


# Poor Butterfly

John L. Golden


Raymond Hubbell

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



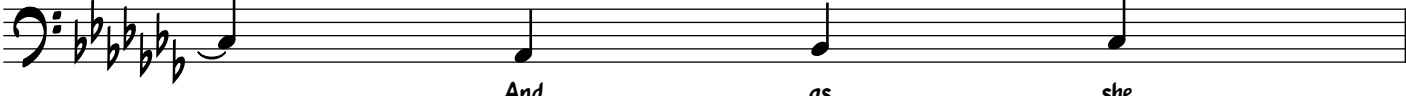
Poor But-ter - fly! — 'neath the blos - soms wait - ing — Poor But - ter - fly! —

**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 Bb7 Eb-7 Fb7#11 Eb-7 D07**



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

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



die. — Po - or But - ter - fly. —