

## Blue Rain

Glenn Miller

Blue Rain, falling down on my window pane  
But when you return there'll be a rainbow  
After the blue, blue rain  
And there's a blue star  
Looking down asking where you are  
But when you return there'll be a sunbeam  
Hiding the blue, blue star  
Skies will be much brighter than they were before  
When you and love come strolling through the door  
Then there'll be no more blue rain  
Just the sound of my heart's refrain  
Singing like a million little blue birds  
After the blue, blue rain