


Poor Butterfly

John L. Golden


Raymond Hubbell

Db-7 Gb7sus Gb7b9 Cb07 CbΔ Eb7#5#9



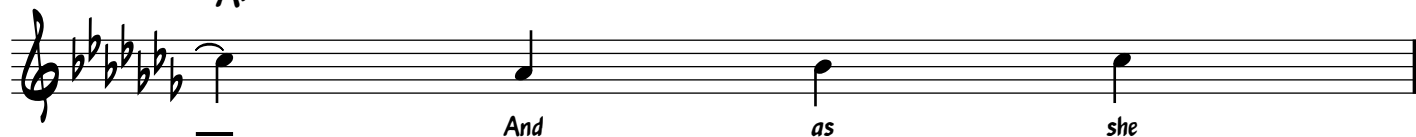
Poor But-ter - fly! 'neath the blos-soms wait - ing Poor But - ter - fly!

Ab7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db-7 Gb7 Bb07 Eb7b13



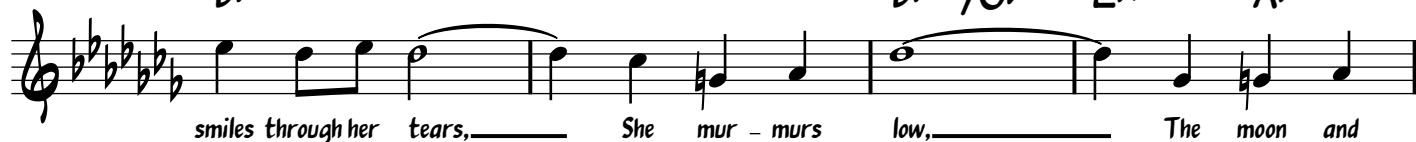
For she loved him so. The mo-ment pass in-to hours The ho-urs pass in-to years

Ab-7




And as she

Db7 Db-7/Gb Eb07 Ab7b9




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

Db-7 Gb7sus Gb7b9 Cb07 CbΔ Eb7#5#9 Ab7




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

Eb-7 Ab7 Db-7 Fb-7 Bbb7 Eb-7 Fb7#11 Eb-7 D07



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

Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 (Fb7 Eb-7 Ab7)



die. Po - or But - ter - fly.