The Moon shines bright. [Christmas Carol]



ŧ

Oh the moon shines bright, and the stars give a light; Oh, a little before the day, Our Lord, our God, He calls upon us all, And He bids us awake and pray.

.

Awake, awake, good people all, Awake, and you shall hear: Our blessed Saviour died upon the cross, Saying Christ loved us so dear.

8

So dear, so dear Christ loved us, And for our sins got slain; We'll all leave off our wicked, wicked way, And turn to the Lord again.

4

Oh, the life of man it is but a span, He flourishes like a flower, He's here to-day, and tomorrow he's gone, And he's dead all in an hour.

5

Oh, teach your children well, good man, As long as here you stay, For it might be better for your sweet soul, When your body lies under the clay.

6

There's a green turf at your head, good man, And another at your feet.

God bless you all, both great and small, And I hope you a happy New Year.

[Sung by Gypsies of the name of Goby, well known in Sussex & Surrey.]

Some versions have:

Your good deeds and your evil Will all together meet.