

# Billie Holiday - Blue Moon (1952)

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 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

Songwriters

Hart, Lorenz / Rodgers, Richard