

# Frank Sinatra, I Wished On The Moon

(D. Parker, R. Rainger)

[Recorded November 30, 1965, Hollywood]

Every night was long and gloomy, shadows gathered in the air  
No one ever listened to me, no one wondered did I care  
None in all the world to love me, none to count that stars that hung  
Then the moon came out above me and I saw that it was young

I wished on the moon for something I never knew  
Wished on the moon for more than I ever knew  
A sweeter rose, a softer sky  
An April day that would not dance away

I begged of a star to throw me a beam or two  
Wished on a star and asked for a dream or two  
I looked for ev'ry loveliness, it all came true  
I wished on the moon for you