THE FLUTTERBY

Music & Lyrics by Victor N. Hafichuk

THE FLUTTERBY in A **P.1**

A **A7** **D**
The shadow of the gallows tree spreads darkly o'er the grave,

A **E**
And in the dust I toss and turn, hoping He will save.

A **A7** **D**
I know the work is good as done; He did it all for me;

D **A** **E** **A**
He laid my sins upon His Son, Who suffered the gallows tree.

CHORUS
D
Someday I'll be a flutterby,

A **A7**
No more to crawl or squirm,

D **A**
But it's His work, I can't deny,

E D
For I am but a worm.

VERSE 2

A A7 D
The angels watch from up above to see this work beneath;

A E
When God has formed in me His love, His holy sword He'll sheath,

A A7 D
And glorious will be that day when Jesus Christ is manifest,

D A E G
The day for which the saints do pray, the whole world will be blessed.

CHORUS **P.2**

D
Someday I'll be a flutterby,

A A7
No more to crawl or squirm,

D A
But it's His work, I can't deny,

E A
For I am but a worm.

VERSE 3 – change to D

D D7 G
The heavy stone is rolled away; I've risen from the earth.

D A
I have new life and power now; I've had my second birth.

D D7 G
The day for Him to judge is here; I sit upon His throne;

G D A D D7
He draws His sword a second time and I am not alone.

CHORUS

G D D7
Yes, now I am that flutterby, no more to crawl or squirm,

G D A D D7
But it's His work, I can't deny, for I was but a worm...

G D A G..... D..... C
Yes, it's His work, I can't deny, for I was but a worm.