

Robert C. Murray

POOR BUTTERFLY

THE BIG SHOW

At the New York

HIPPODROME

Management Charles Dillingham

Staged by **R. H. BURNSIDE**

Lyrics by **JOHN L. GOLDEN**

Music by **RAYMOND HUBBELL**



Vocal

My Skating Girl.....	60
Poor Butterfly.....	60
A Little World Of Our Own.....	60
Queen Of The Land Of Snow.....	60
We'll Stand By Our Country.....	60
Good Ship Honeymoon.....	60
The Hippodrome Street Parade.....	60
Come On Down To Rag-time Town.....	60
Hello! I've Been Looking For You.....	60

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

Poor Butterfly.

Words by
JOHN L. GOLDEN.

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

Moderato.

Piano.

Modto con moto.

Voice.

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

slightly quicker.

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.

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

slightly quicker.

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.

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.

f con passioné.

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

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.

4 Refrain.
Slowly with much expression.

Poor But-ter - fly! ————— 'neath the blossoms wait - ing ——— Poor Butter-
fly! ————— For she loved him so. ————— The mo-ment
pass in-to hours ——— The hours pass in-to years ——— And as she
smiles through her tears, ——— She mur-murs low, ——— The moon and
a tempo.

p
And. *

poco a poco cresc.
poco a poco cresc.

f stentando. *dim.* *8va* *accel.* *p*
And. *

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

Cres. *

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

f

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

p *rall.* *pp molto espress.*

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

rall.