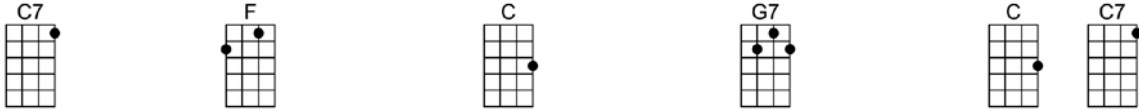
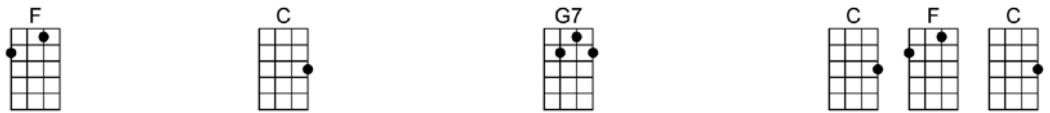


BLUEBERRY HILL

4/4 1...2...1234

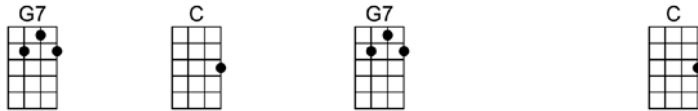


I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you



The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true.

CHORUS:



The wind in the willow played love's sweet melo-dy.



But all of those vows we made were never to be.

4



Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,



1
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

(repeat chorus-"The wind...")



2
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

