

# BUTTERFLY KISSES

Words and Music by  
BOB CARLISLE and RANDY THOMAS

Slowly and tenderly ♩ = 84

1. There's

♩ Verses 1 & 3:



dad - dy's lit - tle girl. — As I drop to my knees\_ by her bed — at night\_

give her\_ a - way. — Standing 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



joy in my life. Then oh, but most of all, and for

ba - by\_ girl." she leaned o - ver\_ and gave me

Chorus 1 & 3:



but - ter - fly — kiss - es — af - ter bed - time prayer, — stick - in'

but - 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



To Coda ◊

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

F(9) G7sus C<sup>sus2</sup><sub>sus4</sub> C C(9)

hug ev-'ry morn - ing and but-ter-fly kiss - es at night.

Verse 2:

Am7 C Am7

2. Sweet six - teen to - day; she's look - ing like her ma - ma a lit - tle

C Dm7 C/E F<sup>6</sup> Gsus G

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

Dm7 C/E F(9) G7sus G F(9)/A G/B

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

C(9)



F(9)/A

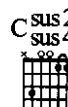
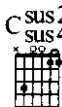


Gsus



great big world. But I re - mem - ber

Chorus 2:



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

*mf*



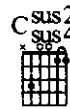
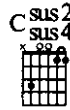
up in her hair. "You know how much I love you, dad - dy, but if



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



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



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

*cresc.*

Bridge:



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

*f*



D.S. % at Coda

fly. spread your wings and fly.)

*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♭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*



*a tempo*

*rit. e dim.*

*mp*