Pale Moonlight


M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

They stood in the moonlight
nearby the gate. "Goodbye my darling, I know you'll wait."

by the morrow, at the break of day, He was to journey far, far away.

D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#
D A B A - F# F# D A B A - F# F#