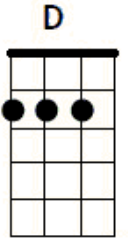
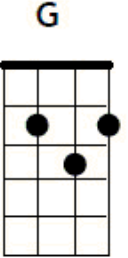


# Love is like a butterfly – Dolly Parton

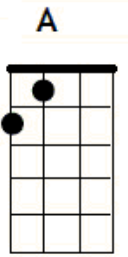
<sup>D</sup> Love is like a butterfly, <sup>G</sup> As soft and <sup>A</sup> gentle as a sigh <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> The multi-coloured moods of love are like it's <sup>D</sup> satin wings <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Love makes your heart feel strange inside  
<sup>G</sup> It flutters like soft wings in flight <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Love is like a butterfly, a rare and gentle thing <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>



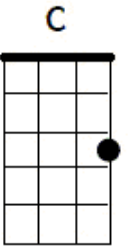
<sup>D</sup> I feel it when you're with me, <sup>G</sup> It happens when you kiss me <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> That rare and gentle feeling that I feel inside <sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Your touch is soft and gentle, your kiss is warm and tender <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Whenever I am with you I think of butterflies <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>



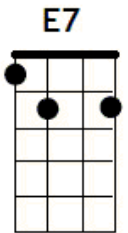
<sup>D</sup> Love is like a butterfly, <sup>G</sup> As soft and <sup>A</sup> gentle as a sigh <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> The multi-coloured moods of love are like it's <sup>D</sup> satin wings <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Love makes your heart feel strange inside  
<sup>G</sup> It flutters like soft wings in flight <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Love is like a butterfly, a rare and gentle thing <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>



<sup>D</sup> Your laughter brings me sunshine, <sup>G</sup> Everyday is spring time <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And I am only happy when you are by my side <sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> How precious is this love we share, <sup>G</sup> How very precious, sweet and rare <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Together we belong like daffodils and butterflies <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>



<sup>D</sup> Love is like a butterfly, <sup>G</sup> As soft and <sup>A</sup> gentle as a sigh <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> The multi-coloured moods of love are like it's <sup>D</sup> satin wings <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Love makes your heart feel strange inside  
<sup>G</sup> It flutters like soft wings in flight <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Love is like a butterfly, a rare and gentle thing <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>



<sup>G</sup> Love is like a butterfly, a rare and gentle thing <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>