

# Fairy Ring

Rohais de Ravenscroft (mka Kimberly Tuttle)

When I was much young - er, I used to hear tales, Of the  
 And so I be - lieved, and I searched high and low For the  
 Now as I've grown old - er, my hopes grew more dim, And I  
 To - night when we ga - thered, you sang me your songs, And that

place where the fair - ies would sing \_\_\_\_\_ Where the  
 won - der - ous place that they met \_\_\_\_\_ But de -  
 knew that I had been de - ceived \_\_\_\_\_ And I  
 ma - gic ap - peared once a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ And it

hours \_\_\_\_\_ stood still, and the time slipped a - way, As they  
 spite all my will, it e - lud - ed me still, Yet I  
 tried, oh I tried to leave dream - ing be - hind, But \_\_\_\_\_  
 felt so fa - mi - liar, so sure and so strong, Just \_\_\_\_\_

gath - ered in their mag - ic - ring \_\_\_\_\_  
 ne - ver could seem to for - get \_\_\_\_\_  
 deep in my heart, I be - lieved \_\_\_\_\_  
 as I i - ma - gined it then \_\_\_\_\_

1,2,3."Fol - low, come fol-low," the fair - ies would say, "Let the me - lo - dies  
 4.Tonight you wove ma-gic, to - night you cast spells, To - night you've en -

hold you in thrall. \_\_\_\_\_ For our world stands a - part from the  
 chant - ed us all \_\_\_\_\_ And our world stands a - part from the

cares of the heart, And the time does - n't pass here at all \_\_\_\_\_  
 cares of the heart, And the time does - n't pass here at all \_\_\_\_\_