

# Music and Dancing

$\text{♩} = 100$

Bm7 D E7 A

So come in, to the mu-sic and danc - ing, tap-ping your toe till you're

C#m Bm E7

leap-ing and pranc - ing, whirl-ing and turn - ing to the mu-sic and danc - ing with

A F#7 Bm Bm7 D E7

ev - e - ry - one. So come in, to the mu-sic and danc - ing,

A C#m

rock - ing and roll - ing, and a lit - tle ro - manc - ing— Come

Bm E7 A *Fine*

in, to the mu - sic and danc - ing, my son.

E Bm E7 A

1 Your broth - er has come home. I found him all a - lone,  
 2 It's dark and damp out here, and son, you do ap - pear  
 3 It's hard to swal-low your pride, but son come on in - side.

WORDS and MUSIC: James K. Manley

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Now the elder son was out in the field, and as he came and drew near to the house, he heard music and dancing. Luke 15:25

Bm7 D A

drag-ging up the road like a pea-cock with-out its feath -  
 as bit - ter as I've ev - er known you to be with me.  
 It's so long since the songs and the sounds of love and laugh -

E Bm E7 A

ers. He had his speech in hand: "Take me back as your work-ing man."  
 Come in from the cold night air, I know it seems un - fair,  
 ter. You've been my faith - ful son, but we have-n't had a lot of fun.

Bm D

But son, I am so glad that the fam - i - ly's back to -  
 but soon you'll get the house and the lands and ev - ery - thing you  
 Come and dance, take a chance, we could be hap - py ev - er

A

1, 2	3
E	E

F#m C#m C#7

geth - er.  
 af - ter. The son stands in the yard. The fa - ther turns to

F#m Bm C#m B7 E7 D.C.

go, but he leaves the door a - jar. "It's up to you, you know."