Poor Butterfly

light 4/4; plaintively

Red Nichols '28; Spike Hughes '30; B. Hackett '38; Goodman Sextet '40; c. 1916



(Poor butter-) Fly/// /'neath the blossoms wait-/ing,/ /poor Butter-Fly,/// /for she loved him so./// /The moments
Pass into hours,/ /the hours/ pass into years/ /and as she
Smiles through her tears/ /she murmurs low./// /The moon and

I/// /know that he be faith-/ful,/ /l'm sure he'll
Come/// /to me bye and bye./// // But if
He don't come back,/ /then I never sigh or cry,/ /l just must
Die,/// /poor Butter- fly./// /|||

(Verse gives the story, from "Madam Butterfly"--Japanese girl falls in love with American sea person, who leaves swearing he'll return; she awaits, pining under the cherry blossoms.)