

BUTTERFLY KISSES

Words and Music by
BOB CARLISLE and RANDY THOMAS
Arranged by DAN COATES

Slowly and tenderly

mf

1. There's

mp

Am7 C Am7

one thing I know for sure, she was sent here from heav - en and she's

mp

C Dm7 C/E F Gsus4 G

dad - dy's lit - tle girl. As I drop to my knees ... by her bed ... at night, ...

Dm⁷ C/E F Gsus⁴ G F G

she talks to Je - sus, and I close my eyes. And I thank God for all of the

C F F/G

joy in my life. Oh, but most of all, for

Chorus:

C

but - ter - fly kiss - es af - ter bed - time prayer, stick - in'

G/C Am G

lit - tle white flow - ers all up in her hair.

F C

1 3

"Walk be - side the po - ny, dad - dy, it's my first ride." "I

F C

know the cake looks fun - ny, dad - dy, but I sure tried." Oh, with

F G C Dsus⁴ D To Coda

2 1 3 1 2 2 2 2 2

cresc. all that I've done wrong, I must have done some - thing right to de - serve a

F G⁷ 1. C

hug ev - 'ry morn - ing and but - ter - fly kiss - es at night.

dim. *mp*

2.
C

night. All the pre - cious time,

1

f

2 1 2 2 1 2

Dm C

like the wind, the years go by. Pre - cious but - ter -

3 2 1

2.
Eb Dm F Dm G

fly, spread your wings and fly.

mf

4 2

D.S. at Coda

Coda

F G7

love ev - 'ry morn - ing and but - ter - fly kiss - es. I could - n't

mf

