

BLUEBERRY HILL - ELVIS PRESLEY
(Words and music by Lewis - Stock - Rose)

I found my freedom on blueberry hill
On blueberry hill where I found you
The moons of steal on blueberry hill
It 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

Tho' we're apart, you're part of me still
For you were my thrill on blueberry hill