

Louisiana Fairy Tale

Mitchell Parish, Haven Gillespie, Fred Coots

Guitar

The dew is hang ing dia monds on the clo ver, The moon is list' ning to the night in
gale. And while we're lost in dreams, The world a round us seems, like a Lou si an a Fair y
Tale. The breeze is soft ly sing ing thru the wil lows, As hand in hand we stroll a long the
trail, And love is at its height, en chant ing us to night, Like a Lou si an a Fair y
Tale. Is it real, this fas ci na tion? Are my arms hold ing you fast? Are we
here, on a plan ta tion? Or can this be hea ven at last? Keep
dream ing with your head up on my shoul der, And don't a wake un til the stars grow pale. The
world is at our feet, the pic ture is com plete, Like a Lou si an a Fairy y Tale.

Chords: D, D7, G, Gm, F#7, Bm, Bdim, A7, E9, D, Gm, D7, G, Gm, D, F#7, Bm, Bdim, D, A7, D.