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LOUISIANA FAIRY TALE

1935

ARRANGED: DONALD F. STEVISON

WORDS: HAVEN GILLESPIE AND
MITCHELL PARISH

MUSIC: J. FRED COOTS

CHORUS:

F7 B^b 

THE DEW IS HANG - ING DIA - MONDS ON THE
BREEZE IS SOFT - LY SING - ING THRU THE
DREAM - ING WITH YOUR HEAD UP - ON MY



CLO - VER, THE MOON IS LIST - 'NING TO THE NIGHT - IN - GALE. —
WIL - LOWS, AS HAND IN HAND WE STROLL A - LONG THE TRAIL. —
SHOUL - DER. AND DON'T A - WAKE UN - TIL THE STARS GROW PALE. —



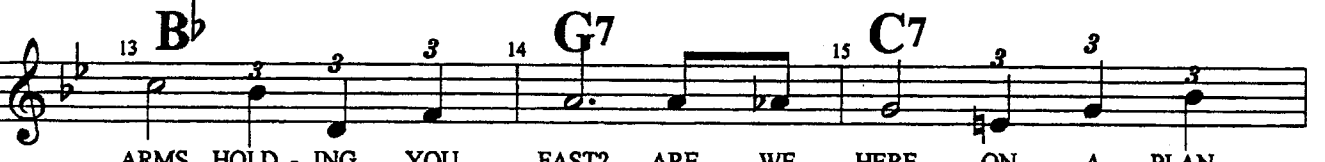
— AND WHILE WE'RE LOST IN DREAMS, THE WORLD A - ROUND US SEEMS
— AND LOVE IS AT ITS HEIGHT, EN - CHAN - TING US TO - NIGHT,
— THE WORLD IS AT OUR FEET. THE PIC - TURE IS COM - PLETE,



LIKE A LOU - ISI - AN - A FAIR - Y TALE. THE



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 HEAV - EN AT LAST? — KEEP TALE!