

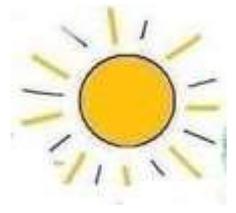
My friend the moon

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

As the nights get longer we can often see the moon up in the sky as daylight dawns. The moon is a constant in our lives as it accompanies us, wherever we are and wherever we may be in this world.

Words and music by Dany Rosevear.

Way up high, high, high in the win - ter sky, My friend the moon shines down on me. — Does it
know, know, know, where to go, go, go, When the morn - ing light peeps thro' the trees? — How we'd
But the
love it to stay up there in the day, Then sings us its soft lul - a - bies. —
moon sails on by 'til bed-time is nigh,



Way up high, high, high in the winter sky,
My friend the moon shines down on me.
Does it know, know, know, where to go, go, go,
When the morning light peeps through the trees?

How we'd love it to stay up there in the day,
But the moon sails on by 'til bedtime is nigh,
Then sings us its soft lullabies.
Then sings us its soft lullabies.