

# Moon Of Mamaku

Moon of Mamaku, the night is falling.  
Moon of Mamaku, the wind is calling.  
Rise above the rim of sea.  
Show how lovely you can be.  
Sky has made a garden full of flowers.  
White jasmine petal stars strewn in silver bowers.  
Robes of cloud about the heavens flow.  
While we await your golden glow.

Somewhere in the night a bird is singing,  
Telling of the joy the night is bringing;  
While the island children dream  
Night is radiant with your gleam;  
Now the eastern sky reflects your pleasure,  
Sweet lotus-blossom moon bringing us your treasure.  
Glad to see your sheen of mystic rays  
We sing a song of joy and praise.

(Humming verse)

Moon of Mamaku we know your story,  
How you try to give the world your glory.  
Land and sea you softly trace,  
Painting pictures with your face.  
Restless ocean wave cannot receive it,  
No place on humble earth fine enough to leave it.  
Yet aware that for your grace we yearn  
To Mamaku you will return.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).