When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh

I hurry to my blue heaven.

A turn to the right, a little white light

Will lead you to my blue heaven.

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

Just Mollie and me and baby makes three

We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven
MY BLUE HEAVEN

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