

# The Floral Dance

Katie Moss, 1911

## Introduction

[C]/// | [C][F][C]/ | [C]/[G]/ | [C]/// |  
[F]/// | [C]/// | [G]/// | [C]/// |  
[F]/// | [C]/// | [C]/[G]/ | [C]/// |

## Verse 1

[C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// |  
As [C] I walked home on a Summer night  
When [D] stars in Heaven were shining bright  
[E7] Far away from the [Am] foot-[E7]-light's [Am] glare  
[G] Into the sweet and [C] scent-[G]-ed [C] air  
Of a [C] quaint old [D] Cornish [G] town ...

[C'] Borne from [B'] afar on the [Bb'] gentle [A'] breeze  
[Bb'] Joining the [A'] murmur of the [Ab'] summer [G] seas  
[F] Distant [C] tones of an [Dm] old world [C] dance  
[F] Played by the [C] village [Dm] band per-[C]-chance  
On the [C] calm air came [D] floating [G] down ...

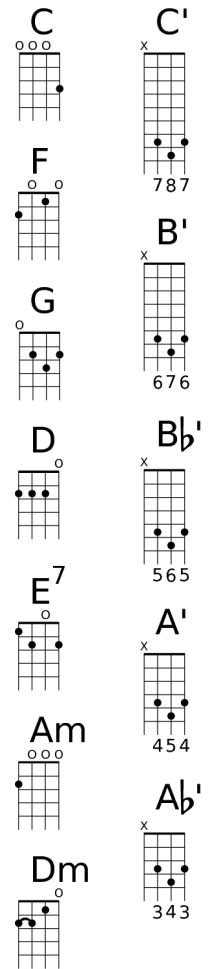
## Chorus 1

I [C] thought I could hear the curi-[F]-ous [C] tone  
Of the [C] cornet, [G] clarinet and [C] big trombone  
[F] Fiddle, 'cello, [C] big bass drum  
[G] Bassoon, flute and eu-[C]-phonium  
[F] Far away, as [C] in a trance  
I [C] heard the [G] sound of the [C] Floral Dance  
[C]/// | [C][F][C]/ | [C]/[G]/ | [C]/// |

## Verse 2

[C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// |  
And [C] soon I heard such a bustling and prancing  
And [D] then I saw the whole village was dancing  
[E7] In and out of the [Am] houses [E7] they [Am] came  
[G] Old folk, young folk, [C] all [G] the [C] same  
In that [C] quaint old [D] Cornish [G] town ...

[C'] Every [B'] boy took a [Bb'] girl 'round the [A'] waist  
And [Bb'] hurried her [A'] off in  
tre-[Ab']-mendous [G] haste  
[F] Whether they [C] knew one an-[Dm]-other I [C] care not  
[F] Whether they [C] cared at [Dm] all, I [C] know not  
But they [C] kissed as they [D] danced a-[G]-long. ...



## Chorus 2

And [C] there was the band with that curi-[F]-ous [C] tone  
Of the [C] cornet, [G] clarinet and [C] big trombone  
[F] Fiddle, 'cello, [C] big bass drum  
[G] Bassoon, flute and eu-[C]-phonium  
[F] Each one making the [C] most of his chance  
[C] All to-[G]-gether in the [C] Floral Dance  
[C]/// | [C][F][C]/ | [C]/[G]/ | [C]/// |

## Verse 3

[C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// | [C]/// |  
I [C] felt so lonely standing there  
And [D] I could only stand and stare  
[E7] For I had no [Am] boy [E7] with [Am] me  
[G] Lonely I should [C] have [G] to [C] be  
In that [C] quaint old [D] Cornish [G] town ...

When [C'] suddenly [B'] hast'ning  
[Bb'] down the [A'] lane  
A [Bb'] figure I [A'] knew I [Ab'] saw quite [G] plain  
With [F] outstretched [C] hands he [Dm] came a-[C]-long  
And [F] carried me [C] into that [Dm] merry [C] throng  
And the [C] fiddle and all went [D] dancing [G] down ...

## Chorus 3

We [C] danced to the band with the curi-[F]-ous [C] tone  
Of the [C] cornet, [G] clarinet and [C] big trombone  
[F] Fiddle, 'cello, [C] big bass drum  
[G] Bassoon, flute and eu-[C]-phonium  
[F] Each one making the [C] most of his chance  
[C] All to-[G]-gether in the [C] Floral Dance  
[C]/// | [C][F][C]/ | [C]/[G]/ | [C]/// |  
[F] Dancing here, [C] prancing there  
[G] Jigging, jogging [C] ev'rywhere  
[F] Up and down, and [C] round the town  
[C] Hurrah! For the [G] Cornish [C] Flo-[F]-ral [C] Dance!