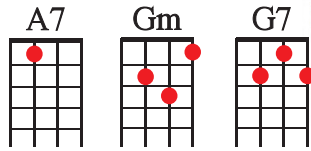
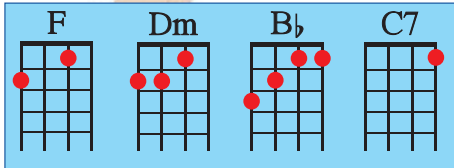




Poetry in Motion

Words and Music by Paul Kaufman and Mike Anthony
recorded by Johnny Tillitson 1960



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005

Introduction (spoken)

F *Gm* *F* *Bb* *C7*
When I see my baby, What do I see, Poetry, poetry in motion...

F *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Dm* *Bb* *C7*
Poetry in motion, walkin' by my side, her lovely locomotion, keeps my eyes open wide,
F *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F*
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway-yay, a wave out on the ocean, could never move that way

A7 *Dm* *A7* *Dm*
I love every movement, there's nothing I would change,
A7 *Dm* *G7* *C7*
She doesn't need improvement, she's much too nice to rearrange.

F *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F*
Poetry in motion, dancing close to me, a flower of devotion, a-swaying gracefully

F *Gm* *C7* *F*
Oh, A-whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa, a-whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa,
F *Gm* *C7*
A-whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa, whoa...

F *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F*
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway-yay, a wave out on the ocean, could never move that way

A7 *Dm* *A7* *Dm*
I love every movement, there's nothing I would change,
A7 *Dm* *G7* *C7*
She doesn't need improvement, she's much too nice to rearrange

F *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F* *Dm* *Bb* *C7* *F*
Poetry in motion, all that I adore, No number-nine love potion, could make me love her more
F *Gm* *C7* *F*
Oh, A-whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa, a-whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa....

...repeat a bunch of these whoa-whoas and fade out

