MOSCOW NIGHTS (BAR) - Solovyov-Sedoi
4/4 1…2…1234

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 a-way

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
MOSCOW NIGHTS - Solovyov-Sedoi

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