

Louisiana Fairytale

Laura Perilli Key

Mitchell Parish and J. Fred Coots

Haven Gillespie

Medium-Slow Swing [Fats Waller 1935] (♩ = 118)

A1
F F⁷ B^b B^bMi
The dew is hanging diamonds in the clover, The moon is list'nin' to the nightin'gale, And

5 F A⁷ DMI D^{o7} F C⁷ F
while we're lost in dreams the world around us seems just like a Lou-si - an - a fair - y - tale. The

A2
9 F F⁷ B^b B^bMi
breeze is softly singing thru the wil-lows, As hand in hand we stroll along the trail. And

13 F A⁷ DMI D^{o7} F C⁷ F
love is at its height en-chanting us tonight, just like a Lou-si - an - a fair - y - tale.

B
17 B^b B^bMi F D⁷
Is it real, this fas-cin - a - tion? Or are my dreams hold-ing³ you fast? Is it

21 G⁷ G⁷ G⁷ C⁷
true we both feel the sen - sa - tion, Or could this be heaven at last? Keep

A3
25 F F⁷ B^b B^bMi
dreaming with your head upon my shoulder, And don't awake until the stars grow pale. The

29 F A⁷ DMI D^{o7} F C⁷ F
world is at our feet, the picture is complete, just like a Lou-si - an - a fair - y - tale.