

# Blue Moon

## Standard Key

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Medium [The Marcells 1961] (♩ = 125)

**A1**

Blue moon, you saw me standing a - lone—  
without a dream in my heart,— without a love of my own.—

**A2**

Blue moon, you knew just what I was there\_ for.—  
You heard me say-ing a pray'r\_ for\_ someone I real-ly could care

**B**

— for.— And then there suddenly appeared be - fore me\_ the on-ly  
one my arms could ev - er hold. I heard some-bod - y whisper, "Please a -  
dore me,"\_ and when I looked, the moon had turned to gold. Blue

**A3**

moon, now I'm no longer a - lone,— without a dream in my heart,  
— without a love of my own.—