

# I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Jaan Kenbrovin and  
John William Kellelte

B $\flat$  Dm/F B $\flat$ maj7 Gm/F B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ 7 F/C




I'm dream-ing dreams, I'm schem-ing schemes, I'm build-ing cast - les high,  
When sha-dows creep, When I'm a - sleep, To lands of hope I stray,—

8 F Cm Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7 F7/C F7 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F



— They're born a - new, their days are few, Just like a sweet but-ter - fly;  
— Then at day break, when I a - wake, My blue-bird flut-ters a - way;—

17 D7/A D7 A7 D7 Gm(add2) Gm B $\flat$ m/D $\flat$  C7 F(add2) F7




And as the day-light is dawn - ing, They come a - gain in the morn - ing  
Hap-pi-ness you seem so near me, Hap - pi-ness come forth and cheer me:

25 B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 Eb B $\flat$



I'm for-e-ver blow - ing bub-bles Pret - ty bub-bles in the air,—

33 Eb B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  C7 F7



They fly so high, near-ly reach the sky, Then like my dreams they fade and die.

41 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F D7/A D7 Gm Eb7 D7 F7 B $\flat$



For-tune's al - ways hi - ing, I've looked ev - 'ry - where, I'm for-ev-er

50 F7 B $\flat$  C7 F7 B $\flat$



blow - ing bub - bles, Pret-ty bub-bles in the air.