MY BLUE HEAVEN

C When whip-poor-wills call and evening is nigh,	,
A D G C G	
I hurry to my blue heaven.	
G C	
A turn to the right, a little white light,	
A D G C	
Will lead me to my blue heaven.	
C F A Dm7	
I'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room.	
G G7 C	G
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom.	
G C	
Just Mollie and me, and baby makes three.	
A D G C	D .
We're happy in my blue heaven.	Repeat.