My Blue Heaven

Pat Boone

When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh, I hurry to my Blue Heaven.
A turn to the right, a little white light, Will lead me to my Blue Heaven.

I'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room, A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom; Just Jilly and me, and baby makes three, We're happy in my Blue Heaven.

You know I'm gonna see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom;

Just Jilly and me, and baby makes three,

We're happy in my Blue Heaven.