

| E | % | B | B<sup>n</sup> |

**BLUE BERRY HILL**  
FATS DOMINO

I found my trill, on blue berry hill.  
% F# % B  
On blue berry hill, when I found you  
% E % B  
The moon stool still, on blue berry hill.  
% F# % | B E |  
And linger until, my dreams came true. \_\_\_\_\_.

| B E | B |  
The wind in the wellow played,  
| E | B |  
loves sweet melody.  
| B7 Bb7 | Ebm Bb7 |  
But all of those wows we made,  
| Ebm Bb7 | Eb7 | F#7 |  
we're never to be \_\_\_\_\_.

E % B  
Tho we're a part, you're part of me still  
% F# % | B E |  
For you were my trill, on blue berry hill \_\_\_\_\_.

| B E | B |  
The wind in the wellow played,  
| E | B |  
loves sweet melody.  
| B7 Bb7 | Ebm Bb7 |  
But all of those wows we made,  
| Ebm Bb7 | Eb7 | F#7 |  
we're never to be \_\_\_\_\_.

E % B  
Tho we're a part, you're part of me still  
% F# % | B E | B |  
For you were my trill, on blue berry hill \_\_\_\_\_.