

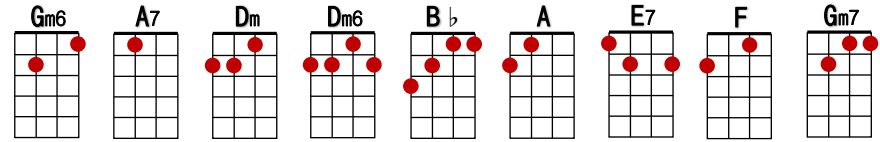
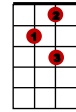
Moon Over Bourbon Street

Gordon Sumner (Sting), 1985

This version by Victor & Penny, 2016

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/loVVUvcJTY8>

1st Notes



INTRO:

[Very bouncy jazz strum: d-D duDu]

Gm6 A7 Dm Gm6 A7 Dm
| - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

VERSE 1:

Gm6 A7 Dm
There's a moon - over Bourbon Street tonight -
Gm6 A7 Dm6
I see faces as they pass beneath the pale lamplight -
Bb A Dm
I've no choice - but to follow - that call -
Dm6 E7 Bb A7
The bright lights - the people and the moon and all -
Gm6 A7 Dm
I pray - every day - to be strong -
Gm6 A7 Dm6
I know - what I do - must be wrong -
Bb A Dm
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet -
Gm6 A7 Dm
While there's a moon - over Bourbon - Street

YUM-DA-DUMs:

(Dm) F Gm7 A7
Yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da

VERSE 2:

Gm6 A7 Dm
It was many years ago - I became what I am -
Gm6 A7 Dm6
I was forced into this life - like an innocent lamb -
Bb A Dm
Oh, you'll never see my face - at noon -
Dm6 E7 Bb A7
You'll only see me walkin by the light of the moon -
Gm6 A7 Dm
The brim of my hat - hides the eye of a beast -
Gm6 A7 Dm6
I have the face of a sinner - and the hands of a priest -
Bb A Dm
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet -
Gm6 A7 Dm
While there's a moon - over Bourbon - Street

REPEAT YUM-DA-DUMs

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

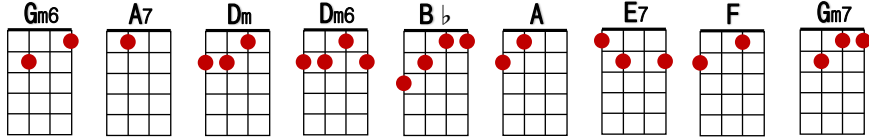
Gm6 A7 Dm -
Gm6 A7 Dm -
Bb A Dm -
Gm6 A7 Dm -

REPEAT YUM-DA-DUMs

Continued



 **Continued**



VERSE 3:

Gm6 **A7** **Dm**
 She walks every day - through the streets of New Orleans —
Gm6 **A7** **Dm6**
 She's innocent and young - from a family of means —
Bb **A** **Dm**
 Oh, I've stood - many times beneath her window at night —
Dm6 **E7** **Bb** **A7**
 To struggle with my instincts - in the pale moonlight —

Gm6 **A7** **Dm**
 Why should it be this way - when I pray to God above —
Gm6 **A7** **Dm6**
 I must love what I destroy - and destroy the thing I love —
Bb **A** **Dm**
 Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet —
Gm6 **A7** **Bb** **A**
 While there's a moon - over Bourbon - Street

OUTRO:

Gm6[hang] **A7[hang]** **Dm**
 There's a moon - over Bourbon - Street

FINAL YUM-DA-DUMs:

(Dm) F Gm7 A7
 Yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
 Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
 Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da
Dm F Gm7 A7
 Mm-yum-da-dum - ya-dada-da

End on Dm