

Moscow Nights

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Am D Dm E7 Am
Stillness in the grove, not a rustling sound;

C G7 C
Softly shines the moon clear and bright.

B7 E7 Am Dm
Dear, if you could know how I treasure so

Am Dm E7 Am
This most beautiful Mos cow night.

B7 E7 Am Dm
Dear if you could know how I treasure so

Am Dm E7 Am
This most beautiful Mos cow night.

(twice)

Lazily the brook, like a silv'ry stream

Ripples gently in the moonlight;

And a song afar fades as in a dream (twice)

In the spell of this summer night.

Dearest, why so sad, why the downcast eyes,

And your lovely head bent so low ?

Oh, it's hard to speak—and yet not to speak (twice)

Of the longing my heart does know.

Promise me, my love, as the dawn appears

And the darkness turns into light,

That you'll cherish, dear, (twice)

through the passing years

This most beautiful Moscow night.