(sing c)

F . Dm . C7 | Gm7 . C7 |
A country-dance was being held—— in a garden,

F . Dm . Em7 . A7 |
I felt a bump and heard an 'Oh—— beg your pardon'.

Dm . Bbm . F\ | Am7\ Abm7\ |
Suddenly I saw—— polka dots and moon-beams

Gm7 . C7 . F . Gm7\ C7\ |
All a-round a pug-nosed dream——

F . Dm . Gm7 . C7 |
The music started and was I—— the perplexed one.

F . Dm . Em7 . A7 |
I held my breath and said, 'May I—— have the next one'

Dm . Bbm . F\ | Am7\ Abm7\ |
In my frightened arms—— polka dots and moon-beams.

Gm7 . C7 . F . E7
Sparkled on a pug-nosed dream——


Bridge: There were quest-ions—— in the eyes of other dancers.

As we floated over the floor——

There were quest-ions—— but my heart knew all the answers.

A . D7 | Gm7 . C7 . |
And per-haps a few things more——

Instrumental Verse:


Dm . Bbm . F\ | Am7\ Abm7\ |

Gm7 . C7 . F . Gm7\ C7\ |
Now in a cottage made of lilacs and laughter.

I know the meaning of the words—— 'Ever after.'

And I'll always see—— polka dots and moon-beams.

When I kiss my pug-nosed dream——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3b - 6/1117)