

## MOONSTRUCK

Moon, Moon, mischief making Moon, what are you doing there?  
You seem like a fairy dream up in the midnight air  
When I look at you I always know,  
You will shoot me with your silver bow  
Just as soon as the day-light's gone  
Well, it's then I feel a foolish sort of feeling coming on.

**Chorus:** *I'm such a silly when the Moon comes out  
I hardly seem to know what I'm about  
Skipping , hopping, never, never stopping  
I can't keep still although I try  
I'm all a-quiver when the Moon-beams glance  
That is the moment when I long to dance  
I can never close a sleepy eye  
When the Moon comes creeping up the sky.*

Moon, Moon, aggravating Moon, why do you tease me so?  
I think you're inclined to wink, that isn't right you know  
Ev'ry day I'll be as good as gold,  
Doing ev'rything that I am told  
But as soon as the sun's in bed  
Well, it's then I've such a flighty little foolish little head.

**Chorus:** *I'm such a silly when the Moon comes out  
I never seem to know what I'm about  
Skipping , hopping, never, never stopping  
I can't keep still although I try  
I'm all a-quiver when the Moon-beams glance  
That is the moment when I long to dance  
I can never close a sleepy eye  
When the Moon comes creeping through the sky  
I'm not sleeping when the Moon come creeping through the sky.*

Written and composed by **Lionel Monckton**  
Performed by **Gertie Millar** (1879-1952)