

## 18. Blue Moon

w.-by Lorenz Hart m.-by Richard Rodgers; 1934

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 sayin' a pray'r 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 look'd  
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