

# Blueberry Hill

Glenn Miller

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill  
On Blueberry Hill when I found you  
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill  
And lingered until my dreams came true

The wind in the willow played  
Love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows we made  
Were never to be

Though we're apart  
You're part of me still  
For you were my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill