

# The Moon is Half Way to Wednesday

*Words and music by Grant Simpson*

Ab Gb  
Little tiny logging town

Ab Gb  
Nestled in the bay

Ab Gb  
Sailing ships from other worlds

Ab Gb  
Visit every day

Ab  
Friday night

Gb  
Dance tonight

Ab Gb  
She met him that day

Ab Gb  
Spinning round and round the hall

Ab Gm7sus  
Years fade away

F7 Bb  
And the moon is a half way to Wednesday

F7 Bb  
As I stand at the top of the hill

A7 Dm  
And the moon looks the same as it did on that night

Gm7sus C7 Ab Gb Ab Gb  
And yes, I am missing you still

Poppy's red so many dead  
And many survive  
Never thought he'd be the one  
That would still be alive  
Heading home on a sailing ship  
Docks at the bay  
Friday night a dance tonight  
He met her that day

And the moon is a half way to Wednesday  
As I stand at the top of the hill  
And the moon looks the same as it did on that night  
And yes, I am missing you still

Children come and go away  
Years passing by  
Every year on Friday night  
She tries not to cry  
Standing at that special place  
Looking o're the bay  
So long ago she stood with him  
Hear the band play  
    The moon is a half way to Wednesday  
    As I stand at the top of the hill  
    And the moon looks the same as it did on that night  
    And yes, I am missing you still

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Ab	Gb	Ab	Gb
Ab	Gb	Ab	Gb
Ab	Gb	Ab	Gb
Ab	Gb	Ab	Gm7sus
Gm7sus	C7	C7	
F7		Bb	
F7		Bb	
A7		Dm7	G7
Gm7sus	C7	Ab	Gb
Ab	Gb		

# The Moon is a Half Way to Wednesday

Grant Simpson

Ab6 Gb6 Ab6 Gb6

1a

Ab6 Gb6 Ab6 Gb6

5

Ab6 Gb6 Ab6 Gb6

Ab6 Gb6 Ab6 Gb6

Ab6 Gb6 Ab6 Db7 C7

C7 F7 F7 Bb

Bb

22b

Bb F7 F7 Bb

Bb A7 A7 Dm7

G7 Gm7 C7 Ab6

Gb6 Ab6 Gb6 Ab6