

Fairy

(to the tune of 'Sailing' by Rod Stewart)

♩=75

Hp.

S.

I am

Hp.

S.

5 **A** F Dm Bb F

sigh - ing, they've nicked my wi - ring, Fan - cied gli - ding, 'cross the stage. I've been

S.

9 G Dm Gm F C

ground - ed, quite a - stoun - ded, seems the scoo - ter's, all the rage. Said they're

S.

13 **B** F Dm Bb F

wa - ry of a fly - ing fai - ry, Much too sca - ry & cost - ly too! Fal - ling

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

S.

17 G Dm Gm F C

pla - ster and bro - ken raf - ters. Would send the floor - boards all a - skew. But I can

Vln.

Vc.

21 **C** F Dm Bb F G

S. day - dream of lift & slip - stream Like Su - per - man or Tin - ker - bell. It's a - gon - is - ing fan - ta

Vln.

Vc.

26 Dm Gm F Gm F

S. siz - ing, Back to dream - land, 'til next year. Back to dream - land, 'til next year!

Fl. *f*

Cl. [*mf*] [Paul play tune]

Vln.

Vc.

31 **D** F Dm Bb F

Fl.

Cl.

Vln. *f*

Vc.

35 G Dm *rall.* Gm F

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.