

# Blueberry Hill

Bruce Cockburn

I found my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill  
On Blueberry Hill  
When I found you.

The moon stood still  
On Blueberry Hill  
And lingered until  
My dreams came true.

The wind in the willow played  
Love's sweet melody;  
But all of those vows we made  
Were never to be

Tho' we're apart,  
You're part of me still  
For you were my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill