

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ FAIRY POEMS ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

**The Fairy Queen**

(anonymous)

Come, follow, follow me,  
You, fairy elves that be;  
Which circle on the greene,  
Come follow Mab, your queene,  
Hand in hand let's dance around,  
For this place is fairy ground.

**The Fairies**

by Rose Fylgman

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!  
It's not so very, very far away;  
You pass the gardner's shed and you just keep straight ahead -  
I do so hope they've really come to stay.  
There's a little wood, with moss in it and beetles,  
And a little stream that quietly runs through;  
You wouldn't think they'd dare to come merrymaking there-  
Well, they do.

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!  
They often have a dance on summer nights;  
The butterflies and bees make a lovely little breeze,  
And the rabbits stand about and hold the lights.  
Did you know that they could sit upon the moonbeams  
And pick a little star to make a fan,  
And dance away up there in the middle of the air?  
Well, they can.

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!  
You cannot think how beautiful they are;  
They all stand up and sing when the Fairy Queen and King  
Come gently floating down upon their car.  
The King is very proud and very handsome;  
The Queen--now you can guess who that could be  
(She's a little girl all day, but at night she steals away)?  
Well -- it's Me!



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