The Man In The Moon Sees It All - song lyrics

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The Man in the Moon Sees It All.
Copyright, 1893, by James F. Lamb.
Words and Music by James F. Lamb, the Ventriloquist.

You've heard of the man in the moon.
With celestial friends live faraway;
Who shine very bright in the evening.
But where does he go in the day? so they say.
I suppose to some strange, foreign lands
He'll give them a very bright call.
If you watch him at night, you will say I am right,
For the man in the moon sees it all.

Refrain.
The man in the moon sees it all,
As he wanders around all alone:
If you watch him at night, you will say I am right,
For the man in the moon sees it all.

The dudish young man of to-day,
The pretty young miss just as well,
Who cut quite a dash with their costumes
As they promenade, every day, on Broadway.
You should see them at night when they're home,
I'm sure quite a scene would unfold;
But as they're alone, there's no tales can be told,
For the man in the moon sees it all.-Refrain.

Thus strange things occur every day,
Of which we hear nothing at all,
That are quashed and made light by hush-money;
The rest of it's thrown o'er the wall, then it's done.
There is no one I keep from the list;
We all find a place on the roll.
I'd give half my life if I could, for one night,
Like the man in the moon, see it all.

Refrain.
The man in the moon sees it all,
As he wanders around o'er the globe;
I'd give half my life if I could, for one night,
Like the man in the moon, see it all.