

Renaissance Fair
The Byrds

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

The Byrds Renaissance Fair written by McGuinn/Crosby

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