

Poor Butterfly

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Medium [Isham Jones 1934] (♩ = 135)

A1



Poor but-ter - fly, 'neath the blossoms wait - ing. Poor but-ter - fly, for she loved him so. The mo - ments pass in-to hours, the hours pass in-to years, and as she smiles thru her tears, she mur-murs low, "The moon and I know that he be faith - ful, I'm sure he come to me by and by. But if he don't come back then I nev - er sigh or cry, I just must die." Poor but - ter - fly.