

# DON'T BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENS IN THE MOONLIGHT

" BLAME THE MOON "

BY  
GRANT  
AND  
YOUNG



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WATERSON-BERLIN & SNYDER CO  
MUSIC PUBLISHERS  
STRAND THEATRE BUILDING  
BROADWAY AT 47<sup>TH</sup> ST. N.Y.

# Don't Blame Me For What Happens In The Moonlight <sup>3</sup>

(BLAME THE MOON)

Words by  
JOE YOUNG

Music by  
BERT GRANT

Moderato

*Till ready*

Dear - ie, hear me,  
Soft breeze through trees,

Why do you turn — your head a - way? Don't be  
Sweet scent - ed flow'rs — per - fume the air, Moon light,

an - gry, Lis - ten to what — I have to say;  
June night, Just seemed to take — me un - a - ware;

I did - n't mean — to pain you, I'd rath - er die — than shame you,  
I could - n't help — but squeeze you, I could - n't help — but tease you,

I did - n't mean — to make you cry; —  
I thought that it — would please you too; —

I don't de - serve all — this a - buse, Wait till you hear my ex - cuse.  
I'm in - no - cent and you'll know just why, When you hear my a - li - bi.

**CHORUS**

Don't blame me for what hap - pens in the moon - light, Dear - ie mine. —



Don't blame me, for the kiss-es that I stole were so di - vine. — Mis-ter

Moon from the sky Sly - ly winked his oth - er eye, As if to

croon, — Start some-thing soon, So, don't blame me for what

hap-pens in the moon-light, Blame the moon. moon.

1. 2.

*fz* D.S.