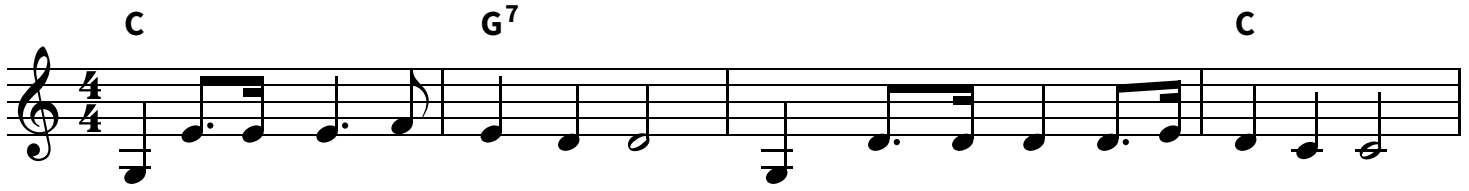
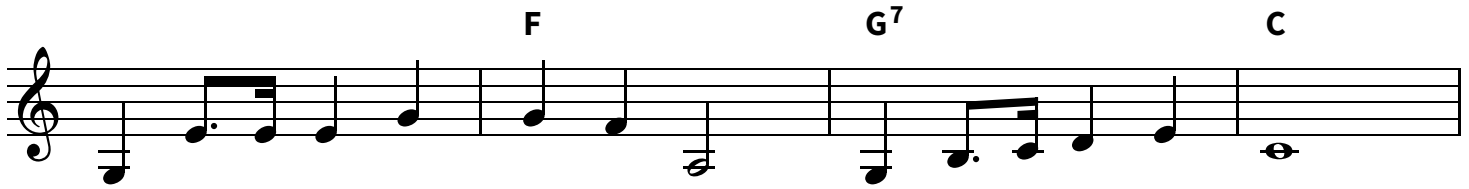


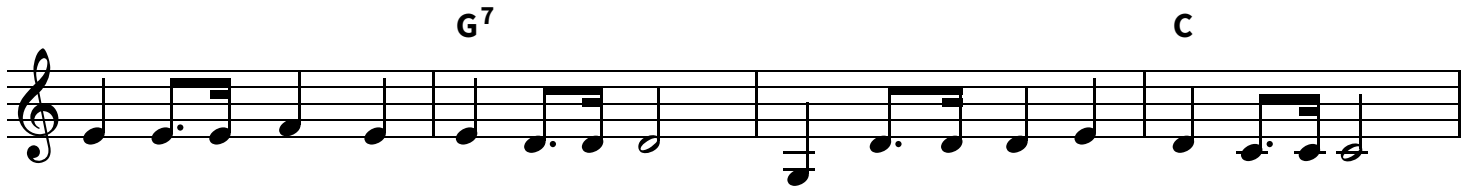
I See the Moon



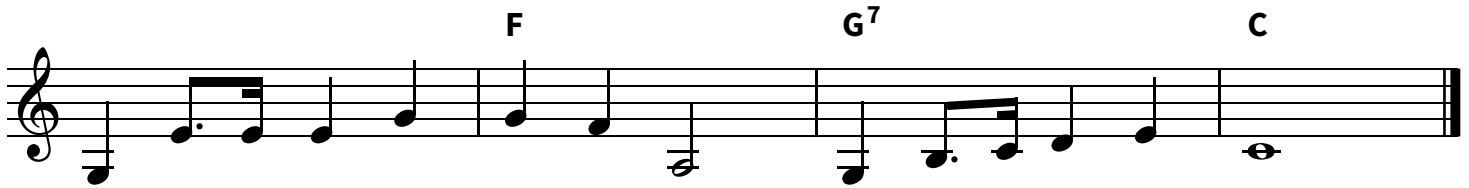
I see the moon, the moon sees me Down through the leaves of the old oak tree.
I hear the lark, the lark hears me Sing - ing a song from his mem - o - ry
I kiss the rose, the rose kisses me Fra - grant as on - ly a rose can be.



Please let the light that shines on me shine on the one I love.
Please let the lark that sings to me sing to the one I love.
Please take the kiss that com - forts me back to the one I love.



O - ver the moun-tains, o - ver the sea, back where my heart is long-ing to be.



God bless the moon and God bless me, God bless the one I love.