

# Blue moon

(Original Rodgers and Hard (1933)/ bekannt The Marcels (1961))

Blue moon, you saw me standing alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own  
Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Someone I really could care for  
And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will hold  
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"  
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"  
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
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