

# There are Fairies at the Bottom of our Garden

There are fair - ies at the bot - tom of our gar - den, It's  
 There are fair - ies at the bot - tom of our gar - den, It's  
 Oh those fair - ies at the bot - tom of our gar - den, You

not so ve - ry, ve - ry far a - way, You pass the gard' - ner's shed and you  
 of - ten have a dance on sum - mer nights, The but - ter flies and bees make a  
 can - not think how beau - ti - ful they are, They all stand up and sing when the

just keep straight a - head, I do so hope they've real - ly come to stay, There's a  
 love - ly lit - tle breeze, And the rab - its stand a - bout and hold the lights, Did you  
 Fair - y Queen and King, Come light - ly float - ing down upon their car. Oh, the King 0