

Clover leaf Song
from *Who Can Tell?* (1919)

Edward Joseph Collins, composer

Hal Geer, words

Poppies blossom ev'rywhere in old Japan
Roses' perfume fills the air in ev'ry land
But there's a little flow'r I know
And a little girl who loves it so
In my native land across the sea
Sweet land of liberty

When I sailed away to France to fight the foe
She smiled bravely thru her tears and bade me go
As I kissed her lips and pressed her hand
She murmured soft and low my soldier man
When you see this clover think of me
With the little birds of spring
Here's the song of love I sing:

My pretty clover
Pretty little four leafed clover
To me you are the neatest and sweetest of girlies
and oh how I love you
Clover wait for me I'm coming over
for I love you as the French love their beautiful Fleur-di-lis

My pretty four leaf clover
fairest flow'r of all
you bring me luck whene'er you think of me
I'm waiting for a boat to take me over
To my pretty little clover
My little clover girl.