| Elusive Butterfly (of Love) (Bob Lind, 1965) (C alternates with CM7)                             |
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| C G7   |
| You might wake up some morning   |
|  |
| C  |
| To the sound of something moving past your window in the wind                                    |
| G7 F   |
| And if you're quick enough to rise,  |
| G7 F C   |
| you'll catch a fleeting glimpse of someone's fading shadow                                       |
|  |
| G7 C   |
| Out on the new horizon, you may see the floating motion of a distant pair of wings               |
| G7 F   |
| And if the sleep has left your ears,   |
| G7 F C   |
| you might hear footsteps running through an open meadow  |
| Chorus:  |
| C G7 F C   |
| Don't be concerned, it will not harm you.  |
| G7 F C   |
| It's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of  |
|  |
| G7 F C   |
| Across my dreams - with nets of wonder,  |
| G7 F C I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love  |
| i chase the bright elusive butterity of love   |
| You might have heard my footsteps,   |
| Echo softly in the distance through the canyons of your mind.                                    |
| I might have even called your name   |
| As I ran searching after something to believe in.  |
| You might have seen me running  Through the long chandened ruine of the drooms you left behind   |
| Through the long-abandoned ruins of the dreams you left behind.  If you remember something there |
| That glided past you followed close by heavy breathing (Chorus)                                  |
|  |
| Across my dreams with nets of wonder I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love                |