Poor Butterfly

John L. Golden

Raymond Hubbell

Lyrics (as set under the staves):

Poor But-ter – fly!_____ 'neath the blos-soms wait – ing_____ Poor But-ter – fly!_____ For she loved him

so._____ The mo-ment pass in-to hours_____ The ho – urs pass in-to years_____ And as she

smiles through her tears,_____ She mur – murs low,_____ The moon and

I_____ know that he be faith – ful,_____ I'm sure he come_____ to me bye and bye._____

___ But if he don't come back_____ Then I nev – ver sign or___ cry_____ I just mus'

die._____ Po – or But – ter – fly._____