

# Shy Albatross, Moonlight

Meet me tonight  
Lover meet me  
Meet mi in the Moonlight alone  
I have a sad story to tell you  
Must be told in the Moonlight alone

I wish I had never been bore  
Or Had died when I was die  
I would never have saw your sweet face  
Or hurt you lying talk

If I have mind my mother  
I had been with her today  
But I was young  
I was foolish  
And you stole my heard away

If I had wings as an eagle  
Cross the wide sea I would fly  
I would fly to the arms of my darling  
There I would stay till I die