

DANCE DANCE DANCE


Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately


Nev-er thought love had a rain-bow on it, used to think a cloud was a night-mare,
 Mis-sis-sip-pi mud nev-er touched her fin-gers, Cal-i-for-nia sand lies in her hand,

that was up un-til when I first met you, now I go a-round hop-ing you care.
 love her more than life as the day-light lin-gers, ear-ly in the morn-ing I'll be her man.


A



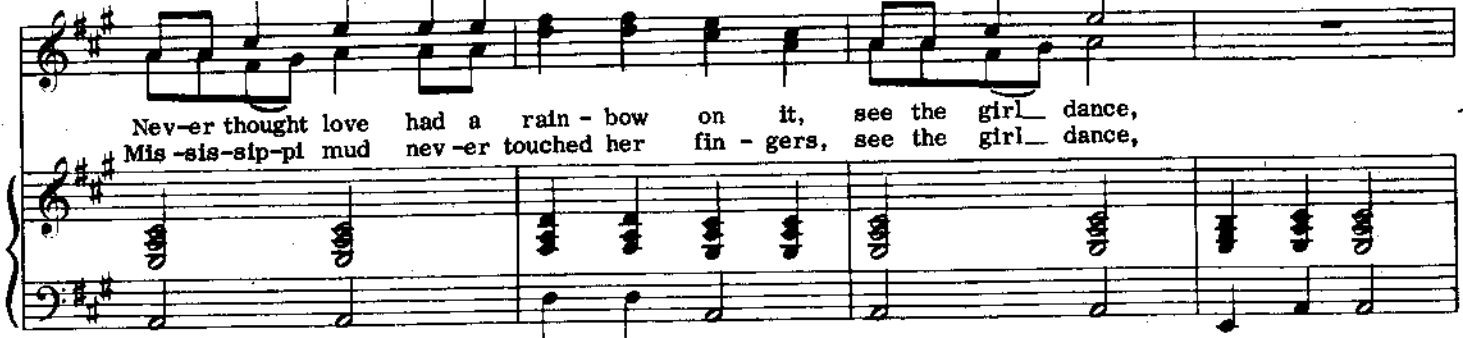
Dance, dance, feel it all a-round you, dance, dance, dance.
 Dance, dance, feel it all a-round you, dance, dance, dance.



D A



Nev-er thought love had a rain - bow on it, see the girl_ dance,
 Mis-sis-sip-pi mud nev-er touched her fin - gers, see the girl_ dance,



E A




D A



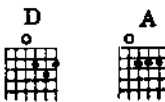
see the girl_ dance.
 see the girl_ dance.



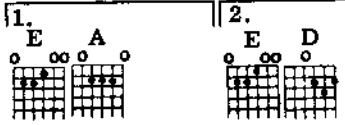

E A



D A



1. E A 2. E D

D A

Dance, dance, feel it all a - round you dance, dance, dance.

D A

E A

Mis-sis-sip-pli mud nev-er touched her fin - gers, see the girl_ dance,

E A

E A

D A

see the girl_ dance, see the girl_ dance.

E A

D A

E A