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JULIA WILSON,

489

Pretty as a Butterfly,



→*BEAUTIFUL*←

SONG

→*AND*←

DANCE

←*BY*→

BOBBY NEWCOMB.

—4—

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PRETTY AS A BUTTERFLY.

By BOBBY NEWCOMB.

1st *p* 2nd *ff*

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. It features a series of chords and melodic lines, with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) for the first measure and *ff* (fortissimo) for the second. The left hand plays a bass line with chords and single notes.

1st. 3 2nd. 3

The second system continues the piano introduction. It includes two first endings, each marked with a '3' and a slur, indicating a triplet. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the piece, and the second ending concludes the introduction.

Pret - ty, as a but - ter - fly, that's shi - ning in the sun; Sip - ping all the flow - ers where there's

p

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and common time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Pret - ty, as a but - ter - fly, that's shi - ning in the sun; Sip - ping all the flow - ers where there's". The piano part starts with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

hon - ey or there's none. How I wish that I could live as hap - py and as free,

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "hon - ey or there's none. How I wish that I could live as hap - py and as free,". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

Like a pret - ty but - ter - fly, or else a hum - ming bee! Glan - cing in the warm rays

mer - ri - ly, the day It never seems to lin - ger, for it quick - ly goes a - way;

Noth - ing in a life - time seems to be as free As a pret - ty but - ter - fly, or

Cad. CHORUS.

else a hum - ming bee. Oh!..... Oh! Pret - ty as a but - ter - fly, that's

Shin - ing in the sun. Sip - ping all the flow - ers where there's hon - ey or there's none.

How I wish that I could live as hap - py and as free, Like a pret - ty, but - ter - fly or else a humming bee.

DANCE.

p

2.

When my heart is laden with its sorrow or its care,
 I watch the pretty butterflies that flutter in the air;
 I know that they are happy, and I wonder why not I
 Nothing seems so merry as a pretty butterfly.
 First they woo the daisies, then a blushing rose,
 Flirting in the sunny rays with every flower that grows;
 How I oft in envy wish that I could be
 As happy as a butterfly, or else a humming bee. Oh!
 Pretty as a butterfly. &c. &c.

3.

Down a shady leafy lane there dwells a little maid,
 Upon my heart her loving eyes have made a tender raid;
 In the quiet evening, when I pass her cottage door,
 She throws a kiss to bid me hope while I return a score!
 I wish she was a wild rose and I a butterfly,
 In the shady leafy lane to her I quickly fly;
 Telling her I loved her all the whole day long—
 Life would only seem to me a tender loving song Oh!
 Pretty as a butterfly &c. &c.