Catch Another Butterfly (Michael Williams)

This up-tempo, bouncy tune has a LOT of chord changes and the chart looks more complicated than it is. But the chords repeat themselves into recognizable patterns; so once familiar they should come second nature. It is a basic alternating bass, boom-click, evenly paced song. The real trick is in playing it smoothly and evenly at speed.

I compiled the chart mostly from Michael's 1989 Rockford IL concert, with the extra verse from his 1981 Miami FL audio concert. You can leave out the 3rd verse if you are running overtime anywhere, otherwise carry on.

I hope the progression makes sense but for those (like me) who need it repeated it is;

Verse 1
Chorus & instrumental
Verse 2
Chorus & instrumental
Verse 3 and 4
Chorus final

Enjoy,

Dale Dickson March 2020 Amended September 2020

https://youtu.be/7xP13ZMRu5s 18:05 mark (video) https://youtu.be/Br4Pt0Vq2b0 19:11 mark (audio)

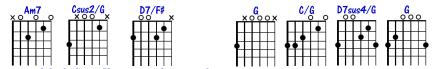
CATCH ANOTHER BUTTERFLY (Michael Williams)

MICHAEL JOHNSON

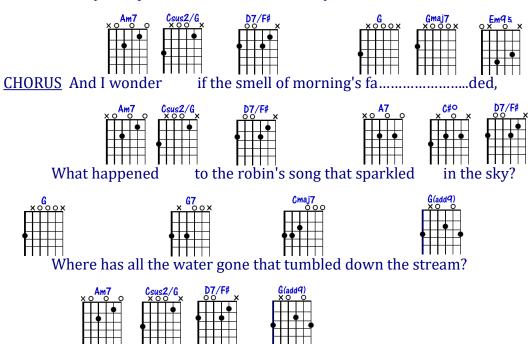
Tuning - Std **INSTRUMENTAL** ⇒ Capo - 2 Tempo - 95/3:50 1. Do you remember days not so many 1. When the world was run by people twice your size? 1. The days were full of laughter and the nights were full of stars, 1. And when you grew tired you could close your eyes. 1. The stars were there for wishing, the wind was there for kites, Do you remember campouts right in your own backyard 2. 1. And the morning sun was there for rise and shine. 2. Wondering how airplanes could fly?

And even if the sniffles kept you home from school in bed,
 And the hours spent just playing with a funny rock you found

CATCH ANOTHER BUTTERFLY - 2



- 1. Well you couldn't hardly stay there after nine
- 2. With crystal specks as blue as all the sky

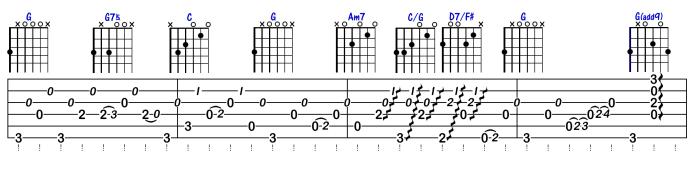


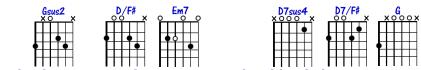
<u>Instrumental</u> below, then to Verse 2 above, then continue below

catch another butterfly?

1, 2

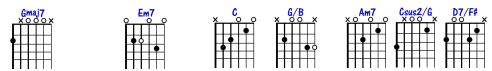
Will I ever



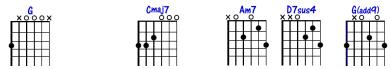


3. The days were each a treasure as they blended into years

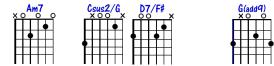
CATCH ANOTHER BUTTERFLY - 3



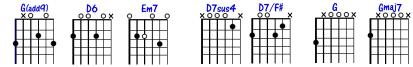
3. And the memories come back so sharp and plain



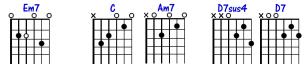
3. While we all were laughing even then we had to mourn



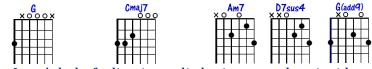
3. Good times so seldom come this way again -Go right to Verse 4 below-



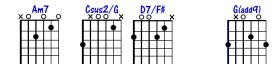
4. Now I watch my son, he's playing with his toys,



4. He's happy, and I give him all I can.



4. But I can't help feeling just a little ting.....ly inside



4. When I hear him say he wants to be a man.

<u>Final CHORUS</u> And I wonder if the smell of morning's faded, What happened to the robin's song that sparkled in the sky? Where has all the water gone that tumbled down the stream?

