

# Dancing On The Ceiling

Ella Fitzgerald

**D Dmaj7 F#mi Fdimi**  
The world is lyrical, because a miracle  
**Emi A7 D**  
Has brought my lover to me;  
**Dmi Fmi Emi7 Fdimi A7 D**  
Though she's some other place, her face I see.  
**D Dmaj7 Fdimi**  
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 Fdimi A7 D**  
And to my greatest joy, my love is there.

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

**Emi7 A7 D**  
Just for my love.