

# Singing down the Moon

C: II / G-dur

Anni Filt

Somewhere on a cold and misty morning  
I lie awake while the other's still asleep.  
The night sky is as dark as black velvet  
and a million stars are shining over me.

The stars above reminds me of a story  
an old Indian told me long ago.  
The stars are the campfires of the ancient ones  
and on a night like this they're watching over me.

*I will sing down the Moon for the ancient ones.  
I will bring out the stars and watch their fires burn.  
I will live my life with their love in my heart.  
I will listen to their whispering voices.  
I will sing down the Moon – sing down the Moon.  
I will sing down the Moon for the ancient ones.*

Nighttime come and bring me peace and wisdom  
let me feel I'm a child of Mother Earth.

When the Eagle flies I feel my spirit growing.  
Ancient ones, you touch my heart, heal my soul.

*I will sing down the Moon ...* **<kort intro>**  
*I will sing down the Moon...*

*/:I will sing down the Moon – sing down the Moon.  
I will sing down the Moon for the ancient ones.:| <x2>*