

# Butterfly

Words and Music by  
Peter Brunette

Moderately  $\downarrow \approx 154$

## VerSES

C



C7



F



1. Flit on by, but - ter - fly, free and eas - y,  
(2.) sweat of thy brow," says the Bi - ble,  
(3.) hear Je - sus speak of the lil - ies,

Dm



G7



Touched so light - ly by grav - i - ty's  
"Shalt thou eat all of thy dai - ly  
And the par a - ble makes my heart

sway, \_\_\_\_\_ While I trudge through the town With my  
bread," \_\_\_\_\_ And I work for my pay, Trade my  
glad, \_\_\_\_\_ For with - out sweat or toil Do they

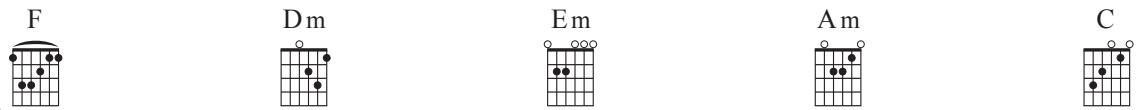
While I trudge through the town With my  
And I work for my pay, Trade my  
For with - out sweat or toil Do they

vis - age cast down And my mind on the  
whole life a - way Just to keep a roof  
spring from the soil And in glo - ri - ous

**G7** **C** **C7** **Choruses**

deeds of the day. \_\_\_\_\_ } 1. Spread your  
o - ver my head. \_\_\_\_\_ } 2. Spread your  
gar - ments are clad \_\_\_\_\_ }

2



17 F Dm Em Am C

wings, for the gar - den is cal - ling, \_\_\_\_\_ And the sun - shine and  
 wings, for the king - dom is com - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ Where the last and the

22 Dm

G7

C



22 Dm G7 C

flow - ers are there. \_\_\_\_\_ Flit on by, but - ter -  
 first shall change place. \_\_\_\_\_ Flit on by, but - ter -

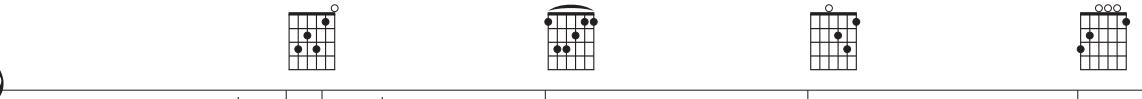
26

C7

F

Dm

G7



26 C7 F Dm G7

fly, You're much fre - er than I While I stand in the shade of de -  
 fly, You're no fre - er than I While I stand in the light of of his

1,2.

3.

Ending



31 C

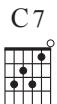


spair. \_\_\_\_\_

2. "In the  
3. But I

Flit on

37




by, but - ter - fly, You're no fre - er than I While I

41 Dm

G7

C



41 Dm G7 C

stand in my dear sav - iour's grace. \_\_\_\_\_