

Maria Sangiolo

Song list for Fairy Moon - Songs of the Ring

	Key of song
1- Life Is Sweet	C
2- Little Man	D
3- Dance Little Maiden	play Em, Capo 5 th fret
4- Meanie Mary	Bm
5- Knots and Bows	C
6- O Dandelion Yellow As Gold	D
7- The Fairy Flute	G
8- Native American Flute Interlude	G#
9- Lady Spring	occapella
10- Fairy Ring	Bm
11- Harp interlude	
12- White Coral Bells	G
13- A Fairy Went-A-Marketing	C
14- Little Caterpillar	C
15- Fairies Wash Day	C
16- The Rattlin' Bog	C
17- Firefly	C
18 – Baby's Lullabye	DADGAD –Capo 4
19 First Best Friend	Em
20 Count Your Blessings	C
21 True Friends	A. (capo 2 nd fret)

Baby's Lullabye

Mother Earth and Father Sky sing to you this lullabye.
Sister Star and brother moon shine some light in your room.
Grandma's quilt, grandpa's bed, cozy pillow 'neath your head.
Have no fear, we're all here, whispering wind sings the tune.

Mommy loves you, Daddy loves you so, we will always love you wherever you go.....

Sister loves you, brother loves you so, we will always love you wherever you go.

Little Men (Luarcharman – the leprechaun, Ireland’s national fairy, is a tiny shoemaker who makes shoes for all the fairies.)

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In the middle of the night, in the middle of the wood,

Lives a little shoemaker, gentle and good.

Bark and moss, pine needle and stone

Make the little man’s winter home.

Follow the path into the shade

Look for the twin trees down in the glade

Climb over the rock, bend to the right

Hide there ‘til the morning light.

Chorus: Have you heard of the little men?

Some say they’re just fantasy.

I believe, for I have seen

a tiny shoe near the evergreen.

All alone and in their own way

They cut and they sew with no time for play.

The fairies need shoes so the cobbler must fit

Each one by the moonlit day.

Chorus:

In the early spring when the snow melts away

And the longer days bring snowdrops who sway

Be the first to search under tree or stone

For a tiny shoe not quite sewn.

Fairy Ring (c 2004 Maria Sangiolo/ASCAP/Longnightmoonmusic)

Bm

Every April in early spring

A Bm

Mushrooms grow in a Fairy Ring

Bm

Little toadstools brown and white

A Bm

Reappear in the pale moonlight

G D A Bm

Chorus: Spring is here, now its spring, fairies dance all in a ring. (Repeat)

On the east side of the garden wall

Beneath the shade of the birch tree tall

Grow primrose, daisy and coral bell

And a fairy circle with a story to tell.

Chorus:

Those who find one in their lawn

Will have good luck their whole life long

So watch your feet when you walk

You might even hear those fairies talk!

Knots and Bows
C 2004 Maria Sangiolo

C F G
It's summertime and the day's still light
C F G
It's seven o'clock and we're saying goodnight
F C
Brothers and sisters are still awake
F G
But off to bed I must make!

Chorus:

C F C
Please don't make me go to sleep
F C
The fairies will be watching
C F C
They will jump inside my sheets
F C F C
And pinch my cheeks and tickle my toes
F G C
And tie my hair in Knots and Bows!

The front porch light shines in my room
Mom and Dad watch for the moon
I can hear the ice in Dad's drink
I'm not tired, so I make a big stink!

Chorus:

I may be little but I am smart
I can tell you when they start
Just sleep with me and you will see
What the fairies do to me!

Chorus 2 x and end

Dance Little Maiden (lively dance tune)

Music: Maria Sangiolo, Irish Piper, Irish Trad.
Lyrics by Alice Tegner and Mother Goose

(Alice Tegner
Translated from Swedish by Maisie Radford)

Capo 5th fret, play Em

Em

Dance little maiden, dance on the hilltop

D Em

So do the fairies dance round the dew.

Em

Dance little maiden, dance on the hilltop

D Em

So do the fairies, dance round the dew.

Chorus:

Em

Let all your steps be very light

D

Let all your steps be very light,

Em

Let all your steps be very light,

C G D Em

For fairies would laugh at a heavy sprite!

Dance for your daddy, my little lassie

Dance for your daddy, my little lamb.

Dance for your daddy, my little lassie

Dance for your daddy, my little lamb.

Let all your steps be very light,

all your steps be very light,

Let all your steps be very light

For faires would laugh at a heavy sprite!

Dance for your daddy, my little laddie

Dance for your daddy, my little lamb.

Dance for your daddy, my little laddie

Dance for your daddy, my little lamb.

Let all your steps be very light,

Let all your steps be very light,

Let all your steps be very light, For fairies would laugh at a heavy sprite!

The Fairy Flute
Rose Fyleman
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My brother has a little flute of gold and ivory
He found it on a summer night within a hollow tree
He plays it every morning and every afternoon
And all the little singing birds listen to the tune

He plays it in the meadows
And everywhere he walks
The flowers start a-nodding
And dancing in their stalks

He plays it in the village
And all along the street
The people stop to listen
The music is so sweet

And none but he can play it
And none can understand
Because it is a fairy flute
And comes from Fairyland.

Fairies Wash Day/Susan Lynch

C

This is the fairies wash day

F G C

With acorn cups for tubs

F C

And tiny leaves for wash boards

G

Each fairy rubs and rubs.

