Louisiana Fairytale

Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by John Frederick Coots  Haven Gillespie

Arranged by Spencer Gay

\( \text{\( \frac{4}{4} \)} \) \( \text{\( \text{J = 80} \)} \)

The dew breeze dream is hanging, thy meaning mondays, through the my clover, willows, shoulder, the moon hand is list'ning to the night in the stars grow.

Fm6  C  E7  F6  Cdim7

gale, trail and we're lost in dreams, the world a round us seems to night.

Fm(maj7)  C9  C

like a Lou' si an a fai ry tale. The Is this real, this fa scin a tion? Are my dreams hold ing you.

A9  D7  Fm7(\( \text{\( m \)} \))  Fmaj7  Fmaj7  F6  G7

fast? Is it just, an ti ci pa tion? or can this be heaven at last? Keep