

# 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.