

SM 6852

The Blue Room

Words by
LORENZ HART
Ukulele arr. by *May Singhi Breen*

(Duet)
Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato assai

Piano

mf *p* *Bell*

p

He: All my fu - ture plans, Dear, will suit your plans, Read the lit - tle
 She: From all vis - i - tors And in - quis - i - tors, We'll keep our a -

blue prints;
part - ment; *sva*.....

Here's your moth - er's room, Here's your
I won't change your plans, You ar -

broth - er's room, On the wall are two prints.
range your plans Just the way your heart meant; *sva*.....

Here's the kid-dies' room, Here's the bid - dy's room, Here's a pan - try
 Here, we'll be our-selves, And we'll see our-selves Do - ing all the

lined with shelves, dear, Here I've planned for us, Some - thing
 things we're schem - ing, Here's a cer - tain place, Cre - ton

grand for us, Where we two can be our - selves, dear,
 cur - tain place, Where no one can see us dream - ing:

Refrain

Slowly with expression
p-mf

We'll have a blue room, A new room, For two room, Where

p-mf dolce

ev - 'ry days a hol - i - day Be - cause you're mar-ried to

me. Not like a ball - room, A small room, A

hall room, Where { I } can smoke { my } pipe a - way, With
{ you }

{ your } wee head up - on { my } knee. We will thrive on, keep a - live on
{ my }

L.H.

mf-f

Just noth - ing but kis - ses, With Mis - ter and

Mis - sus On lit - tle blue chairs. { You sew your
I'll wear my

dim. *dim.* *p-mf*

trous-seau, And Rob - in - son Cru - soe Is not so far from

world-ly cares As our blue room far a-way up - stairs! stairs!

poco rall. *rit.*