

The Butterfly Song

mp

7

Change me. Could You make me a bu tter- fly? Cre- ate in

12

me a pure_ heart? Let me fly,

17

high in the sky? Lord, my_ Lord, my Lord, Change me.

23

A - lone by my- self, I creep a- long the ground...

mf

28

I don't know where I'm go-ing, or who I am. Let me fly,

33

High in the sky. Lord, my Lord, my Lord

39

Teach me to fly_ help me grow wings. I know it may hurt but I want_ to_ be like You.

44

Give me Your strength to learn of Your ways. Please, will You, change me?

49

All men are like grass, their glo-ry like the flow'rs of the field. It

54

whi-thers and fades, but Your word it stands for_ e - ver. Let me fly,

59

High in the sky. Lord, my Lord, my Lord.

65

I am not_ a - cept - a - ble_ in my pre - sent state.

70

All of me_ must be made_ new, I was made to be like You.

75

80 *rit.* *Slower*

second time only Teach me to fly, help me grow wings. I know it may hurt but I want

rit. *Slower*

mp

85 *accel.*

__ to__ be like You. Give me Your strength to learn of Your ways. Please Lord__

accel.

90 - A Tempo

Teach me to fly, help me grow wings. I know it may hurt but I want __ to__ be like You.

- A Tempo

f

94 Give me Your strength to learn of Your ways. Please Lord Change

mp

98 *rit.*

me *rit.*