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SWEET LITTLE BUTTERCUP

SONG

LYRIC BY
ALFRED BRYAN

MUSIC BY
HERMAN PALEY



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JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
DETROIT NEW YORK

SWEET LITTLE BUTTERCUP

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ALFRED BRYAN

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PIANO Moderato

f *fz* *p* *Vamp.*

VOICE

Will you miss me lit - tle But - ter - cup Said a rus - tic lad one day
Stop your cry - ing lit - tle But - ter - cup Sang a lit - tle bird one night

I must go a - way And I must o - bey
Stars are shin - ing bright On his man - tle white

Come and kiss me lift your two lips up There now dear - ie don't you cry
Don't be sigh - ing lift your spir - it up Soon he will be on his way

Hear the bu - gles call - ing It is time to say "Good - Bye"
Hear the breez - es sigh - ing Don't you hear them soft - ly say

rall.

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REFRAIN

Sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup Shy lit - tle But - ter - cup Dry your eyes of

p-f

blue I'll come back to you When the war is

through Safe in your syl - van dell Far from the shot and shell

Let your love - light shine { An - gels guide you Stars a - bove you

watch be - side you | watch and love you | Sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup mine — mine — *D.C.*

fz D.C.

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THE FOOD YOU SAVE IN YOUR KITCHEN GOES TO THE SOLDIERS' MESS AT THE FRONT