

1917

## **Just Like A Poor Butterfly**

Goda N. Maxwell

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# Just Like a Poor Butterfly



*Lyric by*  
J. Brandon Walsh  
*Melody by*  
Goda N. Maxwell



# Just Like A Poor Butterfly

Lyric by  
J. BRANDON WALSH

Music by  
GODA N. MAXWELL

Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a simple bass line. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

VOICE

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The piano part is marked piano (*p*). The lyrics are:  
1. A but-ter-fly gay, all the sum-mer would play, With sun-shine and flow-ers a-round. But when  
2. The gay but-ter-fly saw the sun way up high With no thought of the win-ter snow: But when

Voice and piano accompaniment for the next two lines of lyrics. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are:  
sum-mer-time fled, And the flow-ers were dead Then a heart brok-en but-ter-fly lay on the ground: A  
all of the bees, And the birds left the trees, Then a heart brok-en but-ter-fly want-ed to know, Why

Voice and piano accompaniment for the final two lines of lyrics. The piano part is marked mezzo-forte (*mf*). The lyrics are:  
girl loves a boy, While the sun-shines a-bove, And her heart sings with joy thru the sum-mer of love: For  
sum-mer must fade, Why the flow'rs all must die, And a heart brok-en girl - ie is won-der-ing why:-

*rall.* *ten.*

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REFRAIN

she nev-er thinks of the win-ter of love, She's just like the poor but-ter-

fly, So shy, liv-ing each hour, think-ing each flow-er Will bloom for-

ev-er, but flow-ers al-ways die, Her sum-mer of joy is a win-ter of

woe There are tears of re-gret in her eye: Without counting the cost, she risk'd

her heart and lost Just like a poor but-ter-fly. For fly.

# BLUE JUST BLUE

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**Blue**

Words by  
J. BRANDON WALSH  
CHORUS

Music by  
JULIUS BAFUNNO

blue, ——— just blue, ——— My heart is call - ing you

Noth - ing seems to cheer me, all the world is wrong, When we were to . geth . er Life was

one sweet song, But now I'm blue, ——— just blue, ——— I don't know

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