

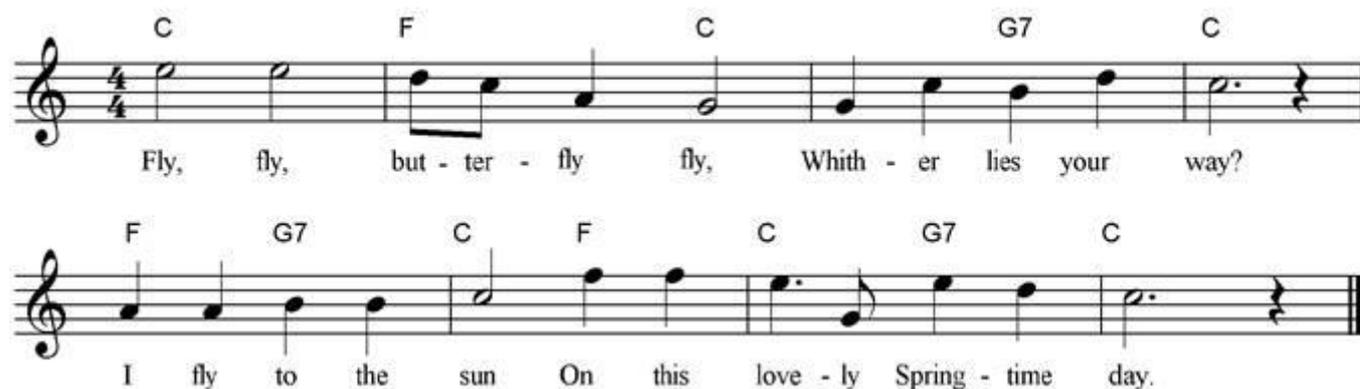
# Fly, fly, butterfly fly

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*The world awakes in the Springtime, time for a simple hand play.*

*I found this in 'Dancing as we sing', it is from 'Bimbam Bellatje' translated by K. Willwerth. Adapted by Dany Rosevear; I had some difficulty with the lovely tune so I wrote my own easier version for younger children that could easily be played on the guitar; it needed very slight changes to the words to accommodate the new music.*

**1. Cross hands at the wrist and flap. 2. Throw out hands. 3. Hands make a big circle. 4. Hands fly upwards.**



Fly, fly, but - ter - fly fly, Whith - er lies your way?  
I fly to the sun On this love - ly Spring - time day.



Fly, fly, butterfly fly,  
Whither lies your way?

I fly to the sun  
On this lovely Springtime day.

Fly, fly, butterfly fly,  
With your wings of every hue.  
From the sun please bring us,  
Warm greetings from the blue.