

Moon over Bourbon Street

STING

1

Soprano

Bass

There's a moon o ver Bour bon Street to night

4

7

S

B

I see fa ces as they pass be neath the pale lamp light. I've no

9

10

13

S

B

choice but to fol low their call. The bright lights the

14

16

S

B

peo ple and the moon and all I pray ev' ry day to be

19

22

S

B

strong for I know what I do must be wrong

2

Moon over Bourbon Street

S ²⁴ ²⁵ 3

B — Oh you ne ver see my shade or hear the sound of my feet —

S ²⁸ 31

B — while there's a moon o ver Bour bon Street Pam pam —

S ³² ³⁴

B — pam pam pam pam pam Pam pam pam pam

S ³⁷ 40

B Pam pam pam pam It was ma ny years a go, that I be

S ⁴¹ 43

B came what I am I was trapped in this life, like an

S ⁴⁵ ⁴⁶

B in no cent lamb Now I can ne ver show my face at

Moon over Bourbon Street

49 52

S
B

noon And you'll on ly see me wal king by the

53 55

S
B

light of the moon. The brim of my hat hides the eye of a

58 61

S
B

beast, I've the face of a sin ner but the hands of a priest

62 64 3

S
B

Oh you ne ver see my shade or hear the sound of my feet while there's a

67 70

S
B

moon o ver Bour bon Street Pam pam pam pam pam

72 73 76

S
B

pam pam pam Pam pam pam pam Pam pam pam pam She