

RACHEL AND THE MOON

E to D

Fog drifted through the streets of the town

Dm-Am7(002010)-Dm

Leaving a misty trail

Dm-Am7

The fog horn bleated out on the point

Am7-Dm

And the moonlight glowed cold and pale, cold and pale.

Dm-Am

No one was out in the cool night air

Dm-Am7, Dm

As Rachel lay in her room

Dm-Am7

And she wished that the fog would all roll away

Am7-Dm

To clear the sky for the Moon.

Dm-Am7-Dm-Am7

And she'd sing to herself,

Dm-Am7-Dm

Dm-Am7-Dm

Cho: The Moon is my friend

Dm-Am7

It watches me all night thru

Dm-Am7-Dm

The Moon keeps me safe,

Dm-Am7

And it won't go to sleep, until I do.

Dm-Am7, Dm-Am7-Dm

Du-du-duu. duo-du, duo-du, duo-duuu

Dm-Am7-Dm-Am7

Du-du-du, du-du,du-duuu

Am7-Dm

Rachel knew how special she was

To have such a friend as the Moon

As she stared out her window, the fog rolled away,

And she kept on humming her tune.

And she'd sing to herself,

Chorus

Her father came in to kiss her "Goodnight"

And she told what her friend, the Moon, did.

That it watched her and followed wherever she went

And so wasn't he proud to have her as his kid?

And her father laughed "Yes!" he was proud and he

Hugged her, and up on his lap Rachel curled.

Then he smiled and kissed her, and told her "the Moon,

Follows everyone in the world."

Fog drifted through the streets of the town

Leaving a misty trail

The fog horn bleated out on the point

And the moonlight glowed cold and pale, . . cold and pale.

And Rachel lay wide awake on her bed

She was sure that her father was wrong

And the Moon couldn't sleep at all that night

And the fog hid the tears, that ran with her song.

And she'd sing to herself,

Chorus

Written by Peter Alsop, ©1987, Moose School Music (BMI)

(From a story by Rachel Barber, age 11)

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