

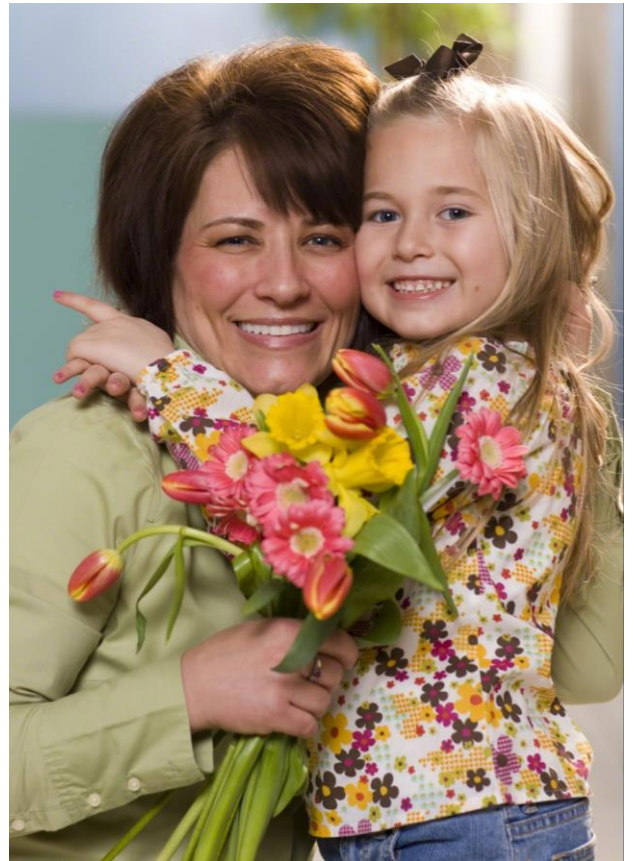
I often go **walking** in



**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.**