

# Blueberry Hill

**Skeeter Davis**

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill on Blueberry Hill when I found you  
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill and linger until my dreams came true  
Though wind in the willows plays love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows we made were never to be  
Though we're apart you're a part of me still for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

Though wind in the willows plays...  
Yes you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill