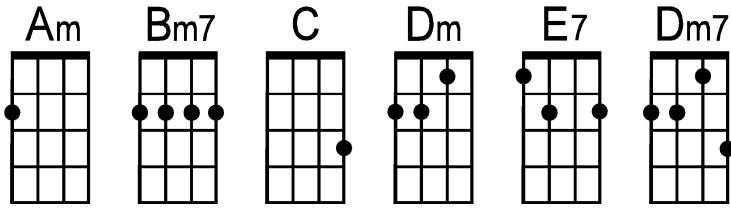


Moondance

by Van Morrison (1970)



Intro: Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
Well it's a marvel-ous night for a moon-dance

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
With the stars up a-bove in your eyes—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
A fan-tabul-ous night to make ro—mance

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
'Neath the color of Octo—ber skies—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
All the leaves on the trees are fall—ing

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C . Bm7
to the sounds of the breezes that blow—

. | Am . Bm7 . | C .
And I'm trying to please to the call—ing

Bm7 . | Am . Bm7 . | C .
Of the heartstrings that play soft and low—

. | Dm . . . | Am .
You know the ni—i-ight's ma-gic

. | Dm . . . | Am .
Seems to whi—isper and hush

. | Dm . . . | Am .
You know the so—o-oft moon-light

. | --r-- Dm\\ \\ --r-- | --r-- E7\\ \\
Seems to shine in your blush

--- | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
with you— my love—

. | Am . Dm . | Am . Dm
Can I just make some more ro—mance

. | Am . Dm . | Am\\ --r-- E7\\
With you— my love—

--r-- |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 Well I want to make love to you to—night
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 I can't wait till the morning has come—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 And I know that the time will be just right
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 And straight into my arms you will run—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 When you come my heart will be wait-ing
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C . Bm7
 To be sure that you're never a—lone—
 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 There and then all my dreams will come true dear
 Bm7 . |Am . Bm7 . |C .
 There and then I will make you my own—

. . |Dm . . |Am .
 And every time I—I touch you
 . . |Dm . . |Am . .
 You just tre—emble in—side—
 . |Dm . . |Am .
 Then I know how—o-ow much you
 . . |--r-- Dm\\ | --r-- | --r-- E7\\
 Want me that you can't hide

--r-- |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 Can I just have one more moon-dance
 . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 with you— my love—
 . |Am . Dm . |Am . Dm
 Can I just make some more ro—mance
 . |Am . **Dm7** \ -----*hold*----- **Am** \
 with you— my—y— love—