

Subject: b/byrds/renaissance\_fair.crd  
Date: Thu, 03 Jul 1997 23:54:28 GMT  
From: RICKL1@ix.netcom.com

F#m C#m  
I think that maybe I m dreaming  
F#m C#m F#m C#m  
I smell cinnamom and spices I hear music everywhere  
F#m C#m F#m C#m  
All around kaleidoscope of color I think that maybe I m dreamin  
F#m C#m F#m C#m  
Maids pass gracefully in laughter wine colored floweres in their hair  
F#m C#m  
Flags call from lands I ve bever been to  
F#m C#m  
I think that maybe I m dreaming  
B F#m B F#m  
Some splash on a soda prism bright jewels on the ladies flashin  
B F#m Bm  
Eyes catch on a shinny prism  
F#m C#m F#m C#m  
Hear ye the cryin of the vendors fruit for sale wax candles for to  
burn  
F#m C#m  
Fires flare soon it will be might fall  
F#m C#m F#m  
I think that maybe I m dreaming I think that maybe I m dreaming

1967 Tickson Music