

# Butterfly

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

C C7 F  
Flit on by, butterfly, free and easy,

Dm G7 C  
Touched so lightly by gravity's sway,

While I trudge through the town

C7 F  
With my visage cast down

Dm G7 C C7  
And my mind on the deeds of the day.

CHORUS 1:

F Dm Em Am  
Spread your wings, for the garden is calling,

C Dm G7  
And the sunshine and flowers are there.

C  
Flit on by, butterfly,

C7 F  
You're much freer than I

Dm G7 C  
While I stand in the shade of despair.

2.

C C7 F  
"In the sweat of thy brow," says the Bible,

Dm G7 C  
"Shalt thou eat all of thy daily bread,"

And I work for my pay,

C7 F  
Trade my whole life away

Dm G7 C C7  
Just to keep a roof over my head.

CHORUS 1

3.

C C7 F  
But I hear Jesus speak of the lilies,

Dm            G7            C  
And the parable makes my heart glad,

For without sweat or toil  
                  C7            F  
Do they spring from the soil  
Dm            G7            C            C7  
And in glorious garments are clad.

CHORUS 2:

F                    Dm                    Em                    Am  
Spread your wings, for the kingdom is coming,  
                  C                    Dm                    G7  
Where the last and the first shall change place.  
                  C  
Flit on by, butterfly,  
                  C7                    F  
You're no freer than I  
Dm                    G7                    C  
While I stand in the light of his grace.

ENDING:

C  
Flit on by, butterfly,  
                  C7                    F  
You're no freer than I  
Dm                    G7                    C  
While I stand in my dear saviour's grace.