

ARTIST COPY

DANCING FOOL

Words by

HARRY B. SMITH &  
FRANCIS WHEELER

Music by

TED SNYDER

Moderato

Till ready

ff p

Voice

p

Oh list-en to that mel - o - dy, Your danc - ing eyes are tempt - ing me, The band ought to  
You are my dance af - fin - i - ty, We move in per - fect har - mo - ny, And while we —

play on for - ev - er; While we two are danc - ing to - geth - er My heart just seems to syn - co - pate;  
step to the metre; I ask you — "what could be sweeter?" Tho' I have danced with man - y more,

I know I've met my danc - ing fate A feel - ing new thrills me thru Can't re - sist I must dance with you.  
It nev - er seemed like this be - fore, And soon we'll ride, side by side, A dancing fool with his danc - ing bride.

Chorus

mf

Come on and dance, I feel so hap - py! Come on and dance, We'll make it snappy;

Now don't re - fuse, My sweet and pret - ty. Oh! oh! come on let's go.

p.

Just put your feet, with me in mo - tion, We'll roll a - long, Just like the o - cean,

'Cause in my head, I've got a no - tion, You'll mar - ry a danc - ing fool.

Patter

Come and cud - dle up — and I'll whis - per some - thing to you

I've a feel - ing that — I'm fall - ing hon - ey for you

Say the word and soon — we'll have a won - der - ful hon - ey - moon — D.S.  
Back to Chorus