

# Blue Moon

swing ballad

Rogers&Hart  
F7

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 prayer  
 for, some-one I real-ly could care for. And then there  
 sud-den-ly ap-peared be - for me, the on-ly one my heart could ev - er hold. I heard some-  
 bo-dy 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.