Intro: 2nd line, followed by

Stillness in the grove, not a rustling sound, softly shines the moon, clear and bright

Dear, if you could know how I treasure so, this most beautiful Moscow night

Lazily the brook, like a silvery stream, ripples in the light of the moon

And a song afar fades, as in a dream, in this night that will end too soon (X2)

Instrumental verse

Dearest, why so sad, why the downcast eyes, and your lovely head bent so low

Oh, I mustn’t speak, though I’d love to say that you’ve stolen my heart away

Promise me, my love, as the dawn appears, and the darkness turns into light

That you’ll cherish, dear, through the passing years, this most beautiful Moscow night

Say you’ll cherish, dear, through the passing years, this most beautiful Moscow night
Intro: 2nd line, followed by E7

Am          Dm         E7         Am         C               F       C
Stillness in the grove, not a rustling sound, softly shines the moon, clear and bright

Bm7 E7 Am       Dm       Am         E7         Am
Dear, if you could know how I treasure so, this most beautiful Moscow night

Am        Dm         E7      Am         C             F       C
Lazily the brook, like a silvery stream, ripples in the light of the moon

Bm7 E7 Am       Dm       Am         E7       Am        E7
And a song afar fades, as in a dream, in this night that will end too soon (X2)

Instrumental verse

Am        Dm         E7      Am        C               F       C
Dearest, why so sad, why the downcast eyes, and your lovely head bent so low

Bm7 E7 Am       Dm       Am         E7       Am        F7
Oh, I mustn’t speak, though I’d love to say that you’ve stolen my heart a-way

Bbm           Ebm      F7           Bbm         Db       Gb       Db
Promise me, my love, as the dawn appears, and the darkness turns into light

Cm7      F7           Bbm     Ebm           Bbm     F7      Bbm
That you’ll cherish, dear, through the passing years, this most beautiful Moscow night

Cm7      F7           Bbm     Ebm           Bbm     F7      Bbm
Say you’ll cherish, dear, through the passing years, this most beautiful Moscow night