

O, Moon

Joyce Johnson Rouse

Isn't that moon incredible?
Suspended out in the night
Looking serene and beautiful
Innocent of her might

She pulls the tides from shore to shore
And helps people fall in love
Everything looks so magical
When she is shimmering above
Oh, Moon. Da, da da da dada, Oh, moon

Waxing from the Dark of the Moon
Until she is full and bright,
Waning again to the New Moon
Meandering 'cross the sky

Grandmother Moon can tell us
When snows or rain will come
When to sow or harvest
When our work is done
When I was little I thought that God
was shining a flashlight down,
Keeping us safe, lighting the way
Bella Luna! Goodnight Moon.