

The white horse roams  
Free in the moonlight







1-705631

For Mehera, Sun's Moon ...

At night alone I lie awake burning  
the songs that I sing,  
and the dreams I am dreaming  
All becomes silent, whenever I see  
from out of my window the wondrous beauty ...  
The white horse roams free in the moonlight

When the sun unseen beneath the earth blazes  
lovers on earth sing the moon's praises  
The moon is love's jewel, set in starlight  
but I am struck dumb by the awesome sight ...  
The white horse roams free in the moonlight

Earth's eclipse stained the moon with its shadow  
now in her sadness all breathing is hollow  
Eclipse will soon pass, as earth travels in orbit  
but now time has left me, for I cannot absorb it ...  
The white horse roams free in the moonlight

One candle is lit in the king's private chamber  
beneath silken curtains the king lies in slumber  
His skin looks so golden, as I stand at the door  
but still I am drunk with what I saw before ...  
The white horse roams free in the moonlight



Now my Father has called me, to wake me  
morning has come; the Sun rises in glory  
All is awakening, the moon pales in the daylight  
but still I am dreaming of that wondrous sight ...

The white horse roams free in the moonlight

Very soon now the King will come riding  
at high noon we will hear His voice singing  
And know He has come, and bow down before Him  
but heaven and earth don't contain the moon's fortune ...

The white horse roams free in the moon's light

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Once again He has come, in our sleeping  
to tell us in silence, our hearts He is keeping  
Many times He has come, all there is is His story  
for noone there is who has born His Glory ...

The white horse roams free in the moonlight

# For Mehera, Sun's Moon...

\* At night a-lone I lie a-wake burn-ing

5/4

harmonic:  $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$

\*\* The songs that I sing and the dreams I am dream-ing ...

$\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$   $\bar{p}$

## Variations:

\* verses 3, 5, 6, 7

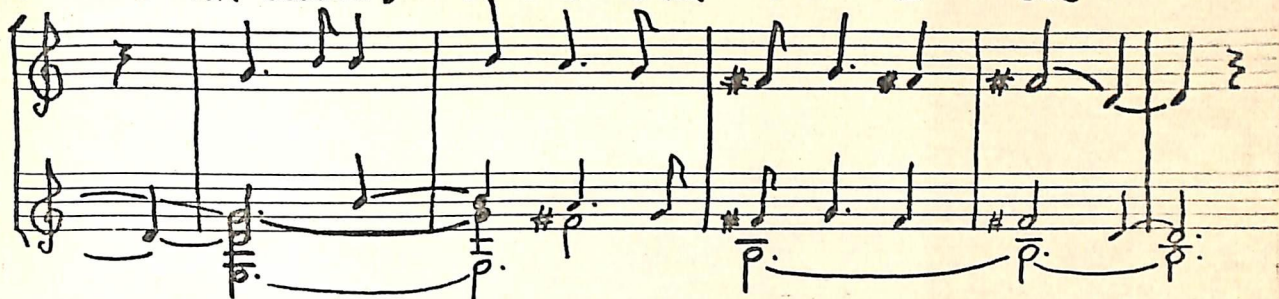
(Earth's eclipse stained the moon...)

\*\* verses 2, 3, 4, 6, 7

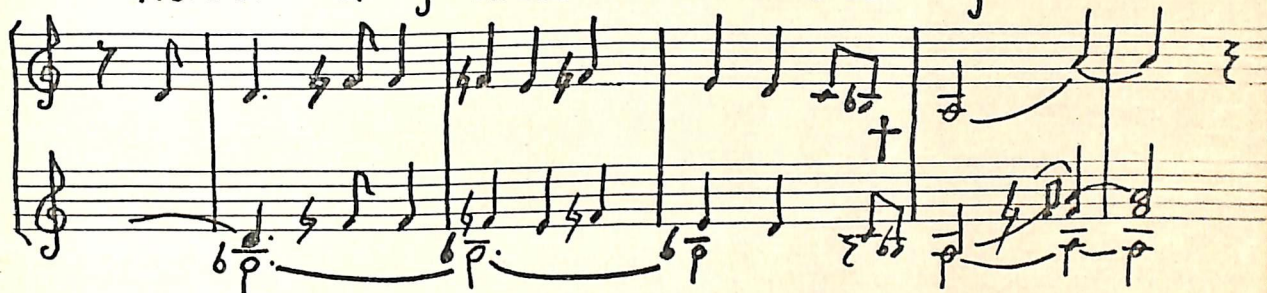
(Now - in her sad-ness all breathing...)



\*\*\* All becomes si-lent when-ever I sec-



from out of my window the wondrous beau-ty—



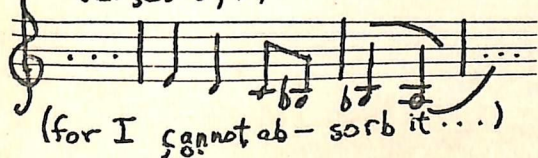
Variations :

\*\*\* Verse 2



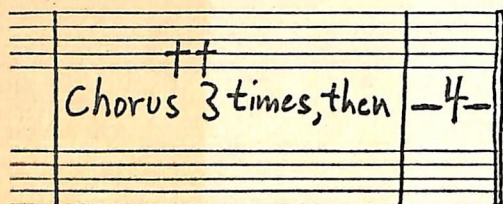
†

verses 3, 6, 7





Chorus: The white horse roams free in the moon-light —

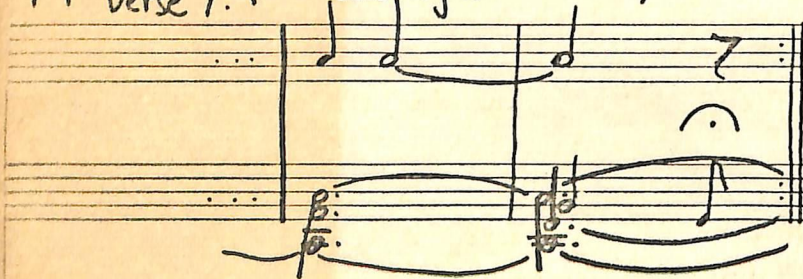


Dec. 22, 1970  
Meherabad

Variation:

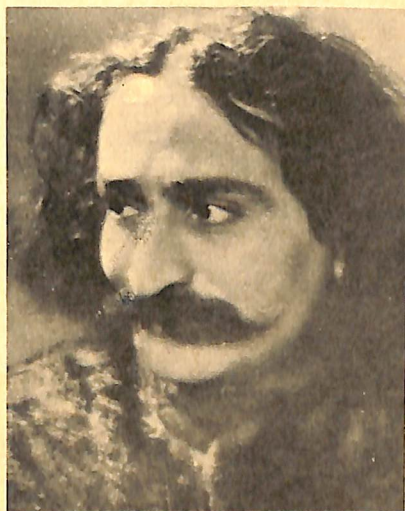
Avatar Meher Baba ki jai

++ Verse 7: (...moon-light —) (.)



— Scott Makeig





Live more and more in the Present  
which is ever beautiful and stretches  
away beyond the limits of the past  
and the future.

—Meher Baba



