

Polkadots & Moonbeams

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen
Lyric by Johnny Burke

Med. Ballad

A

*F*_{MA}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷ *F*_{MA}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷

A coun-try dance was be-ing held in a gar-den, I felt a bump and heard an

*G*_{MI}⁷ *E*_{MI}^{7(b5)A} *D*_{MI} *(D^{b9}) B_{MI}^{6/D^b}* *F*/_C *A*_{MI}⁷ *A^b*_{MI}⁷

"Oh, beg your par-don," Sud-den-ly I saw pol-ka-dots and moon-beams

*G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷ *A*_{MI}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷ *F*_{MA}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷

all a-round a pug-nosed dream. The mu-sic start-ed and was I the per-plexed one

*F*_{MA}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *E*_{MI}^{7(b5)A} *D*_{MI} *(D^{b9}) B_{MI}^{6/D^b}*

I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?" In my fright-ened arms

F/_C *A*_{MI}⁷ *A^b*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷ *F*₆ *B*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *E*⁷

pol-ka-dots and moon-beams spark-led on a pug-nosed dream. There were

B

*A*_{MA}⁷ *A*^{#0} *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *A*_{MA}⁷ *F*_{MI}⁷ ₃

ques-tions in the eyes of oth-er danc-ers as we float-ed o-ver the

*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *A*_{MA}⁷ *A*^{#0} *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *(F[#]_{MI}⁷ A⁷) B⁷* *D⁷*

floor; There were ques-tions, but my heart knew all the an-swera, And per-haps a

*G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷ *F*_{MA}⁷ *D*_{MI}⁷ *G*_{MI}⁷ *C*⁷

few things more. Now in a cot-tage built of li-lacs and laugh-ter,