

DANCING ON THE CEILING

(He Dances On My Ceiling)

Tekst: LORENZ HART

Muziek: RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Piano

 m_f

poco rit

mf Ami. Ddim.7 Gmi. C7

The world is lyr - i - cal Be - cause a mir - a - cle Has brought my lov - er to

mf *a tempo*

me!

Though he's some o - ther place, His

C7 F Ami.

face I see. At night I creep in bed

Ddim.7 Gmi. C7 F

And nev - er sleep in bed, But look a - bove in the air

Fmi. F C7 with F# C7 C7 F

And to my great - est joy, my boy is there!

Ami. Meno D7 Gmi. C7

It is my prince who walks In - to my dreams and talks.

REFRAIN

F *p-mf* Ami. Faug.5 Gmi. G7 C Emi.
 He danc - es o - ver - head on the ceil - ing, near my bed,

C7 F Gmi. C7 Dmi. F Dmi. F
 In my sight, Through the night.

F Ami. Faug.5 Gmi. G7 C Emi.
 I try to hide in vain Un - der-neath my coun - ter - pane;

C7 F Gmi. C7 Dmi. F Dmi. F
 There's my love up a - bove!

C7 mp

I whis-per, "Go a-way, my lov-er, It's not fair,"—

mp

F

C7

But I'm so grate-ful to dis-cov-er He's still there.—

F *Cdim.7 C7*

F p *Ami. Faug5* *Gmi. G7* *C* *Emi. Gmi.*

I love my ceil-ing more Since it is a danc-ing floor Just for—

p

C7 1. *F* 2. *F*

my love. love.

mf

ped *