

Louisiana Fairytale

1935

Parish, Gillespie and Coots

Track 1



The dew is hang-ing diamonds on the clo-ver the moon is listen - ing to the night-en
gale and while we're lost in dream the world a-round us seems like a Loui - si - an - a fair - y
tale. The breeze is soft - ly singing to the wil - lows as hand in hand we stroll a - long the
trail and love is at it's height en - chant - ing as the night like a Loui - si - an - a fair - y
tale. Is this real this fas - cin a - tion. Are my dreams hold - ing you fast?
Are we here on this plan - ta - tion or can this be hea ven at last? Keep
dream - ing with your head u - pon my shoul - der don't a - wake un - til the stars grow pale. The
picture is com - plete the world is at our feet like a Loui - si - a - na fair - y tale.