



Ballade to the Moon – Daniel Elder

On moonlit night I wander free,
My mind to roam on thoughts of thee.
With midnight darkness beckoning
My heart toward mystic fantasy:

Come and dream in me!

Ballade to the Moon – 2

How beautiful, this night in June!
And here, upon the velvet dune,
I weep with joy beneath the moon.

Ballade to the Moon – 3

The path lies dark before my sight,
And yet, my feet with pure delight
Trode onward through the blackened vale,
Beneath the starry sky so bright.

O share thy light!

Ballade to the Moon – 4

These woods, their weary wanderer soon
In awe and fearful wonder swoon;
I weep with joy beneath the moon.



Ballade to the Moon – 5

And as the darkened hours flee,
My heart beats ever rapidly.
Though heavy hang my eyes with sleep,
My singing soul, it cries to thee.

Come and sing with me!



Ballade to the Moon – 6

The twinkling sky casts forth its tune:
O must I leave thy charms so soon?
I weep with joy beneath the moon.