Side Notes:

• A friend of mine met a very pretty Fijian woman on a trip to the island. One warm clear night they found themselves walking hand in hand by a river. The moonlight was reflecting off the water and into her beautiful long black hair, etc., etc., etc.. They fell in love and ended up gettting married. As a wedding gift I tried to capture in music that perfect night for them.

Helpful Hints:

- The rhythm on this song looks like it could be scary. <u>It's Not.</u> Just take it one column at a time and the rhythm will take care of itself.
- To the great relief of many, I've decided not to reprint what I had thought to be an excellent essay on Rubto in Book 1 (in an effort to be a little more up to date politically). Let me just mention that the gist of "Rubato" is that you have the permission to speed up, slow down, or even stop the tempo if you feel it will help you to express the phrase more, uh, expressively. (And also, <u>girls</u> dig it.)

By Moonlight

Attention beginners: If this song looks too hard, start at measure 10











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Cross R.H. thumb under to avoid collision

























