

BLUE MOON

(R. Rodgers)

Moderate

Blue Moon you saw me stand-ing a-lone

With-out a dream in my heart With-out a love of my own

Blue Moon you knew just what I was there

for you heard me say-ing a pray'r for

some-one I real-ly could care for And then there

sud-den-ly ap-peared be-fore me The on-ly one my arms will ew-er

hold I heard some-bod-y whis-per Please a-dore me. And when I

looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue Moon!

Now I'm no long-er a-lone With-out a dream in my heart

With-out a love of my own

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