

45

S. tell. This, and my heart, and all the Bees Which in the Clo-ver dwell. It's

S. tell. This, and my heart, and all the Bees Which in the Clo-ver dwell. It's

A. Mmm.

A. Mmm.

Vc.

Vc.

50

S. all I have to bring to - day, This and my heart be - side. This, and my heart, and all the

S. all I have to bring to - day, This and my heart be - side. This, and my heart, and all the

A. To make a prair - ie clo - ver and one

A. To make a prair - ie It takes a clo - ver

Vc.

Vc.

56

S. fields, And all the mead-ows wide. Be sure you count, should I for-get, Some-one the sum could

S. fields, And all the mead-ows wide. Be sure you count, should I for-get, Some-one the sum could

A. bee, One clo - ver, and a bee, And rev - e - ry.

A. — One clo - ver, and a bee, And rev - e - ry.

Vc.

Vc.

62

S. tell. This and my heart, and all the Bees Which in the Clo-ver dwell.

S. tell. This and my heart, and all the Bees Which in the Clo-ver dwell.

A. — The re - ve - ry a - lone will do, If bees are few.

A. — The re - ve - ry a - lone will do, If bees are few.

Vc.

Vc.

68

S. *mf*
I taste a liquor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-ards scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-pon the

S. *mf*
I taste a liquor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-ards scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-pon the

A. *mf*
I taste a liquor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-ards scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-pon the

A. *mf*
I taste a liquor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-ards scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-pon the

Vc. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

74

S. Rhine Yield such an Al-co - hol! In - e - bri - ate of Air am I, and De-bauch-ee of

S. Rhine Yield such an Al-co - hol! In - e - bri - ate of Air am I, and De-bauch-ee of

A. Rhine Yield such an Al-co - hol! In - e - bri - ate of Air am I, and De-bauch-ee of

A. Rhine Yield such an Al-co - hol! In - e - bri - ate of Air am I, and De-bauch-ee of

Vc.

Vc.

81

S. Dew. Reel-ing through end-less sum-mer days, from inns of Mol - ten Blue.

S. Dew. Reel-ing through end-less sum-mer days, from inns of Mol - ten Blue.

A. Dew. Reel-ing through end-less sum-mer days, from inns of Mol - ten Blue.

A. Dew. Reel-ing through end-less sum-mer days, from inns of Mol - ten Blue.

Vc. Vc.

88

S.

S. *mf* I taste a li-quor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-aruds scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-upon the

A. *mf* I taste a li-quor ne-ver brewed, from Tank-aruds scooped in Pearl. Not all the Vats u-upon the

A. *f* To make a prair ie It takes a clo

Vc. Vc.