

# When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again

1941

Words and Music by WILEY WALKER and GENE SULLIVAN

With movement

*mf*

**Bb** **F7**

Mem - o - ries that lin - ger in my heart, Mem - o -  
 lips cas - tles that we used to thrill me so, Your  
 cas - tles we built of dreams to geth - er Were the

**Bb**

ries kiss - es sweet that were est make my heart grow cold; But some day they'll  
 were meant for on - ly me; In my dreams they will  
 stor - ies ev - er told; May - be we will

**F7** **Eb** **F7** **F6** **F7**

live a - gain, sweet - heart, And my blue moon a - gain will turn to  
 live a - gain, sweet - heart, But my gol - den moon is just a mem - o -  
 live them all a - gain, And my blue moon a - gain will turn to

gold. ry. gold. } When my blue moon turns to gold a - gain.

3

When the rain - bow turns the clouds a - way; When my

Bb

blue moon turns to gold a - gain, You'll be back in my

F7 Eb F7

arms to stay. The stay. The

F6 Gm6 F7 Bb Eb6 Bb Bb Eb Bb