

# Blueberry Hill

Gene Autry

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 dream came true

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

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

The wind in the willow played  
Love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows you made  
Were only to be

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