

CLOVER BLOSSOMS

by
FLOYD THOMPSON

A Sentimental Ballad
with CHORUS.
Arranged for QUARTETTE.
Also Published as a
WALTZ for PIANO.

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IF I ONLY HAD A HOME, SWEET HOME



SONGS THAT ARE POPULAR

GAMES OF CHILDHOOD DAYS
Harris and Robinson

IN AFTER YEARS, WHEN I AM OLD
Cleve M. Williams

CLOVER BLOSSOMS
Floyd Thompson

NAPANEE
Williams and Genaro

SINCE YOU CALLED ME DEARIE
Williams and Durand

OH MISS MALINDA
Bonita and Armstrong

WHEN THE MOON PLAYS
PEEK-A-BOO W. R. Williams

GEE, BUT THERE'S CLASS TO A GIRL
LIKE YOU W. R. Williams

DRIFTING
W. R. Williams

IF I ONLY HAD A HOME,
SWEET HOME
Johns and Mc Dermott

WISH ME GOOD LUCK ON MY
JOURNEY W. R. Williams

WHEN YOU DREAM OF SOMEONE, and
SOMEONE DREAMS OF YOU
W. R. Williams

EVERYONE WAS MEANT FOR
SOMEONE
Branen and Lloyd

JUST FOR A DAY
W. R. Williams

IF I ONLY HAD A HOME, SWEET HOME

¶ This is a beautiful and pathetic little song that should be in every home. Beautiful sentiment and tuneful music.

CHORUS - Tempo di Valse.

If I on - ly had a home, sweet home, Some one to
p.f
 care for me, Like all the oth - er boys and
 girls, How hap - py I would be; A kind
 pa - pa and a ma - ma dear To call me all their
 own, This world would be all sun - shine if I

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Clover Blossoms.

Words and Music by
FLOYD THOMPSON.

Andante.

f *rall.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a tempo marking of *Andante*. The music features a series of chords and moving lines in the right hand, with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking appearing in the second measure. The left hand plays a steady accompaniment of chords in the bass clef.

1. To-night I'm dreaming of the dear old home - stead, I'm
2. I seem to hear my sweetheart soft - ly say - ing: "I

p

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music is in a simple, homophonic style.

lone - ly for one kind and lov - ing face,..... I
need your love to guide me thro' life's storm,"..... I

The second system of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics continue from the previous system. The piano accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment for the vocal line.

long to see the mead - ows in the moon - light, I
 hear a - gain the bells so sweet - ly ring - ing, They're

yearn for ev - 'ry un - for - got - ten place;..... I
 call - ing folks to church on Sun - day morn;..... I

close my eyes and see the ma - ples wav - ing, I
 see the cows come slow - ly home from pas - ture, I

Clover Blossoms. 5-2.

Don't fail to get a copy of "In After Years, When I am Old."

seem to hear the coo - ing of the dove;..... I
 hear their gen - tle low - ing in the lane;..... I'm

pic - ture then a field of clo - ver blos - soms, And
 go - ing back to see the folks to - mor - row, I'm

dream I'm roam - ing thro' them with my love.....
 go - ing thro' those clo - ver fields a - gain.....

Clover Blossoms. 5-3.

"In After Years, When I am Old" is a song that lives forever.

CHORUS.

Clo ver blos-soms, clo-ver blos-soms, Bathing in the pale moon -

light,.... Fill my heart with ten-der long-ing For that dear old home to -

night..... Oft I pon-der why I wan-der From the scenes so pure and

bright,... And the lit - tle girl who's wait-ing In the field of red and white.....

poco a poco rall.

Clover Blossoms. 5-4.

A song that is musically good, "In After Years, When I Am Old."

CLOVER BLOSSOMS.

For Male Voices.

Arr. by Harry L. Alford

Clo - ver blos - soms, clo - ver blos - soms, Bath - ing in the pale moon -

moon - light,
light,..... moon - light,
Fill my heart with ten - der long - ing For that

night.....
dear old home to - night, old home to - night. Oft I pon - der why I

night.....
wan - der, From the scenes so pure and bright,..... And the
and bright,

poco a poco rall.
lit - tle girl who's wait - ing In the fields of red and white, red and white.
white.....

You were all I had to cheer me When

"YOU WERE ALL I HAD" New "HIT" by W. R. WILLIAMS

This is another new song by your favorite writer. Not in years has there been a song with such true sentiment that reaches all our hearts. Human nature is pretty much the same the world over—and it's true that "one touch of nature makes the whole world akin." This song has that "touch"; you will enjoy every line of it, so see that you get a copy today; if not in the Music Departments—send direct to the Publisher—you can't afford to miss this NEW ONE.

Some facts that will interest you 'bout the song

"WHERE SILV'RY COLORADO WENDS ITS WAY"

Words by C. H. SCOGGINS

Music by CHAS. AVRIL

After you read this we know you will enjoy a copy of this song

THE STORY OF A SONG

THE STORY OF A SONG.

THE romance of youth, the fidelity of true love and the tragedy of a broken heart formed the sentiment of "Where the Silv'ry Colorado Wends Its Way." Thirty years ago the brawny arm of a stalwart young German wielded the ax to build a little cabin up in the heart of the Rockies. Around the modest little home was the beauty spot of the world, and in the valley below the silvery Colorado River wended its way to the desert beyond. All nature seemed to combine to make the mountain cabin the ideal of all that was fair.

It was here that he brought his beautiful and devoted bride. The color came into the pale cheeks and the thin hands gathered new strength as the winter passed and the summer came. It was then that happiness seemed complete, and as they sat in the twilight shadows and listened to the songs of nature, they felt sweetly blessed in the many years of happiness that passed.

At last one year, with the changing of the winter's snows, the scene changed. The cheeks lost their color and the eyes their lustre. No more did the sunsets seem so fair or the songs of the birds so sweet. What would life be without her whom he loved best?

It was just before Christmas that their eyes met for the last time in life. She placed her hand in his, a faint smile gathered around her lips, and she quietly passed into the great beyond.

The young German's heart was broken and he never left the mountain home again. Last Spring a party of prospectors found the gray-haired old man dead in a corner of the old cabin. In his hand was a photograph of the young bride who was all to him. It seemed as though a smile had come over his face as he went to meet her in the great beyond where sorrow does not dwell. In the mountain home he had fought out the tragedy of life and gladly surrendered to death.

Two Denver letter carriers, Chas. Avril and C. H. Scoggins, caught the inspiration of the romance, and in the character of the old man in the lonesome mountain home they found the beautiful sentiment of "Where the Silv'ry Colorado Wends Its Way." Already the melody has found a welcome in the hearts of the people, and its pure sentiment will cause it to live for years.

The State Legislature of Colorado has considered seriously the adoption of "Silv'ry Colorado" as the official state song. A member of the senate hearing the song played by a band in the East, became so enthused over it that he came back and introduced a bill for the purpose. There were geographical objections. So it is now proposed to re-christen the majestic Grand River to meet the situation.

Please order this song from your Favorite Music Store or Music Dept.

DO IT TO-DAY

This is the famous song that JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER likes so well that he gave the two Denver letter carriers who wrote it \$500.00 as a slight token of appreciation.

REFRAIN.

There's a sob on ev - 'ry breeze, And a sigh comes from the trees, And the

A tempo.
mead - ow-lark now croons a sad - der lay, For the sun-light plays no more 'round my

Rit.

cheer-less cab - in door, Where the sil - v'ry Col - o - ra - do wends its way.

Where the Silv'ry Colorado Wends Its Way, 2-3.

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