F C

The fairy sheets so white and fine

G C

Upon the grass are lying

F C

The spider spins a line for them (whistle)

F G C

And now the clothes are drying.

Ending:

F C F G C

Lady Spring, Anonymous, sung a 'Capella

My Lady Spring is dressed in green
She wears a primrose crown
And little baby buds and twigs
Are clinging to her gown
The sun shines if she laughs at all
And when she cries the raindrops fall
My lady spring, my lady spring
My lady spring

Firefly
Elizabeth Madox Roberts/
Croatian Air

A little light is going by, a little light is going by
Is going up to see the sky
A little light with wings

I never could have thought of it, I never could have thought of it
To have a little bug all lit
And made to go on wings.

O Dandelion Yellow as Gold
Noreen Bath

D G D G G Bm A

O Dandelion yellow as gold, what do you do all day?

D G D G D A

I just wait here in the tall green grass till the children come to play

A A G A

O Dandelion yellow as gold, what do you do all night?

D G D G D E A

I wait and wait till the cool dew falls and my hair grows long and white.

D G D G Bm E A

And what do you do when your hair is white, and the children come to play

D G D G D G A D D G D

They take me up in their dimpled hands----- and blow my hair away.

Life is Sweet
c 2003 Maria Sangiolo

You say, Momma let's stay at home and play
All morning in the garden picking bouquets
Poking our noses in the petals of posies
No mistake your middle name is Rose.

Life is sweet when I'm with you
Life is sweet

You say, Momma you are so tall
Are you gonna be, as tall as that tree
No, I'll never be, as tall as that tree
But you, you're gonna grow so tall

Chorus

A bicycle for two
down the old dirt road
We see a big blue heron
where's he going?
Maybe he went looking for a new watering hole!

You say, Momma when the day is done
Come and sleep with me in my room tonight
Go get your pillow, get your blanket
And we will watch the fireflies take flight!

Chorus

A Fairy Went A-Marketing

Fyleman/Herdman

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A Fairy went a-marketing -She bought a little fish
She put it in a crystal bowl upon a golden dish
An hour she sat in wonderment and watched its silver gleam,
And then she gently took it up and slipped it in a stream

A fairy went a-marketing she bought a colored bird
It sang the sweetest, shrillest song that she had ever heard
She sat beside the painted cage and listened half the day
And then she opened wide the door and let it fly away.

A fairy went a-marketing she bought a winter gown
All stitched about with gossamer and lined with thistledown
She wore it all afternoon with prancing and delight
Then gave it to a little frog to keep him warm at night.

A fairy went a-marketing she bought a gentle mouse
To take her tiny messages to keep her tiny house
All day she kept its busy feet pit-patting to and fro
And then she kissed its silken ears thanked it and let it go.

True Friends
Kevin Briody/Maria Sangiolo

Barefoot we played together
Knee deep in that old river
Dancing like skipping stones
We swore friends forever

Like fireflies at days end
We'd meet up again
Under the willow tree
Down where the river bends

True friends, we're like waves on the water
Waves on the water
Floating along
Sometimes we're apart from each other
Still we're apart of each other
Right where we belong

Now there's a treasure we defend
Like pirates, like friends
Fighting the tides of time
And when the river bends

You draw near to me
N' where drawn to the sea
Drifting, but never alone
Yea this river runs deep

Little Caterpillar
Sung to itsy bitsy spider/Words by Barb Tilsen

Little caterpillar went looking for some lunch

Crawling through the leaves

Munch, munch, munch

Made a little cocoon and wrapped itself inside

And when she woke up she was a beautiful butterfly!

The Rattlin' Bog
Traditional

Hi, ho the rattlin bog
The bog down in the valley oh
Hi, ho the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley oh

Oh in that bog, there was a tree
A rare tree and a rattlin' tree
The tree in the bog
The bog down in the valley oh!

Oh in that bog, there was a branch
Oh in that bog, there was a twig
Oh in that bog, there was a nest
Oh in that bog, there was an egg
Oh in that egg, there was a bird
Oh on that bird, there was a feather
Oh on that feather, there was a flea

First Best Friend
C 2004 Maria Sangiolo

Tried so hard to do her best
Got her chores down while you'd rest
Early mornings, sleepless nights
Lost her patience many times
While you faithfully tested her will
How she wants to hold you still

She was your first best friend
Way back when
You can hardly remember
But somehow you can't forget
She was your first best friend

When you've grown and moved away
She'll think about you every day
A strong young person free to roam
Following dreams far from home
She'll wonder how good a job she did
When you were just a little kid

Chorus:

Bridge: We are born to just one mother, but as we grow there are so many others.

Meanie Mary
C 2004 Maria Sangiolo

Meanie Mary the fairy Mom
The mean, meanest, meanie Mom
Said no dessert forever more
because me n' pixie
left my toys on the floor

Chorus:
Meanie Mary
You don't scare me
And I'm not afraid of no bumblebee
You may be big
But you're not, the boss of me

Meanie Mary the fairy Mom
The mean, meanest, meanie Mom
Said gymnastics belong outdoors
Me and pixie did cartwheels
on the living room floor

Instrumental:

Meanie Mary the fairy Mom
The mean, meanest, meanie Mom
Tells me what to wear and eat
me n' pixie ate those sweets
now we're gonna get rotten teeth