Oh, The Fairies

Words by
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Music by
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Tempo di Valse

There's a fellow round town, Who they call John-ny Brown, Who is
He sat in a trance When he saw them dance, As they

on the look out for i-deas; When he hears of a show, You bet he will
bun-dled a-round thro' the show; And then his eye set Up-on a brun-

go, For he's con-stant-ly chang-ing his gears, One night he said "Gee, If
-ette Who was knock-ing them in the front row, When he saw her jump, His

you come with me, You'll be in for the dizi-est time. Inside theatre
heart gave a thump And his sen-ses went all ting-a-ling. Oh! yes, you are
walls. He lounged in the stalls, And he sat thro' a grand pan-to-
right, He's there ev'-ry night, In the day-time you can hear him sing:

CHORUS

Oh, the fai-ries, whoa, the fai-ries, Nothing but splendour and fem-in-ine gen-der.....

Oh, the fai-ries, whoa, the fai-ries, Oh, for a wing of a fai-ry queen. queen.