

Fields of Alderlea

TTBB

Dave Baker
arr. Larry Nickel

Moderato ♩ = 112

verse 1 **A**

mf all men

When I first saw your

Piano

pp *mp* *p*

pedal freely

6

8 smile, when I heard your bright laugh - ter your touch brought me com - fort, your

11

8 warmth make me see that a love of - ten grows out of kind - ness and car - ing

war me see that a love of - ten grows out of kind - ness and car - ing.

17 *mp* *3*
 and days filled with pas-sion that seemed real to me.
mp *3*
 and days filled with pas-sion that seemed real to me.

22 *poco rit.* verse 2 B *mf*
 We would down the lane, thro' the glade, thro' the
mf
 walk down the lane thro' the glade, thro' the

poco rit.

28
 mea dov too young to im - ag - ine what life may de - ny. Now, as
 too young to im - ag - ine what life may de - ny.

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33

hours turn to days and the months turn to sea - sons,
hours turn to days and the months turn to sea - sons,

p

37

our thoughts leave us want - ing as time - es by. I re -
our thoughts leave us want - ing as pass - es by. I re -

f

42

call of au tumn we knew so long a - go when pas - tures turned to
the shades of au tumn we knew so long a - go when pas - tures turned to

mf

mf

C

47

f

fal low_ and cool rain turned to snow. When the sum - mer twi - light beck oned_ and

fal low_ and cool rain turned to snow. When the sum - mer twi - light beck oned_ and

52

mf

warm wind set us_ free. we'd wan - der clo - ver in the fields of Al - der -

warm wind set us_ free. we'd thro' the clo - ver in the fields of Al - der -

57

lea. verse 3 *mp* Ma-ny

mp Ma-ny

pp *mp*

pedal freely

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D

61 *dolce*

years have been lost, ma-ny roads have been trav elled_ My dreams fade to

years have been lost, ma-ny roads have been trav elled_ My dreams fade to

p

66 *sopr. split*

mem - 'ry, but life___ car - ries on_ Now, when I sit a - lone, I can

altos

mem - 'ry, but life___ car - ri - Now, when I sit a - lone, I can

71

still the sum mer_ when sun - shine and flo-wers ap - peared_ and were

feel the sum mer_ when sun - shine and flo-wers ap - peared_ and were

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76 **E**

gone. I re - call the shades of au tumn we knew so long a -

gone. I re - call the shades of au tumn we knew so long a -

81 *mf* *f*

go when pas - tures turned to fal low_ cool rain turned to snow. When the

go when pas - tures turned to fal and cool rain turned to snow. When the

86 *mf* *mf*

sum - mer tigh beck oned_ and warm wind set us_ free._ we'd wan-der thro' the

er twi - light beck oned_ and warm wind set us_ free._ we'd wan-der thro' the

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91

molto rit.

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line (treble and bass clefs) with lyrics: 'clo - ver in the fields of Al - der - lea. Al - der - lea.' The second system is a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) for the same lyrics. The third system is a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) with the tempo marking '*molto rit.*' above it. A large diagonal watermark 'PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY' is overlaid across the page.

Fields of Alderlea

When I first saw your smile, when I first heard your laughter
 Your touch brought me comfort, your warmth made me see
 That a love often grows out of kindness and caring
 And days filled with passion that seemed real to me

We would walk down the lane through the glades and shadows
 Too young to imagine what life may deny
 Now as hours turns to days and the months to years
 Our thoughts leave us wanting as time passes

I recall the shades of autumn we knew so long ago
 When mown fields turned to fallow and rain turned to snow
 But when the summer twilight beckoned and warm wind set us free
 We'd wander through the clover in the fields of Alderlea

Many years have been lost and many roads have been traveled
 My dreams fade to memories and life carries on
 Now when I sit alone I see the summers
 When sunshine and smiles appeared and were gone

I recall the shades of autumn we knew so long ago
 When mown fields turned to fallow, and cold rain turned to snow
 But when the summer twilight beckoned, and warm wind set us free
 We'd wander through the clover in the fields of Alderlea