

# CLARINET POLKA

(The Toodle Oodle Melody)

Verse

**B $\flat$**  **F $7$**

Hear that mel-o-dy that's hold-ing me with-in its spell, It's a treat; It's so sweet, ev-en more than words can tell. When I hear

**B $\flat$**

clar-i-nets are play-ing I just can't keep still For they haunt and they taunt and they give my heart a thrill. Hear that

**F $7$**

Too - dle oo - dle, Too - dle oo - dle Mel - o - dy. When they play, that's the way that old mus - ic sounds to me. That

**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Too - dle oo - dle, Too - dle oo - dle Mel - o - dy Fills my heart with the sweet - est ec - sta - cy. Hear that - cy. Oh!

Chorus

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7**

Oh! I love to hear That old Clar - i - net that plays that Pol - ka Oh! so loud and clear. It

**E $\flat$**

brings me heav - en here. That Clar - i - net will al - ways bring me cheer. Oh!

**B $\flat$ 7**

Oh! come on and dance! To that Too - dle oo - dle, Too - dle oo - dle - oo - dle Mel - o - dy. Ror

**E $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**

we will find ro - mance If you'll do that dance thru life with me. Oh! me.

Arranged by James L. Bottorff - 2006

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