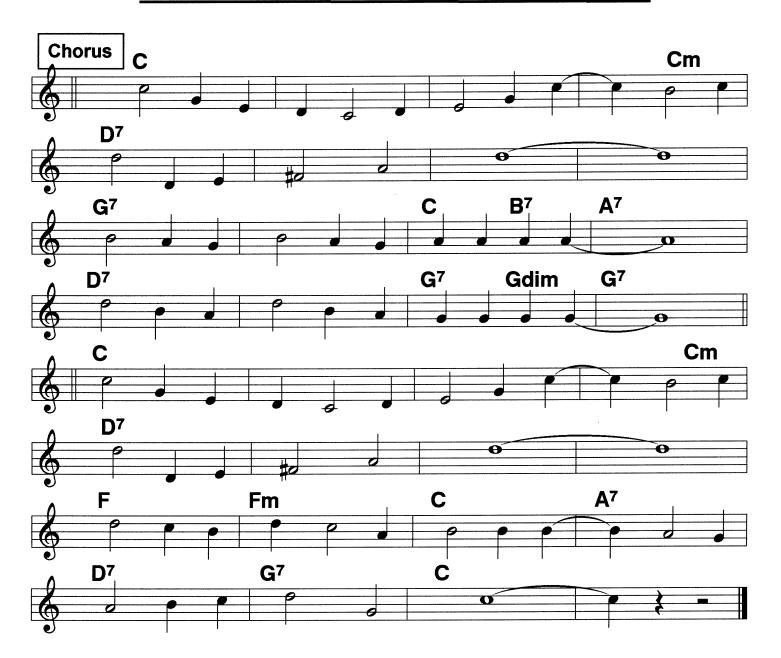
96 I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover (1)



Verse: Fare-/well/ ev'/ry/ old familiar face. It's time to Go,/// /It's time to go./// /||| Back-/ward,/ back-/ward,/ to the little place I left beHind/// / so long a- go./// /||| Watch mister Cas- / ey Jones/ carry this la- /zy bones,/ I should arrive /in a/ day./// /||| On-/ly/ wait/ till/ I communi- cate./// Here's/ just/ what/ I'll/ say:/// /| Oh!/



Chorus:

I'm/ looking over/ a four/ leaf/ clover,/ that
I/ over- looked/ be-/ fore./// ////
One/ leaf is sunshine,/ the second is rain. ////
Third/ are the ros-/ es that bloom in the lane. ///
No/ pood over plaining/ the cone/ remain-/ ing / it's

No/ need ex- plaining/ the one/ remain-/ ing,/ it's some/body I/ ad-/ ore./// ////
I'm/ looking over/ a four/ leaf clov- /er,/ that I/ over- looked/ be-/ fore./// /|||