


# Poor Butterfly

John L. Golden

Raymond Hubbell

D-7 G7sus G7b9 C°7 CΔ E7#5#9



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

A7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 B°7 E7b13 A-7



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

D7 D-7/G E°7 A7b9



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

D-7 G7sus G7b9 C°7 CΔ E7#5#9 A7



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

E-7 A7 D-7 F-7 Bb7 E-7 F7#11 E-7 D#°7



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

D-7 G7 C6 (F7 E-7 A7)



die. \_\_\_\_\_ Po - or But - ter - fly. \_\_\_\_\_