

# Bing Crosby, Moon Got In My Eyes

The moon was yellow and the night was young  
A smile brought us together, a  
And I was wond'ring whether  
We'd meet again some day.  
The moon was yellow and a song was sung,  
That vocal inspiration gave me the inclination  
To give my heart away!  
Her we are. Is our romance to continue?  
Will it be my luck to win you?  
May I look that far?  
Ah! My love is mellow and my hopes are strung,  
Around that cupid fellow,  
Behold! The moon is yellow,  
And the night is young