

# Blueberry Hill

Words by Al Lewis and Larry Stock

Music by Vincent Rose

Slow '50s rock

I found my thrill \_\_\_\_\_ on Blue-ber-ry Hill, \_\_\_\_\_ on Blue-ber-ry Hill, \_\_\_\_\_

6

\_\_\_\_\_ when I found you. \_\_\_\_\_ The moon stood still \_\_\_\_\_ on Blue-ber-ry Hill \_\_\_\_\_

12

\_\_\_\_\_ and lin-ger'd un - til \_\_\_\_\_ my dreams came true. \_\_\_\_\_ The wind in the wil - low play'd \_\_\_\_\_

18

\_\_\_\_\_ love's sweet mel - o - dy; \_\_\_\_\_ but all of those vows we made \_\_\_\_\_ were nev-er to be. \_\_\_\_\_

24

\_\_\_\_\_ Though we're a - part \_\_\_\_\_ you're part of me still, \_\_\_\_\_ for you were my thrill \_\_\_\_\_

30

\_\_\_\_\_ on Blue-ber - ry Hill. \_\_\_\_\_ The wind in the Hill. \_\_\_\_\_