

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

If you ever feel lonesome, and your down in San Antone,
Beg, steal, or borrow two nickels or a dime, and call me on the
phone.

I'll meet you at Alamo mission, and we can say our prayers,
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there. In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the
moonlight, midnight

moonlight. If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done,
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun.

And the ocean is howling of things that might have been,
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever
seen. In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the moonlight, midnight
moonlight. If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done,

With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun.

And the ocean is howling of things that might have been,
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever
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