

Blue Moon

Jo Stafford

Once upon a time
Before I took up smiling
I hated the moonlight!
Shadows of the night
That poets find beguiling
Seemed flat as the noonlight
With no one to stay up for
I went to sleep at ten
Life was a bitter cup
For the saddest of all men
Once upon a time
My heart was just an organ
My life had no mission
Now that I have you
To be as rich as Morgan
Is my one ambition
Once I awoke at seven
Hating the morning light
Now I awake in Heaven
And all the world's all right
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 pray'r 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
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