

# moondance

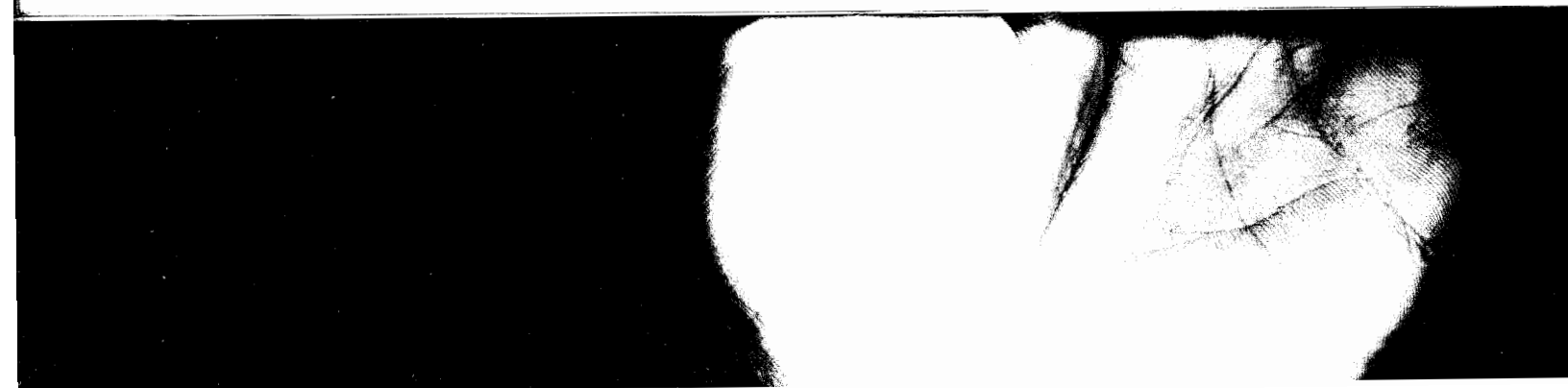
words and music by van morrison

♩ = 145





1. mar - ve - lous night\_ for a moon - dance\_ with the stars\_ up a - bove in your eyes.  
 2. 3. wan - na make love\_ to you to - night,\_ I can't wait\_ till the morn - ing has come



Fm Gm Fm Gm Fm Gm

Fan - tab - u - lous night to make ro - mance a' 'neath the cov -  
 And I know that the time is just right and straight in -

Fm Gm Fm Gm Fm Gm

- er of Oct - o - ber skies. And all the leaves on the trees are  
 - to my arms you will run. And when you come my heart will be

Fm Gm Fm Gm Fm Gm

fall - ing to the sound of the breez - es that blow, and I'm  
 wait - ing to make sure that you're nev - er a - lone. There and

Fm Gm Fm Gm Fm Gm

try - ing to please to the call - ing of your heart strings that play soft and  
 then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my

Fm Gm Bbm Fm

low. own. And all the night's mag - ic seems  
And an - y - time I touch you you

Bbm Fm Bbm

to whis - per and hush. And all the soft  
just trem - ble in - side. And I know how

Fm Bbm<sup>6</sup> Caug<sup>7</sup>

moon - light seems to shine in your blush.) Can I  
much you want me that you can't hide.)

Fm Bbm Bbm<sup>6</sup> Fm

— just have one more moon - dance with a' you, my love? Can I

Fm

Bbm

Bbm<sup>6</sup>

Fm

1.

Caug<sup>7</sup>

To Coda

— just make some more — ro - mance with a' you, — my love? Well I

2.

Faug D<sup>b</sup>aug

Ebm<sup>6</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>9

D<sup>b</sup>6

D<sup>b</sup>7

C<sup>b</sup>7/G<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>11

D<sup>b</sup>9

love?

Ebm<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>b</sup>7

D<sup>b</sup>7

G<sup>b</sup>7

Gm7<sup>b</sup>5

Cm<sup>7</sup>

Em<sup>6</sup>

Fm<sup>6</sup>

Em7<sup>b</sup>5

Dm7<sup>b</sup>5

Dm7<sup>b</sup>5

G7<sup>b</sup>9

Cm<sup>7</sup>

Fm

D.S. al Coda

Well I

**Coda**






love? Can I just have one more moon - dance with you,
















my love? Can I just make some more ro - mance

*rit.*



with you, my love?

*a tempo*











