



# Blue Moon

Words: Roger Hart Music: Richard Rogers  
(Arr. for Warringah Council Flash Mob - March 2013 by Wayne Richmond)

**A** (Sonia solo)

Tune

Blue Moon you saw me stand-ing a-lone, With-out a dream in my heart,  
5 With-out a love of my own. Blue

**B** (David solo)

Tune

Moon you knew just what I was there for, you heard me say-ing a pray'r  
13 for, some-one I real-ly could care for. And then there

**C**

A.

sud-den-ly ap-pears be-fore me. The on-ly one my arms will e-ver hold. I heard some-  
21 bo-dy whis-per "Please a-dore me" And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue

**D** [all sing tune until interrupted by Centre management!]

Tune

Moon Now I'm no long-er a-lone. With-out a dream in my heart,  
29 With-out a love of my own.

**E** ♩=120

(Ian starts on his own)

(other men join in)

B.

Bom boo ba bom ba bom ba bom bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang di dang dang da ding-a dong ding Blue

Glk.

F: "Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon etc." only  
 F: Verse 1 + Verse 2  
 G: Bridge: (Doo doo, Doo doo etc.)  
 F: Verse 3 + Verse 4 (Oohs) + Verse 5 (Oohs)  
 --> Ending Bar (bar 45)

**F Verse** (No tune 1st time)

36

Tune

1. Moon, \_\_\_\_\_ you saw me stand-ing \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone, \_\_\_\_\_ with-out a dream in \_\_\_\_\_ my  
 2. Moon, \_\_\_\_\_ you knew just what I \_\_\_\_\_ was there for, \_\_\_\_\_ you heard me say - ing \_\_\_\_\_ a  
 3. Moon, \_\_\_\_\_ Now I'm no lon - ger \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone, \_\_\_\_\_ with-out a dream in \_\_\_\_\_ my  
 4 & 5. Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_

Glk.

40

Tune

heart, \_\_\_\_\_ with outalove of \_\_\_\_\_ my own. [to bar 45 at the end] Blue  
 prayer for, \_\_\_\_\_ someone real-ly \_\_\_\_\_ could  
 heart, \_\_\_\_\_ with outalove of \_\_\_\_\_ my own.  
 Oh \_\_\_\_\_

Glk.

1-2 4-6

**Ending Bar**

45

Tune

Last Fine 3.  
 ff Blue Moon! care for. \_\_\_\_\_ And then there

Glk.

**G Bridge**

48

Tune

sud-den-ly ap - peared be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ me. \_\_\_\_\_ The on - ly

Glk.

52

Tune

one my arms will e - - ver hold. \_\_\_\_\_ I heard some

Glk.

56

Tune

bo - dy whis-per "Please a - dore \_\_\_\_\_ me." And when I

Glk.

60

Tune

looked, the moon had turned to gold. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh! \_\_\_\_\_ Blue\_

Glk.

to verse 3 [F]