

## BUTTERFLY'S SON

Instr.: mt. 1 – 36

Mt.36 – 51:

SA: Butterfly's son, a whole new world for you has just begun.  
Over the sea from the place where lies a heartfelt memory.

+ M: A sigh, all behind you.  
Goodbye. We will find you moving onward.

Mt.52 – 74:

V + M: And as you grow and learn to live anew, the time that's passed will slowly melt away.  
But all you know will show itself to you and bring a life for giving, a life for living.

S-1: Butterfly's son,  
S-2: Butterfly's son,  
A: Butterfly's son,  
M: Butterfly's son.

Mt.75 – 92: *zie ook de noten mt. 103-119*

V + M: Ev'ry thing is fine in San Francisco. Having such a time in San Francisco.

V: Cable cars clatter by, sun is up in the sky,  
walking through the city streets, a smile across my face.

V + M: Ev'rything is good in San Francisco. Meet you if I could in San Francisco.

Mt.93 – 95: instr.

Mt.95 – 102:

SA: Sometimes I see those who look like me. Do they feel diff'rent? It's hard to see.

Mt.103 – 119 (= noten 75 – 92)

V + M: There is so much new in San Francisco. Lots of things to do in San Francisco.

V: Hilly streets in the town, climbing up, running down,  
celebrating all the joys of living in this place.

V + M: Watching life go by in San Francisco. Giving it a try in San Francisco. 2 ½ mt.rust

Mt.120 – 143: (= noten 93-102 met uitbreiding)

SA: Sometimes I see people looking at me. They think I'm diff'rent. How can that be? 2 mtn.rust

V: -Feeling good and strong in San Francisco.

≠ -Nothing can go wrong in San Francisco, in San Francisco, Francisco (5x) !

M: Feeling good and strong in San Francisco.  
Nothing can go wrong in San Francisco.

Var.: I am feeling goopd and strong  
and there is nothing can go wrong in San Francisco, Francisco (4x)

Mt. 144-165

S: I like the sun on my face, (A: The sun on my face) to swim in the water,  
and the feel of the sand at my feet. (A: the feel of the sand at my feet)  
I like to go from this place to the heart of the city,  
having fun with my friends in the street. (A: having fun with my friends in the street)

*Snel OVERGANGSAKKOORD!!!*

Tutti: I like to be at home, with those I know and love around me.

S: I like to hear music play, (echo A: to hear music play)

S: the sounds and the rhythm, and the feeling that all of it has.  
(echo A: the feeling that all of it has)

Tutti: NB. Ongelijke inzetten en zinnnetjes I like to sing all the day,  
to play my piano,  
but most of all, ( DIRTY!) I like jazz!

**Mt. 166-180**

**Tutti:** I like jazz! I like jazz! I like jazz!  
I like the jazz music, gets right to your feet, you hear it on the radio.  
I like jazz music, it moves with the beat, just listen to the way that it goes.

**Mt. 181-197 (= noten 198-205 en daarna uitbreiding (206 e.v.))**

**Tutti:** Ev'ry time the rhythm swings, it fixes you to the spot.  
I like jazz music, above ev'rything, especially when the rhythm is hot!  
I like the jazz music, it's with you all day, the sound is coming out my ears.  
I like jazz music, it takes you away, all thought of worry disappears.  
(mt. 198-220: vgl. mt. 182-188)  
Ev'ry time the trumpet blows it fixes you to the spot.  
I like jazz music from my head to my toes, especially when the rhythm is hot!  
Here's the combo, just look at them go! The clarinet plays out loud.  
Now the trombone, the saxophone, they're giving out for the crowd.  
Moving with the cymbal and drum the trumpet blows up high.  
Playing together as one, come on now, let it fly!

**Mt. 221-238**

**Tutti:** I like the jazz music, gets right to your feet, you hear it on the radio.  
I like jazz music, it moves with the beat, just listen to the way that it goes.  
Ev'ry time the rhythm swings, it fixes you to the spot.  
I like jazz music, above ev'rything, especially when the rhythm, the rhythm,  
Especially when the rhythm is hot!

**Instr.:** mt. 239 t/m 267.

**Mt. 268: na 5 maten inleiding:**

**SA:** I'd sometimes like to be back where I was born, back where I, where I was born.  
What would become of me back where I was born, back where I, where I was born.  
**S:** There must be distant family who think about me there.  
Would they remember me from long ago?  
Their place and sense of history would not be mine to share,  
my life right here is all I know.  
(**AT/B beleiden de sopranen**): - Oo.....

**Mt.288 e.v.: Canon S-M-A 2e zin ingekort:**

But it will always be, back where I was born, back where I, where I was born,  
a little part of me, back where I was born, back where I, where I was born.

**Mt. 300-307**

**Tutti:** Sometimes I feel that 'here' is not where I belong, surely it shouldn't be that way.  
I have to live and so I know I must be strong, to find another day.

**Mt. 308 t/m 316**

**Tutti:** The shape and look and the colour of my face make me a stranger in a crowd,  
a stranger in the crowd.  
We're all the same, a part of the human race, of that I know I'm proud.

**Mt. 317-334 (na 5 maten inleiding): (n.b. mel. zelfde als mt.288 e.v.)**

**SA:** And as new lives are made, back where I was born, back where I, where I was born,  
**Canon (= melodie 288 e.v.; inzetten snel na elkaar; teksterh's in diverse stemmen verschillend.)**  
the memories will fade, back where I was born, back where I, where I, where I was born

**Mt. 335 – slot (beginthematiek)**

**SA:** Butterfly's son, a whole new world for you has just begun,  
where you could be in a place of true respect and dignity.  
**Tutti:** And there live in freedom, and care for the good of all humanity.  
So as you go your whole life through, your fortitude will help you on your way,  
and all you know will show itself to you and bring a life for giving, a life for living.  
**Canon:** Butterfly's son.