

# Away with the fairies

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*We've all been there!*

*Words and music by Dany Rosevear. This song took inspiration from a time when I was very young and had an extended childhood illness. In my imagination the fairies came to visit, the shadows of the leaves outside made the fairies slide down my knees. My grandparents played along with my imaginings with little stories and the gardener on the railway embankment provided me with teeny potatoes to feed the fairies which I did on rose petal plates.*

A - way with the fair - ies, down in the dell, Rid - ing on bum - ble bees, dan - cing with  
elves; Peep - ing, laugh - ing, play - ing hide and seek, In and out the but - ter - cups, do they nev - er  
sleep? Fall - ing with the rain - drops, splash - ing with glee, Lit - tle folk, fair - y folk fol - low, fol - low  
me! In - to my gar - den fly, I'll make a fair - y feast, On pink rose pet - als; we'll wel - come bird and beast.



Away with the fairies, down in the dell,  
Riding on bumble bees, dancing with elves;  
Peeping, laughing, playing hide and seek,  
In and out the buttercups, do they never sleep?

Falling with the raindrops, splashing with glee,  
Little folk, fairy folk, follow, follow me!  
Into my garden fly, I'll make a fairy feast,  
On pink rose petals; we'll welcome bird and beast.

Hedgehogs, badgers, foxes join us in the fun,  
Til night comes a-calling with the setting of the sun,  
Flutter with the twilight leaves up in the trees,  
Flit with shadows of sleepy time, sliding down my knees.

Tell me sweet stories in the moon's silvery beams,  
With magic and fairy dust, blow away bad dreams;  
Look underneath my pillow a little tooth to find,  
And a letter for my fairy friends to thank them for their time.

