

I Often Go Walking

Words by Phyllis Luch
Music by Jeanne P. Lawler

Pictures from: The Friend
& Wikipedia

I often go walking



in meadows of clover,

And I gather armfuls



of blossoms of blue.

I gather the blossoms



the whole meadow over;

Dear mother, all flowers



remind me of you.

O mother, I give you



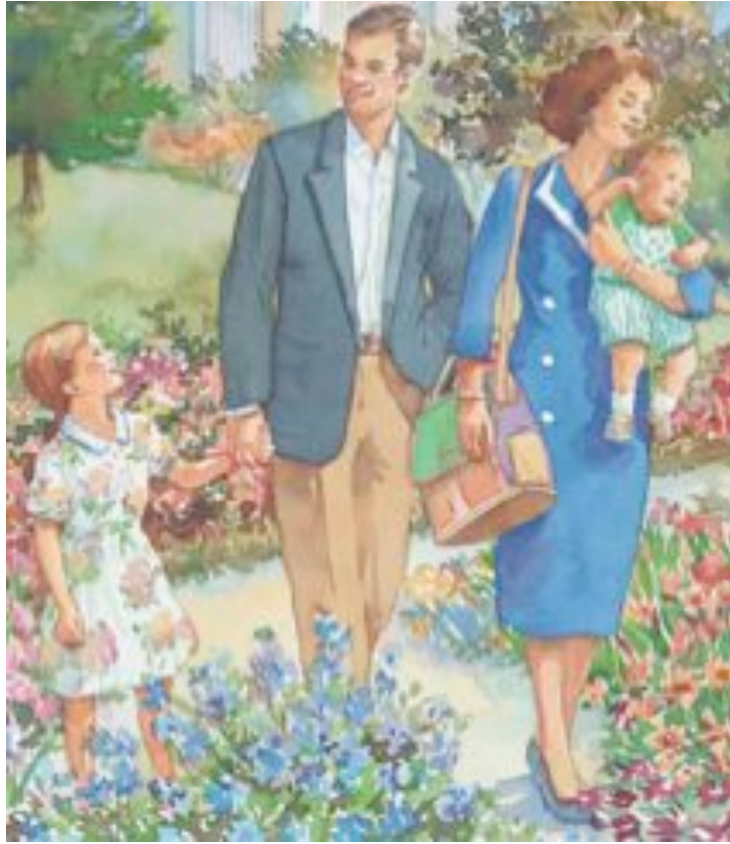
my love with each flower

To give forth sweet fragrance



a whole lifetime through;

For if I love blossoms



and meadows and walking,

I learn how to love them,



dear mother, from you.