

# Blue moon

Text: Lorenz Hart (1895-1943)  
Musik: Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)  
Arr.: Kurt Maas

♩ = 100   ♩ ≈ ♪

S  
A

B

*mp* [A1] Blue moon

*mf* F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> *mp* F Dm<sup>7</sup>

6

— you saw me stand-ing a-lone — With-out a dream in my heart,

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

10

[A2] — With-out a love of my own. — Blue moon — you knew just what I was there

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

15

— für — You heard me say-ing a pray'r for — Some-one I could real-ly care

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

19 *mf* **B**

for. And then there sud-den-ly ap-peared be-fore me The on-ly

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

23

one my arms will ev-er hold, I heard some bo-dy whis-per, „Please a - dore me,” And when I

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Bb m<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab maj<sup>7</sup>

27 **A3**

looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue moon now I'm no long-er a-lone.

turned to gold!

C Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>+7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup>

32 *pp*

With-out a dream in my heart With-out a love of my own. Blue moon.

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F *pp*