

Forest; My Dear Butterfly

Marcus James Christian

Narrator: Within the Forest, just off the path of Treble Clef passage, there is a natural garden filled with ferns, evergreens and the most colorful butterflies in all of existence. Here, within the Papilion Gardens, it is not uncommon to see thoughtless catchers and collectors of the angelic insects, experience their own transformations. Wherein careless disturbers often begin to become something more, cautious observers of nature's miracles. If we can observe quietly, I believe we are about to witness just such an event, here, in the forest.

Slowly and Gently C (add2) F/A F m/A^b C/G F#m7(b5) Dm/F G sus4 G C F m/A^b F m6

C (add2) G7sus4 G7 Am (add2) E/G# FM9 Fm6 G6

6

I've chased but - ter flies be - fore, ___ but my de - sire to cap - ture them has fad - ed more and more, for
now I much pre - fer to see, ___ their co - lor - ful - wings flut - ter as they soar from tree to tree. ___

C/E F Fm6 C/G F#m7(b5) Fm6 CM7 C/E Fdim7 G C sus2 C A^baug G7

10

rit. a tempo

But - ter - fly, ev' - ry time you take to flight, I feel my heart

Am7 C#aug A aug A Dm F/C G/B G6 C A aug A Dm C Em/G G7

14

soar like I'm fly - with you, and we're off to rendezvous with angels in the sky and my ___ dreams, placed on your wings my butter

C Fm6 G Am7 Fm(maj7)Dm7(b5) C (add2) G7sus4 G7 A^bdim7

18

rit. a tempo

fly. ___ Through the for - est and its trees, ___ I'm
Float - ing gent - ly through the air, ___ I

Am (add2) E/G# FM9 Fm6 G6 C (add2) F/A F m/A^b F m6

22

right be - side a love - ly sound the flut - ter of your wings ___
so en - joy to see you fly - ing free - ly here and there. ___

CM7 C/E Fdim7 G C sus2 C A^baug G7 Am7 C#aug Edim7 Dm F/C G/B G6

26

a tempo

But ter fly, ev' - ry time you take to flight, I feel my heart soar like I'm fly - with you, and we're off to ren dezvous with

C C#aug Edim7 Dm C Em/G G7sus4 C Fm6 G Am7 Fm(maj7) Dm7(b5)

30

rit. a tempo rit.

an gels in the sky, ___ and my dreams, placed on your wings my but - ter - fly, my but ter - fly, my dear but - ter -

34

C

fly.