

# How High the Moon

Words & Music by Morgan Lewis, Nancy Hamilton

Some - where there's mus - ic, how faint the tune! Some - where there's

heav - en, how high the moon! There is no

moon a - bove when love is far - a - way too, 'till it comes

true that you love me as I love you. Some - where there's

mus - ic, it's where you are. Some - where there's

heav - en, how near, how far! The dark - est

night would shine if you would come to me soon. Un - til you

will, how still my heart, how high the moon! Some - where there's