Fever Moon

Diana Jones

C **F**
The trees are bare tonight and there's a chill in my flesh and my bones,
G_7 **F** **C**
Till the red moon shines, sets the sky on fire, warms up the winter wind that moans.
C **F**
My love is like a snowy white owl, sitting high in a sycamore tree,
G_7 **F** **C**
Reserving of his countenance and his affection for me.

Chorus:
C
Fever Moon, Fever Moon,
F
Take him to your bosom soon,
G_7 **C**
Fill him with your heat, with your fire.
C
Or turn him into cinders,
F **G_7**
Let his heart to ashes fall,
G_7 **C**
If I not be the one that he desires.

Sunlight on his pretty face did turn my head one day,
And I was taken with his gentle voice, but he did not look my way.
Oh I released my dearest prayer on a moonlight night like this,
Leave a lock of his chestnut hair, and I leave it with a kiss.

Chorus.

Like turtle doves we'll never part, once we are finally wed,
And he says, “I do,” the ceremony is through, and we're safe in our wedding bed.
I see him with no other love kneel down upon that day,
There's a spell to cast on a love to last, and preserve his life I pray.

Chorus.