Bluebell Polka

Paddy Roberts

F. Stanley

Arranged by Marion McClurg

Pick in a bluebell in the merry month of May and

suddenly I saw him strolling on his way pick in a

bluebell just the same as I was too I thought I could be happy with a

boy like you and as he turned and smiled at me my heart stood still I

never knew a smile could give me such a thrill he was a

handsome lad and he looked so good I

promised that I'd meet him in the bluebell wood.

Half past seven by the old oak tree I was waiting anticipating
what would happen to a girl like me when he came along

Chorus:
long Pick in a blue bell in the mer - ry month of May and
sudden ly I saw him stroll ing on his way, pick in a
blue bell just the same as I was too I thought I could be hap py with a
boy like you He looked won der ful oh so won der ful
how was I to see he would make a fool of me? Two dark flash ing eyes
looked like para dise my heart flick ered like a flame,
what was I to do? met my Wa ter loo there I stood for him
wait ing in the wood for him I'm con fess in I
learned my lesson and now I'll never be the same. Pick-in a