

Romping In The Clover - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ROMPING IN THE CLOVER.

Copyright, 1890 Chas W. Held.

Words by George Cooper. Music by J. P. Skelly.

While romping in the purple clover I feel so light and free.
My heart with joy is babbling over And happy still I'll be.
Let those who like begin their sighing, to care I've bid adieu;
A merry heart, there's no denying, is life and sunshine, too-
A merry heart, there's no denying, is life And sunshine, too.

Chorus.

In the clover, in the clover!

Romping so gay in the purple clover!

What so happy could there e'er be.

As romping in the clover. (Dance)

While romping in the purple clover, contented with my lot.
From care I'll ever be a rover now tell me who would not?
I carol with the birds so gaily, no matter shine or rain:
And this is still my motto daily: "The tide will turn again!"
Oh, this is still my motto daily: "The tide will turn again! " - Chorus.

While romping in the clover, and still I'll shout and sing!
I know that every storm blows over, that Winter brings the Spring.
This life was never made for pining a song, no sermon mine:
Each cloud still has a silver lining the sun is sure to shine!
Each cloud has still a silver lining; the sun is sure to shine! Chorus.