

Dancing On The Ceiling

Ella Fitzgerald

D **Dmaj7** **F#mi** **Fdim**
The world is lyrical, because a miracle
Emi **A7** **D**
Has brought my lover to me;
Dmi **Fmi** **Emi7** **Fdim** **A7** **D**
Though she's some other place, her face I see.
 D **Dmaj7** **Fdim**
At night I creep in bed, and never sleep in bed,
Emi7 **A7** **G/B** **A7** **D**
But look above in the air,
Dmi **Fmi** **Emi7** **Fdim** **A7** **D**
And to my greatest joy, my love is there.

D **Emi7** **F#mi7** **Bmi7** **Bm7/E** **D5+** **Emi** **E7** **A** **Fdim**
She dan - ces o - ver - head on the ceiling near my bed,
A7 **A** **D** **Emi7** **A** **D**
In my sight, all through the night;

D **Emi7** **F#mi7** **Bmi7** **Bm7/E** **D5+** **Emi** **E7** **A** **Fdim**
I try to hide in vain underneath my counterpane,
 Emi7 **A7** **D** **Edimi** **A7** **D** **Dmaj7**
But there's my love up there above.

Emi **Emi7** **A7** **D** **D6**
I whisper, "Go away, my lover, it's not fair,"
Emi **Emi7** **A7** **D** **Cdim** **Emi7** **A7**
But I'm so grateful to discover, that she's still there.

D **Emi7** **F#mi7** **Bmi7** **Bm7/E** **D5+** **Emi** **E7** **A** **Fdim**
I love my ceil -ing more, since it is a dancing floor,
Emi7 **A7** **D**
Just for my love.