



DANCE WITH MY FATHER

Words and Music by
LUTHER VANDROSS
and RICHARD MARX

Slowly ♩ = 80



mf
(with pedal)



Verse:



I and 1. Back when I was a child,
my moth - er would dis - a - gree,

E \flat E \flat /F F

to get be - fore life re - moved all the in - no - cence,
my way, I would run from her to him.

B \flat F/A

He'd make my fa - ther would lift me high
me laugh just to com - fort me,

E \flat E \flat /F F

Then fi - nal - ly, and dance with my moth - er and me and then
make me do just what my ma - ma said.

B \flat /D E \flat

spin me a - round till I fell as - leep,
Lat - er that night, when I was as - leep,

Ebm/Gb Bb/F

then up the stairs he would car - ry me, and I knew
 he'd left a dol - lar un - der my sheet. Nev - er dreamed

C/E Fsus F

for sure I was loved. If
 that he would be gone from me. If

Chorus:

Bb F/A Gm

I could get an - oth - er chance, an - oth - er walk, an -
 I could steal one fi - nal glance, one fi - nal step, one

Eb Cm Gm

oth - er dance with him, } I'd play a song that would nev - er, ev - er end. { How } I'd love,
 fi - nal dance with him, } { Cause }

1.    

love, love to dance with my father a - gain.






2. When



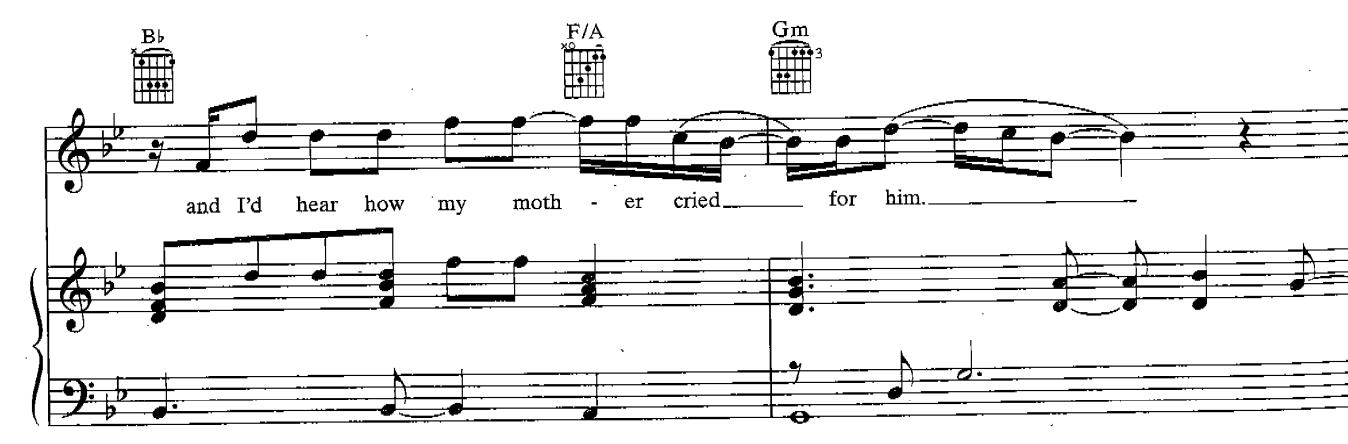
2.  *Bridge:*  

Some-times, I'd lis - ten out - side her door,



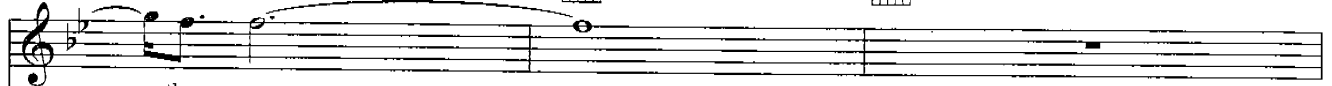
and I'd hear how my moth - er cried for him.



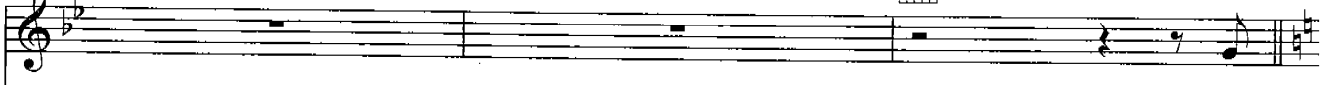
6



I pray for her e - ven more than me. I pray for her e - ven more



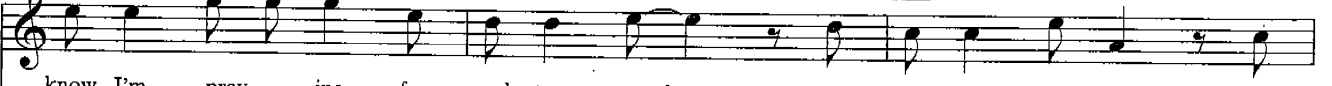
than me.



I



Chorus:



know I'm pray - ing for much too much, but could you send back the



F Dm Am

on - ly man she loved? I know you don't do it us - u - al - ly, but, dear Lord,

F Gsus G Am

she's dy - ing to dance with my fa - ther a - gain.

Dm11 Fm6 C

Ev - 'ry night I fall a - sleep, and this is all I ev - er dream.

G/B F Dm7 G7sus G C

rit.