

DOWN WHERE THE
CLOVER
SCENTS THE AIR

(BALLAD)

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY

G. L. LOWELL.

WRITER OF

TRUE LOVE MAKES THE
HEART GROW STRONGER,
SILVER STAR,
THUNDER CLOUD.



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Down where the Clover scents the Air.

Words & Music by G. L. LOWELL.

INTRO.

The introduction consists of two staves of piano music. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The key signature is three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and the time signature is 4/4.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Near the / Near the". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment as the introduction.

The second line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "fire - side bright - ly burn - ing at the break - ing of the day Sits a / fire - side slow - ly dy - ing at the fad - ing of the day Sits an". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment as the introduction.

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young man who is yearn-ing, for his old home far a - way Al - though
old man soft - ly sigh - ing, for his thoughts are far a - way Time has

'midst a life of splen - dor, and the whirl of cit - y strife, On this
left him brok - en heart - ed, for his first and on - ly love, Long a -

morn his thoughts are ten - der long - ing for the coun - try. life. In
go from him de - part - ed, to her Heav'n - ly home a - bove. 'Mid the

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fan - cy he is roam - ing with the one to him so dear, Through the
 clov - er scent - ed mead - ows, neath a tree's pro - tect - ing shade A —

clov - er scent - ed mead - ows, by the bab - bling brook so clear. And his
 grass - y mound now marks the spot, where she was gent - ly laid. Life from

heav - y heart is light - ened, for he'll soon be home a - gain, And his
 him is slow - ly fad - ing, as the fad - ing of the day, By her

care - worn face is bright - ened, as he sings this sweet re - frain.
 side he'll soon be rest - ing, near his old home far a - way.

REFRAIN.

Down where the clov - er scents the air



Far, far a - way from the cit - y's glare



She, whom I love, is wait - ing there



Down, where the clov - er scents the air.



Try These On Your Piano.

Grand Promenade March.

KATHLEEN WHITLOCK.

Brillante.

ff

mf

p

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Dream of the South.

WALTZ.

KATHLEEN WHITLOCK.

p

cresc.

ff

p

p

stentando

pp

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BELLS OF TWILIGHT.

WALTZ

L D SHUMAN

Grazioso.

f

p

Jamestown Souvenir.

EXPOSITION MARCH TWO-STEP.

KATHLEEN WHITLOCK

Animato.

f

p

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