Roll On Silvery Moon

Slim Whitman

As I strayed from my cot at the end of the day
Amid the ravaging beauty of June
I espied a fair maid 'neath a jessamine shade
And softly she cried to the moon
Roll on, silvery moon
Guide my lover's way
While the nightingale's song is in tune
I'll never never more from my true love will stray
While the great silvery light rolls away

(Music Break)

Roll on, roll on
While the great silvery light rolls away

Lyrics submitted by Alan Shaefer.

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