

SM 3262

2 "The Big Show"

POOR BUTTERFLY

Words by
JOHN L. GOLDEN

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL

Moderato. Mod^{to} con moto

Piano.

f *dim.* *p*

3 (2) 3

VOICE $A\flat$ $A\flat ma7$

There's a sto - ry told of a lit - tle Jap - an - ese
"Won't you tell my love" she would whis - per to the breeze

p *dreamily*

$B\flat m7$ $E\flat 7$ $A\flat$ $B\flat m7$ Cm

sit - ting de - mure - ly 'neath the cher - ry blos - som trees. Miss But - ter - fly her
Tell him I'm wait - ing 'neath the cher - ry blos - som trees. My Sail - or man to

cresc. e accel.

$A\flat$ $E\flat 7$ $A\flat$ Cm $A\flat$ $A\flat ma7$ $B\flat m$ $A\flat ma7$

name _____ A sweet lit - tle in - no - cent child was she, Till a
see. _____ The bees and the humming birds say they guess, Ev - 'ry

f *p*

Fl.

5897_4

Copyright MCMXVI by HARMS Inc., N.Y.
Copyright Renewed

Publisher member of A. S. C. A. P.

International Copyright Secured.

Made in U. S. A.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED INCLUDING PUBLIC PERFORMANCE FOR PROFIT
The making of any unauthorized adaptation, arrangement or copy of this publication, or any part thereof,
is an infringement of copyright and subjects the infringer to severe penalties under the Copyright Law

Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Fm Bbm7 Eb7 *slightly quicker. Ab*

fine young A-mer-i-can from the sea. To her gar-den came.
 day that pass-es makes one day less. 'Till you'll come to me.

cresc. e accel.

Eb7 Ab Cm Bbm Cm Bbm *a tempo. poco animato.*

They met 'neath the cher-ry blos - soms ev -'ry day and he
 For once But - ter - fly she gives her heart a - way, She can

a tempo. poco animato.

Cm Fm7 Cm Db *f con passione.*

taught her how to love in the 'Mer-i-can way, To love with her soul! 'twas
 nev - er love a-gain she is his for aye. Through all of this world, For

f poco allargando con

Eb9 Eb-9 Eb7 *p quasi recitativo.*

ea - sy to learn; Then he sailed a - way with a prom - ise to re - turn.
 a - ges to come, So her face just smiles, tho' her heart is grow - ing numb.

passioné. dim. p colla voce.

REFRAIN Slowly with much expression

Ab E \flat 7 B \flat m7 E7 Abma7 Ab

Poor But-ter - fly! _____ 'neath the blossoms wait - ing _____ Poor Butter-

fly! _____ For she loved him so. _____ The mo-ments

B \flat 7 Eb9 *poco a poco cresc.* Eb7 Ab Fm

pass in-to hours _____ The hours pass in-to years _____ And as she

B \flat 7 Eb7 Ab E \flat 7 B \flat m7

smiles through her tears, _____ She mur-murs low, _____ The moon and
gra _____ *a tempo.*

f stentando. *dim.* *accel.* *p*

5397 - 4 Poor Butterfly.

Eb7 Ab ma7 Ab

I know that he be faith - ful, I'm sure he

Lead. *

C7+5 F9 F7 Bbm7

come to me bye and bye. But if he don't come back

p Dbm Ab ma7 Ab rall. Ab dim Eb7

Then I nev - er sigh or cry I just mus' die.

p < rall. > pp molto espress.

1. Ab Ab dim Eb7 Ab Eb7 Bbm7 2. Ab

Poor But - ter - fly. Poor But - ter - fly.

rall.