The Fairies' Dance

Song

The Words by

Frank Sherman

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The Music by

Michael Head.

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The Fairies' Dance

Once in the morning when the breeze
Set all the leaves astir,
And music floated from the trees
As from a dulcimer,
I saw the roses, one by one,
Bow gracefully, as though
A fairy dance were just begun
Upon the ground below.

The lilies white beside the walk
Like ladies fair and tall
Together joined, in whispered talk,
About a fairies' ball.
The slender grasses waved along
The garden path, and I
Could almost hear the fairies' song
When blew the light wind by.

I waited there till noon to hear
The elfin music sweet,
I saw the servant bees appear
In golden jackets neat;
And though I wished just once to see
The happy little elves,
They were so much afraid of me
They never showed themselves.

Words by
FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN
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Music by
MICHAEL HEAD

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Poco meno mosso

though I wished just once to see The happy little elves, They

cor

poco a poco ritard
ten. pp

were so much afraid of me They never showed themselves.

p

alia voce

alempo

ppp sadly

rit.