

Louisiana Fairytale

The Firehouse Jazz Band

J. Fred Coots - 1935

Lyr: Mitchell Parish & Haven Gillespie

Rec: Fats Waller, Taft Jordan & the Mob (Johnny Mince-cl, Teddy Wilson-pno, etc.) 1935, etc.

Transcribed & Arr. by "Banjo Bob" Stevens

Concert Pitch

Intro:

Lead:  **B \flat D7 G m B \flat $^\circ$ B \flat F7 B \flat**

Tromb:  **1**

The

A  **B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat m**

dew is hang-ing dia-monds in the clo-ver, The moon is list-'nin' to the night-in' - gale, And
breeze is soft - ly sing - ing thru the wil-lows, As hand in hand we stroll a - long the trail. And

 **B \flat D7 G m B \flat $^\circ$ B \flat F7 B \flat 1x Only:**

while we're lost in dreams the world a-round us seems just like a Lou - si - an - a fair - y - tale. The
love is at its height en - chant-ing us to-night, just like a Lou - si - an - a fair - y - tale.

B  **E \flat E \flat m B \flat G 9**

Is this real, this fas - cin - a - tion? Are my dreams hold - ing you fast? Is it
Is it real, this fas - cin - a - tion, Or are my dreams hold - ing you fast? Is it

 **C7 C7 F7**

Are we here on this plan - ta - tion, Or can this be heav-en at last? Keep
true we both feel the sen - sa - tion, Or could this be hea-ven at last?

 **B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat m**

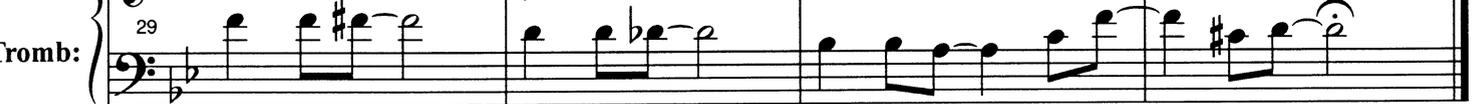
dream-ing with your head up-on my should-er, And don't a-wake un-til the stars grow pale. The

 **B \flat D7 G m B \flat $^\circ$ B \flat F7 B \flat**

world is at our feet, The pic-ture is com-plete, just like a Lou - si - an - a fair - y - tale. **Back To "A":**

Tag:

Lead:  **B \flat D7 G m B \flat $^\circ$ B \flat F7 B \flat**

Tromb:  **29**