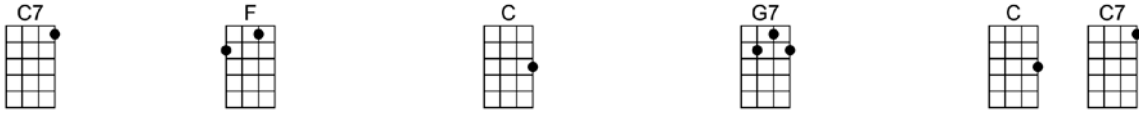
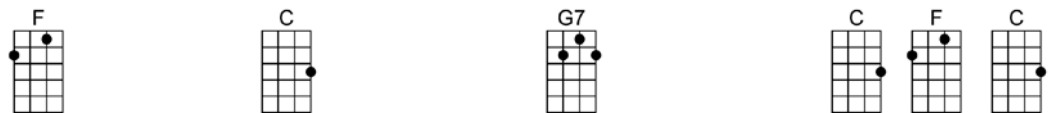


# BLUEBERRY HILL

4/4 1...2...1234

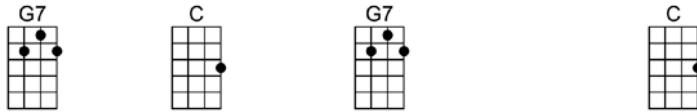


I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you



The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true.

## CHORUS:



The wind in the willow played love's sweet melo-dy.



But all of those vows we made were never to be.

4



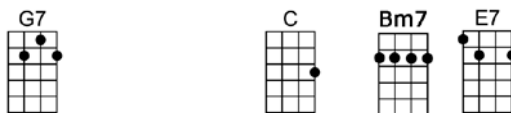
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,



1

For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

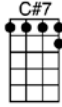
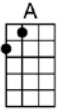
(repeat chorus-"The wind....")



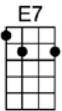
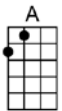
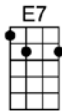
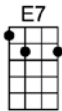
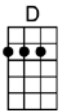
2

For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

# YOUNG LOVE-Ric Carty/Carole Joyner



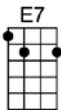
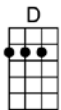
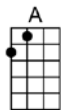
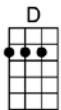
They say for every boy and girl there's just one love in this old world,  
Just one kiss from your sweet lips will tell me that your love is real,



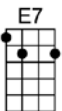
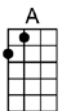
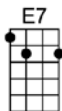
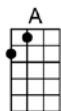
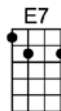
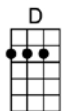
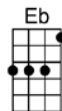
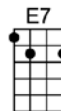
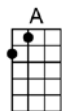
And I know I've found mine  
And I can feel that it's true



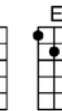
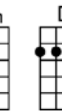
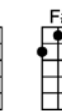
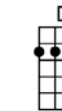
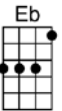
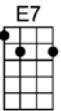
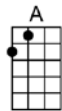
The heavenly touch of your embrace tells me no one can take your place  
We will vow to one another there will never be another



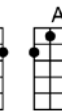
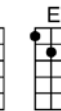
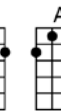
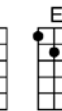
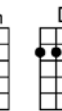
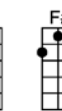
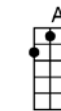
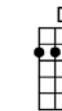
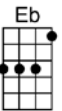
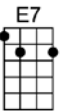
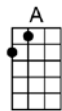
E - e - ever in my heart  
Love for you or for me



Young love, first love, filled with true de-votion



1. Young love, our love, we share with deep e-motion (second verse)



2. Young love, our love, we share with deep e-motion