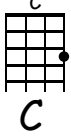
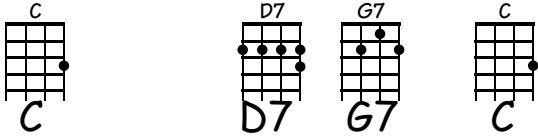


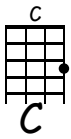
When Whip-poor-whills call ...



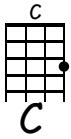
And evening is nigh



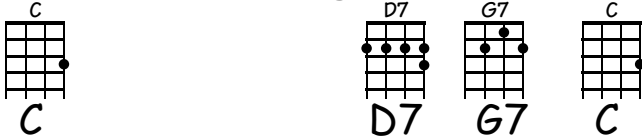
I hurry to My Blue Heaven ...



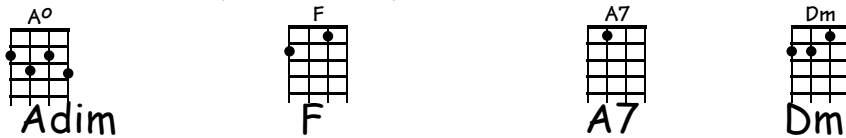
A turn to the right ...



A little white light



Will lead you to My Blue Heaven ...



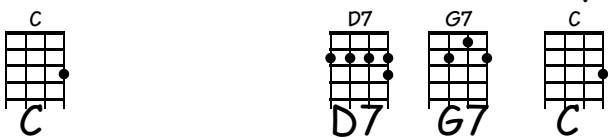
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace a cozy room



A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom



[NC] Just Mollie and me and baby makes three ..



we're happy in My Blue Heaven



Music Walter Donaldson  
Lyric by George Whiting  
1927