

# The Butterfly

Words and Music  
Gabriele Sass

Arr. with Peter Princiotto

$\text{♩} = 72$

***mf*** G (add 9) C D G (add 9)

1. To day I saw a butt - er-fly, its wings bright as the sun. Its grace - ful lit - tle  
 2. To - day I saw a butt - er-fly, a deep and shin-ing blue, just like the sky a -  
 3. To - day I saw a butt - er-fly, white, sil - ver stud-ded snow, as though a mill-ion

6 C D G C6 G

pre - sence played a - long the wat-er - front. A mess - age from the world be-yond, a mess - age from the  
 bove the lake, I felt the love of Truth.  
 worlds are one, where mind and spir-it flowed.

I2 C Bm C G D G

Light, came drift - ing through the sun-split clouds, came from the oth - er side.