

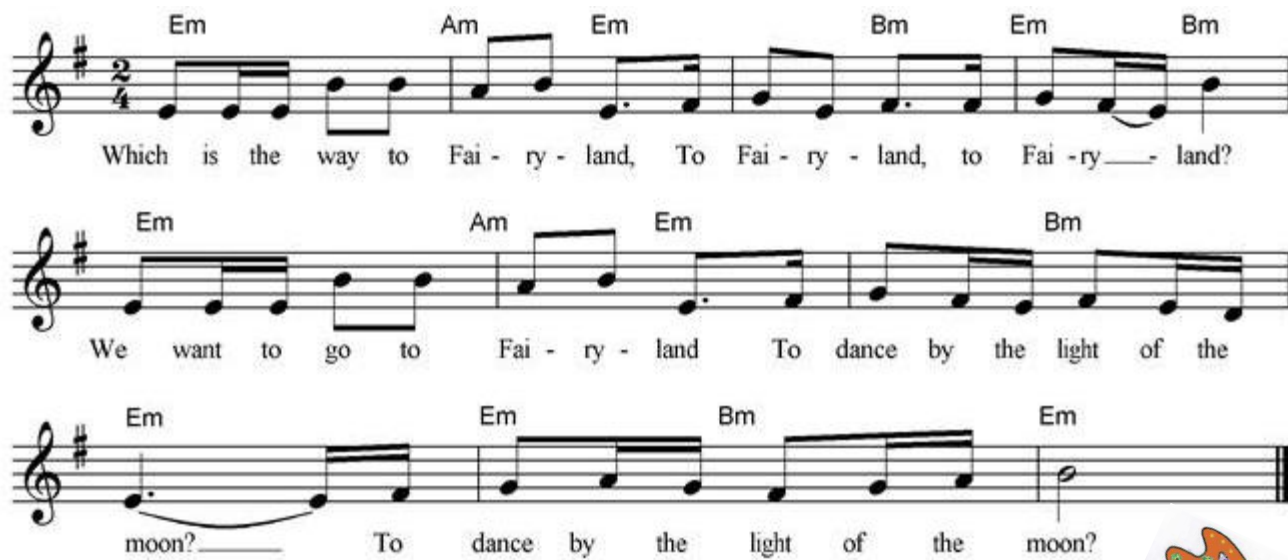
Which is the way to Fairyland

<https://rivzrofsong.uk/>

A poem by Eunice Close from 'The Book of One Thousand Poems'.

Fairies often spark the imagination of children; I recall creating fairy banquets using rose petal dishes and tiny potatoes, which an elderly gentleman from the railway bank allotment at the end of our garden gave me. Magical times!

I arranged this melody based on one I heard elsewhere.



Which is the way to Fairyland,
To Fairyland, to Fairyland?
We want to go to Fairyland,
To dance by the light of the moon.x2

Up the hill and down the lane,
Down the lane, down the lane,
Up the hill and down the lane,
You'll get there very soon.x2

Across the common and through the gate,
Through the gate, through the gate,
Across the common and through the gate,
You'll get there very soon.x2

Over the stile and into the wood, Into the wood, into the wood,
Over the stile and into the wood, You'll get there very soon. x2

Here we are in Fairyland, In Fairyland, in Fairyland,
Here we are in Fairyland, We'll dance by the light of the moon. x2.

