

Entered according to act of Congress the 29 day of July 1826 by G. E. Blake of the State of Pennsylvania.

I'D BE A BUTTERFLY.

BALLAD

as Sung by

Miss C. Jefferson

Arranged for the

SPANISH GUITAR

BY

B. F. Peale.

Philadelphia, Published by G. E. Blake No: 13 south 5th Street.

With an accompaniment written in C.*

I'd be a Butterfly

born in a bow'r, Where roses and lillies and vi-o-lets meet; Ro-ving for e-ver from

flower to flower, And kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet. I'd never languish for

Lento. a tempo.

wealth or for pow'r, I'd never sigh to see slaves at my feet; I'd be a Butterfly

born in a bow'r, And kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet. I'd be a Butter-fly,

* With an accompaniment written in C, to be played with the Capo D' Astro in E, or on the 3rd Fret.

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X0079
PEALE, B. F.

I'd be a Butterfly kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet.

— 2 —

Oh could I pilfer the wand of a fairy,
 I'd have a pair of those beautiful wings;
 Their summer day's ramble is sportive and airy,
 They sleep in a Rose when the Nightingale sings;
 Those who have wealth must be watchful and wary,
 Power alas! nought but misery brings;
 I'd be a Butterfly sportive and airy,
 Rock'd in a Rose when the Nightingale sings;
 I'd be a Butterfly, I'd be a Butterfly,
 Rock'd in a Rose when the Nightingale sings.

SLOW AND EXPRESSIVE.

What tho' you tell me each gay lit_tle ro_ver, Shrinks from the breath of the first autumn day;

Surely 'tis better when summer is o_ver, To die, when all fair things are fading a_away;

Some in life's winter may toil to dis_co_ver, Means of procuring a weary delay. I'd be a Butterfly,

liv_ing a ro_ver; Dy_ing when fair things are fading a_away, I'd be a Butter_fly

I'd be a Butterfly, Dying when fair things are fading a_away.

No. 5.

I'd be a Butterfly.