

# "MARIPOSA"

Words and Music:  
RODOLFO ALCHOURRON

(BUTTERFLY)



Double time, like bossa nova

Ma-ri-po-sa

I look at you while you fly in search of co-lors and

light one more time and your flight is al-ways a

dance a flee-ting dance to my eyes and I

smile while you fly but-ter-fly but-ter-

fly. Per-haps you're brin-ging some-thing new to me

good news a-bout some-one who went a-way per-haps your floa-ting wings are

tel-ling things that no one will e-ver try to de-ny.

Wea-ving time and il-lu-sion, what a se-cret you



F#Δ7

G

G#Δ7

Senza tempo

A-9

G-Δ9  
Bb

are!

In your own si-lent lan-guage

B-9

you bring to my mind all your mes-sa-ges with-o-ut a

C-9

A tempo

C#Δ7

sound.

I know how to for-get my

G#-7

AΔ7

F#  
A#

pain I un-der-stand how I shall live, be born a-gain each dawn ma-ri-

AΔ7

G#-7

GΔ7

B7b9

CΔ7

po-sa but-ter-fly on this shi-ning

F#  
F#-7

F#-7

G<sup>o</sup>

G#-9

AΔ7

day don't leave so soon just fly for me one more

D#-7

D#-7

D#Δ7

time and teach my heart to fly a-way.