

BUTTERFLY KISSES

Words and Music by
BOB CARLISLE and RANDY THOMAS

Slowly and tenderly $\text{♩} = 84$

mf


(with pedal)

1. There's

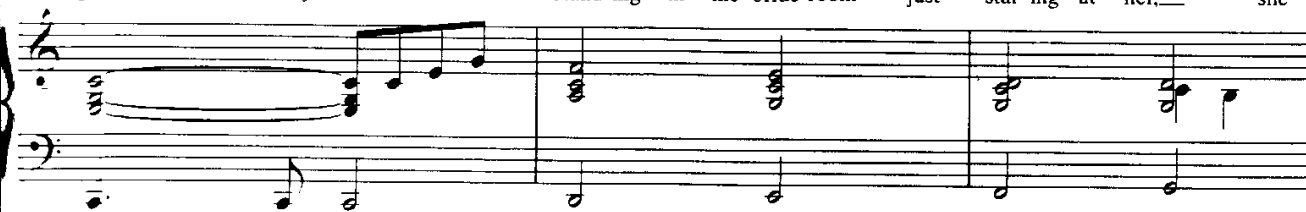
§ Verses 1 & 3:

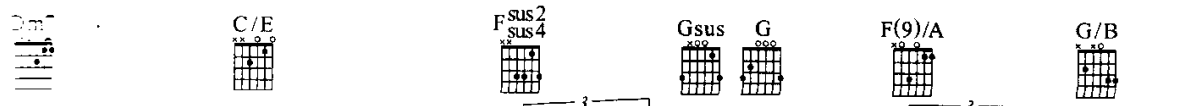
two things I know for sure; _____ she was sent here from heav - en, and she's
 3. She'll change her name to - day. _____ She'll make a prom - ise, and I'll

mp




 dad-dy's lit - tle girl. As I drop to my knees by her bed at night...
 give her a - way. Stand-ing in the bride room just star-ing at her. she



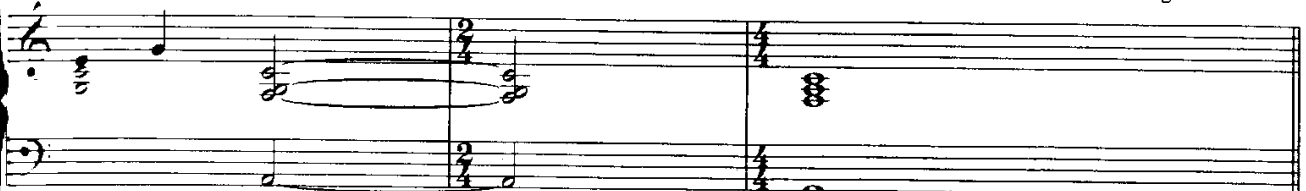


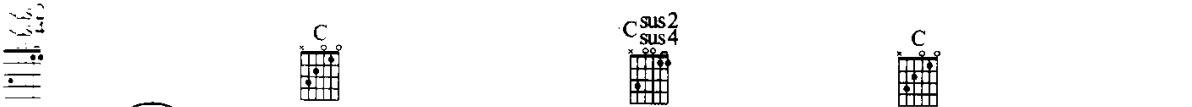
 she talks to Je - sus. and I close my eyes. And I thank God for all of the
 asks me what I'm think - ing, and I say, "I'm not sure. I just feel like I'm los - ing my



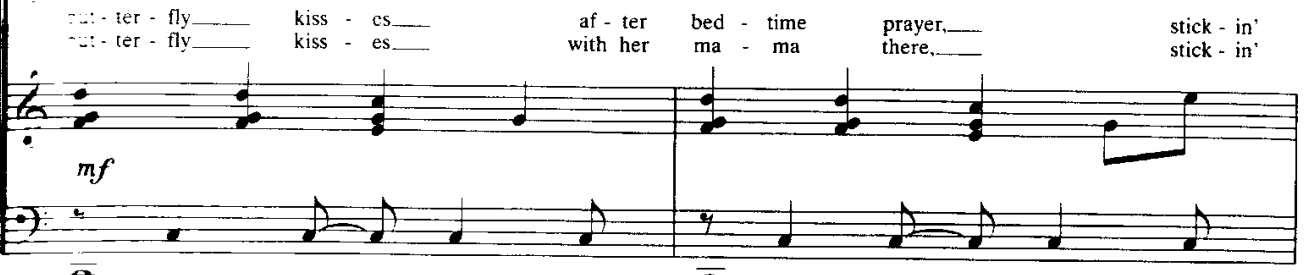


 by in my life. Then oh, she but most of all, and gave for
 pa - by girl." she leaned o - ver. and gave me



mus 1 & 3:


 put - ter - fly kiss - es af - ter bed - time prayer, stick - in'
 put - ter - fly kiss - es with her ma - ma there, stick - in'



lit - tle white_ flow - ers - all up in her_ hair.
 lit - tle white_ flow - ers all up in her_ hair.

"Walk be - side_ the po - ny, dad - dy, it's my first ride."_ "I
 "Walk me down_ the aisle. dad - dy, it's just a - bout_ time."_ "Does my

know the cake_ looks fun - ny, dad - dy, but I sure tried."_ Oh, with
 wed - ding gown_ look pret - ty, dad - dy?" "Dad - dy, don't cry."_ Oh, with

all that I've_ done wrong. I must have done some - thing right_ to de - serve a
 all that I've_ done wrong. I must have done some - thing right_ to de - serve her

To Coda ⊕

every morn - ing and but - ter - fly kiss - es at night.

mp *p*

Six - teen to - day: she's look - ing like her ma - ma a lit - tle

ev - 'ry day. One part wom - an; the oth - er part girl: to

per - fume and make - up from rib - bons and curls; try - ing her wings out in a

C(9) F(9)/A Gsus

great big world. But I re - mem - ber

Chorus 2:

C sus2 sus4 C C sus2 sus4 C C sus2 sus4 C

but-ter-fly kiss - es af-ter bed-time prayer. stick-in' lit - tle white flow - ers all

mf

G C A sus2 sus4 Am G F(9)

up in her hair. "You know how much I love you. dad - dy, but if

C/E F(9) C/E

you don't mind. I'm on - ly gon - na kiss you on the cheek this time." Oh. with

al ~~that~~ I've done wrong... I must have done some-thing right... to de-serve her

the ev-ry morn-ing and but-ter-fly kiss-es at night... (All the pre-cious

G7sus C sus2 sus4 C C sus2 sus4 C

(All the pre-cious

cresc.

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

Dm C sus2 sus4 C C sus2 sus4 C

spread your wings and fly.)

Dm7 F/A G D.S. al Coda

dim.

Coda
F(9)

G7sus

F(9)/A

love ev-'ry morn - ing and but-ter-fly kiss - es. I could-n't ask God for more. man.

G/B

A \flat maj9

C/G

poco rit.

this is what love is. I know I've got to let her go, but I'll al - ways re - mem - ber

freely

F(9)

G7sus

ev - 'ry hug in the morn - ing and but-ter-fly kiss - es.

a tempo

C_{sus2}
C_{sus4}

C

G/A

G7sus

C(9)

a tempo *rit. e dim.* *mp*