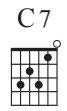
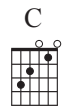


# Butterfly

Words and Music by  
Peter Brunette

Moderately ♩ ≈ 154

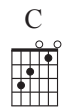
## Verses



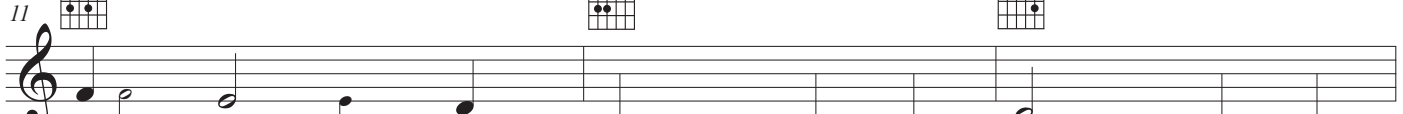
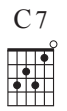
1. Flit on by, but - ter - fly, free and eas - y,  
(2.) sweat of thy brow," says the Bi - ble,  
(3.) hear Je - sus speak of the lil - ies,



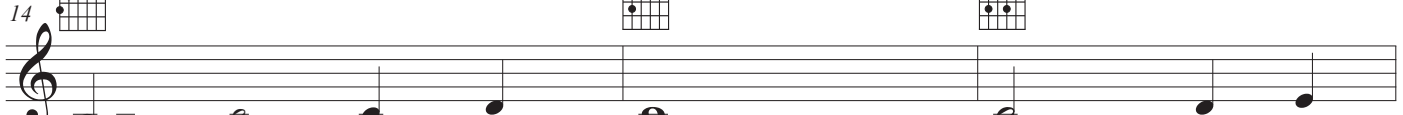
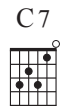
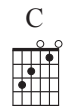
Touched so light - ly by grav - i - ty's  
"Shalt thou eat all of thy dai - ly  
And the par - a - ble makes my heart



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



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



deeds of the day.  
o - ver my head.  
gar - ments are clad.

## Choruses

1. Spread your  
2. Spread your

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

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

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 his

31

C C

1, 2. 3.

spair. \_\_\_\_\_ { 2. "In the grace. \_\_\_\_\_ Flit on  
3. But I

*Ending*

37

C7 F

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

41

Dm G7 C

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