

Nobody loves a fairy when she's forty

Arthur Le Clerq

(Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2023)

♩=190

C G7 C#° G7 C

Tpt. *p pizz*

Vln.

7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6 C G7 Dm7 G7 C C6

S. 1. For years a fairy - y queen I've bin', for years I foled the De-mon King.
years I reigned in Fair-y dell, I waved my wand, & waved it well.

Tpt.

Fl.

Vln.

16 E7 Am E7 Am D7 G E7

S. But a - las, I'm get - ting on, the years have flown some - how, and I feel that Fair - y Snow-drop
If I can't do all I did, I'm sa - tis - fied be - cos' I'd soon - er be a 'Has - been' than I

Vln. *arco*

22 Cm G7 G G7 Ab7 G7 Tutti 2nd time

S. is - n't want - ed now. No -
would a 'Nev - er was'.

Tpt.

Fl. 3

Vln.

28 C G7 C Fm6 G7 C D#° Dm A7

S. bo - dy loves a fair - y when she's for - ty. No - bo - dy loves a fair - y when she's old. She

Fl.

Vln.

36 Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ D⁷ G F[♯] G⁷

S. may still have a ma-gic power, but that is not e-nough, they like their bit of ma-gic from a young-er bit of stuff. When
When

Fl.

Vln.

44 C G⁷ C Fm⁶ G⁷ C C⁷ C⁺⁷ F A⁷ Dm Solo

S. once your sil-ver star has lost its glit - ter, and your tin-sel looks like rust in-stead of gold. Your
you can't cast a spell with-out it spil - ling, and a fair-y - tale for years you have-n't told. You

Tpt.

Fl.

Vln.

52 D⁷ G⁷ C D[♯] G^{♯7}

S. fair - y days are end - ing when your wand has start - ed bend - ing,
stand there shout - ing "What - O!" but they all pass by your grot - to,

Tpt.

Fl.

Vln.

Tutti 2nd time

56 D⁷ G⁷ 1. C 2. C

S. No - one loves a fair - y when she's old.
No - one loves a fair - y when she's old.

Tpt.

Fl.

Vln.