

. | **D** . . | **A** . . | **G** . . | **F#m** . . | . .
Now the first of De-cem-ber was co-vered with snow

. | **Bm** . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | **F#m** . . | . .
And so was the turn-pike from Stock-bridge to Bos-ton

. | **Bm** . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | **F#m** . .
Lord, the Berk-shires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frost-in'

. | **G** . . | **D** . . | **A** . . | **Em** . . | . . | **A** . . | . .
With ten miles be-hind me and ten thou-sand more to go——

. | **G** . . | . . | **A** . . | **D** . .
There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way

. | **Bm** . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | **A** . .
A song that they sing when they take to the sea—

. | **G** . . | . . | **A** . . | **D** . .
A song that they sing of their home in the sky—

. | **Bm** . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | . .
Maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep—

. | **Bm** . . | **E7** . . | **A** . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . .
But sing-in' works just fine for me——

Chorus: **D** . . | **G** . . | **A** . . | **D** . . |
Good-night you moon—light la——dies——

Bm . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | . . | . .
Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James——

Bm . . | **G** . . | **D** . . | . .
Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose

. | **Bm** . . | **E7** . . | **A** . . | . .
Won't you let me go down in my dreams——

. | **G** . . | **A** . . | **D** . . | **D**
And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James——