

The Man in the Moon

Capo 2

C G C

When a bumper is filled, it is vexing no

F

Doubt

C Am F

To find when you rise that the wine has

G

run out;

C G C

F

And sure it's an equally unpleasant thing

C F

To be asked for a song when you've

G C

naught left to sing.

C G

I could sing something old, if an old one
would do,

C Am F

But the world it is craving to have

G

something new.

C G C

But what to select for the words or the

F

Tune?

C F G

I in fact know no more than the man in

C

the moon!

C G

*The Man in the Moon a new light on us
throws,*

C Am F
*He's a man we all talk of, but nobody
G*

knows,

C F G

And though a high subject I'm getting in

F

Tune,

C F G

I'll just sing a song for the Man in the

C

Moon.

Tis said that some people are moonstruck,
we find,

But the Man in the Moon must be out of his
mind.

But it can't be for love for he's quite on
own,

No ladies to meet him by moonlight alone.

It can't be ambition, for rivals he's none,

At least he is only eclipsed by the sun,

But when drinking, I say, he is seldom
surpassed,

For he always looks best when he's seen
through a glass.

The Man in the Moon...

The Man in the Moon he must lead a queer
life

With no one around him, not even a wife,

No friends to console him, no children to

kiss,

No chance of his joining a party like this.

But he's used to the high life, all circles
agree,
That none move in such a high circle as he,
And though nobles go up in their royal
balloon,
They're not introduced to the Man in the
Moon.

The Man in the Moon...