

Blue Moon by Rodgers and Hart

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 would 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,
Without a love of my own.

