

# And When They Dance

Written by Roy Abbot with an added last verse by Graeme Murray. It makes a very suitable free waltz for a bush dance.

**C** **F** **G7**

And when they dance, their dress - - es spin round,

**C** **G7**

They \_\_\_\_ trav - - el so light that they ne'er touch the ground,

**C** **Dm** **Am** **G7**

And the smiles on their fac - - es will win ev - - ery crown,

**F** **G7** **F** **C**

The lass - - es who dance 'til the morn - - - ing.

## Chorus

And when they dance, their dresses spin round,  
They travel so light that they ne'er touch the ground,  
And the smile on their faces will win every crown,  
The lasses who dance 'til the morning.

I've travelled about, yes I've been all around,  
From Perth in the west, to old Sydney town,  
And it warms up my heart every time I look down,  
At the lasses who dance 'til the morning.

I've played for the gentry, I've played for them all,  
From a small country do to a debutantes ball,  
And there's one thing unites them, the big and the small,  
It's the lasses who dance 'til the morning.

And as they dance, men turn them around.  
Lads all dressed up for a night on the town.  
In their waistcoats and moleskins, it's a smile and a bow  
To the lasses who dance 'til the morning.

At the end of the dance the folk leave the floor,  
Their feet must be tired, so tender and sore,  
But who are the ones who still call out for more?  
It's the lasses who dance 'til the morning.