

BLUE MOON

RICHARD RODGERS



Blue moon, you saw me standing alone
without a dream in my heart, without a love on 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 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 on my own.