

BUTTERFLY - D. Gerard

Fell in ^G love in the ^C wink of an ^G eye,
with a girl who was call^C ed butter^{D7} fly.
She said, ^G she lov^C ed me so, she ^G could not let me go,
but still I ^D had to say good ^G bye.

®:

Butter ^G fly, my butterfly, I'll come ^C home to you one ^{D7} day.
Butter ^G fly, my butterfly, ^C wait for me, ^D don't fly a ^G way.

Never ^G fly in the ^C heat of the ^G sun,
fold your wings when the ^C long day is ^{D7} done.
Stay ^G home, and ^C wait for me, ^G till I get back again,
counting the ^D minutes one by ^G one.

®

When a ^G man has a ^C yearn to be ^G free,
he will sail to the ^C end of the ^{D7} sea.
I ^G won't be gone too ^C long, but while ^G I travel on,
just fold your ^D wings and wait for ^G me.

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