Butterfly Kisses

Words and Music by
BOB CARLISLE and RANDY THOMAS
Arranged by Richard Bradley

Slowly and tenderly

\[C\text{sus2} \quad C\text{sus4} \quad C\text{sus2} \quad C\text{sus4} \quad C\]

\[C\quad C\quad A\text{sus2} \quad F/G \quad C\text{add9}\]

\[\text{simile}\]

\[C\]

\[C\]

\[C\]

\[A\text{m7}\]

\[C\]

Popular Wedding Song
Verse 1:
There's two things I know for sure;
She was sent here from heaven,
And she's daddy's little girl.
As I drop to my knees by her bed at night,
She talks to Jesus, and I close my eyes.
And I thank God for all of the joy in my life,
Oh, but most of all, for butterfly kisses after bedtime prayer,
Stickin' little white flowers all up in her hair.
"Walk beside the pony, daddy, it's my first ride."
"I know the cake looks funny, daddy, but sure tried."
Oh, with all that I've done wrong,
I must have done something right.
To deserve a hug every morning
And butterfly kisses at night.

Verse 2:
Sweet sixteen today;
She's looking like her mama a little more every day.
One part woman, the other part girl;
To perfume and makeup from ribbons and curls;
Trying her wings out in a great big world.
But I remember
Butterfly kisses after bedtime prayer,
Stickin' little white flowers all up in her hair.
"You know how much I love you, daddy,
But if you don't mind,
I'm only gonna kiss you on the cheek this time."
Oh, with all that I've done wrong,
I must have done something right
To deserve her love every morning
And butterfly kisses at night.
(All the precious time.)
Oh, like the wind, the years go by.
(Precious butterfly, spread your wings and fly.)

Verse 3:
She'll change her name today.
She'll make a promise, and I'll give her away.
Standing in the bride room just staring at her,
She asks me what I'm thinking,
And I say, "I'm not sure.
I just feel like I'm losing my baby girl."
Then she leaned over and gave me
Butterfly kisses with her mama there,
Stickin' little white flowers all up in her hair.
"Walk me down the aisle, daddy, it's just about time."
"Does my wedding gown look pretty, daddy?"
"Daddy, don't cry."
Oh, with all that I've done wrong,
I must have done something right
To deserve her love every morning and butterfly kisses.
I couldn't ask God for more,
Man, this is what love is.
I know I've got to let her go, but I'll always remember
Every hug in the morning and butterfly kisses.