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In A Field Of Purple Clover

Words by LEE M. WALKER

Music by LARRY BRIERS

Moderato \(Con espressione\)

Through the twilight I was comin';
How my heart for you is yearnin';

When the sun was bend-in' low,
I've been feelin' mighty blue,

And I heard your sweet voice hummin';
And my lips have been a burnin';

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love tune that I used to know. Then I kissed you in the
kiss the warm red lips of you. When I see the blue birds
gloamin', As the stars were creepin' through.
mat-in, Then I want a weddin' too.

And I went away a roamin', But I'm comin' back to you.
So I think I won't be waitin'; I'll be comin' back to you.

REFRAIN (Tenderly)

In a field of purple clover, Where the mornin' glories

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grow; Honey bees are buzzin', over clover blossoms, And I know, Someone there I love is
lonely, And that's why I long to be, In that field of purple
clover, Over where you wait for me, In a me.
In A Field Of Purple Clover
QUARTETTE

TENOR I
In a field of purple clover, Where the morning glories grow
Honey

TENOR II
In a field of purple clover, Where the morning glories grow
Honey

BARITONE
In a field of purple clover, Where the morning glories, morning glories grow
Honey

BASS
In a field of purple clover, Where the morning glories grow
Honey

bees are buzzing over clover blossoms and I know,
Someone there I love is lonesome And that's

bees are buzzing over clover blossoms and I know,
Someone there I love is lonesome And that's

bees are buzzing over clover blossoms and I know, I know, Someone there I love is lonesome And that's

why I long to be in that field of purple clover, Over where she waits for me

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