

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Alan Shaefer.

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