

**Fairy Tale**  
**Andre Matos**

E	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----0--2--
D	-----0-2-	--0-----	-----0-2-----
A	-----0---2--3-----	-----3-2--0-----	--3-----
E	-----	-----	-----

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-----	-----	-----
--0-----	-----	-----
----2-----2--	--0-----	-----
-----	-----3-2-3---2-0-2---	-----3-----
-----	-----	--5-3-5-----5-----

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-----	-----	
-----0-2--	--0-----	
-----0---2--3-----	-----3-2--0-----	
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Bbm C# G# Bbm  
Fairy lady, who stands on the walls  
C# G# Bbm  
Life is short and wait is long  
Eb Bbm G# F# Eb  
The stars, away, dim with the dawn...  
Bbm F# G# Bbm  
Fairy lady, who stands on the walls

Bbm C# G# Bbm  
Your tale has only begun  
C# G# Bbm  
It comes from far, the Nowhereland  
Eb Bbm G# F# Eb  
The wind is blowing a sound so well known...  
Bbm F# G# Bbm  
Fairy lady, your love is long gone

Bbm G# Fm Bbm G# Fm  
Oh darling, hear my soul and heed my cry  
Bbm G# Fm F# Eb  
Cause all my crying may flood a river in my heart

C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good

C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good  
C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good...  
A B  
As good as you wish!

Bbm C# G# Bbm  
Pretty lady, the horses are back  
C# G# Bbm  
Bringing joy and happiness  
Eb Bbm G# F# Eb  
But all of a sudden the horses are gone  
F# G# Bbm  
It was only the sound of your heartbeat alone!

Bbm G# Fm Bbm G# Fm  
Oh darling, hear my soul and heed my cry  
Bbm G# Fm F# Eb  
Cause all my crying may flood a river in my heart

C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good  
C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good  
C# G# B F#  
Oh, life is good...  
A B  
As good as a kiss!

Em D Bm Em D Bm  
Oh my darling, now I cannot halt my cries  
Em D Bm  
My tears have drowned me  
C B  
And I refuse to realise

Em D Bm Em D Bm  
What s left around me, it s all so strange, it s all so dark  
Em D Bm  
I m all alone here  
C D  
To mend the pieces of my heart

(piano)  
Bbm C# G# Bbm  
Little lady, your tale has an end  
C# G# Bbm  
For your love to the skies was sent  
Eb Bbm G# F# Eb  
He s turned into sparks that shine with the stars...  
F# G# F#

...And by night he will always be there

G# F#

For his lady to stare

G# Bbm . . . .

And thus he s never died.