

I See the Moon and the Moon Sees Me

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I see the moon and the moon sees me,
Shining through the branches of the old oak tree.
Oh, let the light that shines on me,
Shine on the ones I love.

Over the mountains, over the sea,
Back where my heart is longing to be.
Oh, let the light that shines on me,
Shine on the ones I love.

I hear the lark and the lark hears me,
Singing through the branches of the old oak tree.
Oh, let the lark that sings to me,
Sing to the ones I love.

Over the mountains, over the sea,
Back where my heart is longing to be.
Oh, let the lark that sings to me,
Sing to the ones I love.

I see the moon and the moon sees me,
Shining through the branches of the old oak tree.
Oh, let the light that shines on me,
Shine on the ones I love.

