

With the Fairies and Peter Pan

Words & Music by

HELEN WARFIELD WENGER

Valse Moderato

My child-hood days are o -
Some times I'm blue and lone -

rit *p*

ver, and fair - y tales are not meant for me.
ly, and days seem long, and not much to do.

I have be - come a rov - er, far from the
I long for one thing on - ly, One thing to

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myth fam - i - ly. me al - ways new. But I there is one I want to float a -

love way a char ac ter as sweet as the stars a -
to where the fair - ies dance light - ly and so

bove. I have cherished a few, but
gay. There to ling - er a while, as

none can com - pare, Pe - ter Pan with you. Oh
you bring it back, Pe - ter Pan - my smile

CHORUS

Pe - ter Pan, you dear lit - tle minx, you are

p-mf

full of pouts and cute lit - tle winks, You have

won my heart. The way that you play, and with

you I'd like to stay. Your

quaint ex - pres - sions lend me much mirth when just



you and I drift far from this earth. As I



go to fair - y - land with you, my Pe -



ter Pan. Oh Pan.

