close your bright eyes!\_\_\_\_  
(I can - not)

Won't you go to sleep? And don't you dare to peep! Good -

(Spoken or Sung ad lib.)  
night, (good - night, good - night,) Mis - ter Moon.\_\_\_\_ Moon.\_\_\_\_  
1 2