


# Poor Butterfly

John L. Golden


Raymond Hubbell

C-7 F7sus F7b9 Bb07 BbΔ D7#5#9




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

G7 D-7 G7 C-7 F7 A07 D7b13 G-7




so. The mo-ment pass in-to hours The ho - urs pass in-to years And as she

C7 C-7/F D07 G7b9




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

C-7 F7sus F7b9 Bb07 BbΔ D7#5#9 G7




I know that he be faith - ful, I'm sure he come to me bye and bye.

D-7 G7 C-7 Eb-7 Ab7 D-7 Eb7#11 D-7 C#07



But if he don't come back Then I nev - er sign or cry I just mus'

C-7 F7 Bb6 (Eb7 D-7 G7)



die. Po - or But - ter - fly.