



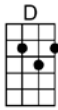
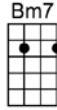

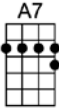


# POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1...2...1234

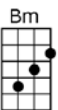
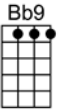
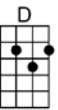
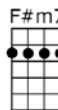
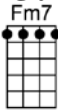
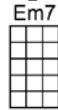
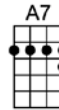
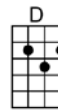

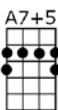
Intro:     X2

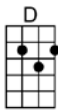

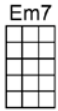
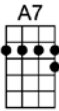
A country dance was being held in a garden.

I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your par - don."

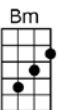
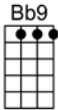


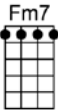
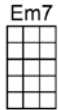
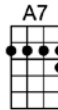
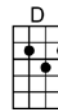
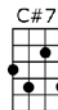
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moon-beams all around a pugnosed dream.



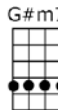
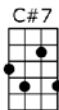
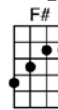
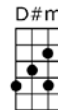
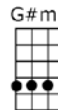
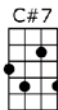
The music started, and was I the per-plexed one.



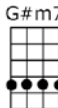
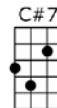
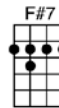

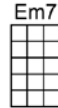
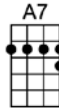
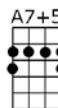
I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"

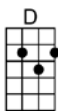
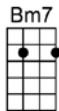
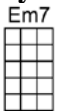
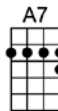
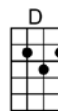

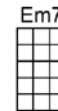
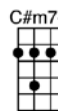
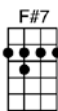
In my frightened arms, polka dots and moon-beams sparkled on a pugnosed dream.

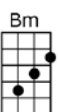
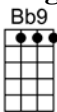
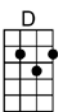
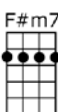


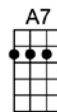
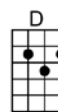
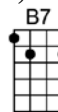
There were questions in the eyes of other dancers, as we floated over the floor.

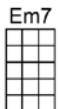
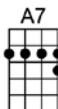
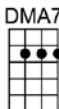
There were questions but my heart knew all the answers, and per-haps a few things more.

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter I know the meaning of the words, "Ever af - ter."

And I'll always see polka dots and moon-beams when I kiss the pugnosed dream.

When I kiss the pugnosed dream.

# POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D Bm7 Em7 A7 X2

D Bm7 Em7 A7  
A country dance was being held in a garden.

D Bm7 Em7 C#m7b5 F#7  
I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your par - don."

Bm Bb9 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7 D A7 A7#5  
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moon-beams all around a pugnosed dream.

D Bm7 Em7 A7  
The music started, and was I the per-plexed one.

D Bm7 Em7 C#m7b5 F#7  
I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"

Bm Bb9 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7 D C#7  
In my frightened arms, polka dots and moon-beams sparkled on a pugnosed dream.

F# Gdim G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7  
There were questions in the eyes of other dancers, as we floated over the floor.

F# Gdim G#m7 C#7 F#7 B7 Em7 A7 A7#5  
There were questions but my heart knew all the answers, and per-haps a few things more.

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 C#m7b5 F#7  
Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter I know the meaning of the words, "Ever af - ter."

Bm Bb9 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7 D B7  
And I'll always see polka dots and moon-beams when I kiss the pugnosed dream.

Em7 A7 DMA7  
When I kiss the pugnosed dream.