

SM 525

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Dedicated to my dear friends Mr. and Mrs. J. Raymond Werner.

# Moon Eyes.

CHINESE SERENADE.

Words by  
GEORGE A. NORTON.

Music by  
HOWARD A. WINBURN.

Slowly.

Voice.

Piano.

By the shore of the Chi-na Sea  
Soon the notes of the lov-er's song

till ready.

Yen - she - quay - ki - o,  
woke the sleep - ing maid,

Once there lived a young Chi - nee,  
She slipped her ki - mo - na on to

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so the sto - ry goes. He fell in love with a maid - en trim, The  
hear the ser - e - nade. No gold have I, but if you'll a - gree, I'll

daught - er of a wealth - y man - dar - in. But the Chi - nese lad No  
take you far a - cross the deep blue sea; Start a laun - dry shop, Give

"chink - chink" had, And the maid - en's door was closed to him. So he  
up my hop, And we'll live con - tent - ed, you and me. As they

sang this ser - e - nade, 'Neath the win - dow of the maid.  
sailed the o - cean wide, He sang un - to his bride.

REFRAIN. *Slow.*

Moon - Eyes, — I love you dear - ly, —

*p-f*

Moon - Eyes, — I speak sin - cere - ly, —

Moon - Eyes, — That shine so clear - ly — Won't you

smile on — me from a - bove? —

Me - no - care ——— for fame and rich - es, ———



Just for you, ——— in blouse and britch - es, ———



Lots of rice ——— and heaps of kiss - es, ——— From my pret - ty lit - tle



Moon ——— Eyed love. love. ———

