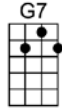
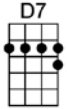


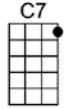
SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Hit F chord

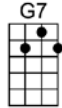
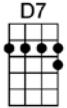
4/4 1...2...1234



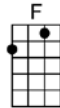
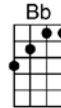
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky.



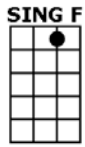
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.



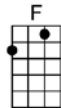
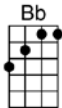
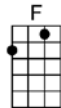
Snow time ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon,



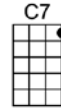
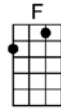
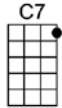
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.



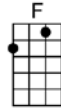
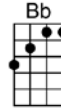
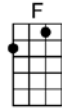
MOONLIGHT BAY



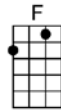
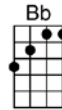
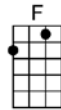
We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay.



We could hear the voices singing; they seemed to say,



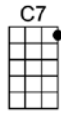
“You have stolen my heart, now don't go ‘way,”



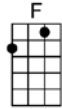
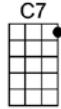
As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

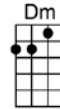
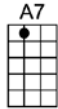
w. Edgar Leslie, E. Ray Goetz
m. George W. Meyer



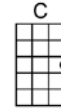
The bells are ringing for me and my gal



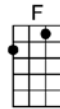
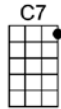
The birds are singing for me and my gal.



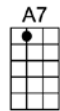
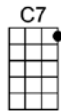
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going



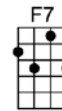
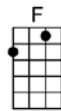
And for weeks they've been sewing, every Susie and Sal.



They're congregating for me and my gal.

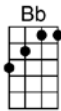


The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

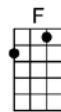
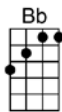
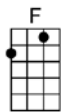
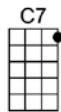


(SLOWER)

And someday we're gonna build a little home for two



Or three or four, or more,



In Loveland for me and my gal (for me and my gal).