

# THE MOON IS UP.

ALFRED NOYES.

NORMAN O'NEILL.

Key G. *f*

Swinging march time. :s, | d :-r | m:s | f :-m | f :r | d :-d | l, :r }

VOICE.

PIANO.

The moon is up:the stars are bright:The wind is fresh and

free! We're out to seek for gold to-night A - cross the sil - ver sea! The

world was growing grey and old:Break out the sails a - gain! We're out to seek a

Realm of Gold Be - yond the Spanish Main. We're sick of all the

*mf cresc.*

*f* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *cresc.*

*f* *poco rit.* *dim.* *p*

*cresc.*  
 cring - ing knees, The court - ly smiles and lies! God, let thy singing channel breeze

*cresc.*

*D.t.* *f*  
 Lighten our hearts and eyes! Let love no more be bought and sold For earthly loss or

*f* *f.G.*  
 gain: We're out to seek an Age of gold Be - yond the Span - ish

*rit.*

*f* *faster*  
 Main. Be - yond the light of far Cathay, Be - yond all mortal

*p* *uccel.* *f* *faster*

{ s : - | - : s , | d : - r | m : s | r : - . f | m : d | r : - . m | m : s | fe : - | - : r }

dreams, Be-yond the reach of night and day Our El - Do-ra-do gleams, Re -

{ s : - . fe | m : t , | m : - r | d : l , | m : - . d | d : m | s : - | - : s | l : - . s | f : m }

- veal - ing as the skies un-fold a star without a stain, The Glor - y of the

{ r : f | t , ; s , | d : - | - : d | m : - | - : m | s : - | - : s | l : - . s | f : m }

Gates of Gold Be - yond the Span - ish Main, The Glor - y of the

*p* *cresc.*

{ r : f | t , : s , | *Broadly.* d : - | - : f | s : - | m : : | d : : : | : : : | : : : ||

Gates of Gold Be - yond the Span - ish Main.

*ff* *ossia*