Pretty Little Pigs In Clover - song lyrics

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Pretty Little Pigs in Clover.
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Words and Music by Frank Matthews.

A pleasant little sight oft fills me with delight
When day is done with all its toil and care;
As homeward I return, with fondest hopes I yearn
To see my little darlings gathered there.
About the floor they play, with hearts so light and gay,
They climb upon my knee, each tiny rover;
They shout in hearty glee, as merry as can be,
Contented they as little pigs in clover.

Chorus.
Pretty little pigs in clover,
So happy is each tiny rover;
Each dimpled smile of glee
Is sunshine unto me,
Yon pretty little pigs in clover.

I join their sunny glee, for in each face I see
A glimpse of heaven while I gaze with joy;
The patter of their feet is music ever sweet,
I pray that God will bless each girl and boy.
So cozily they rest, with hope it fills my breast,
And here at home each earthly trouble's over;
There's Almy, bright and fair, and funny Sidney there,
With all the rest, like little pigs in the clover.-Chorus.
My heart ne'er knows a care, while lovingly I share
The gentle loving smiles of faces bright;
For like a happy dream, the children round me seem,
Whose bed-time comes they kiss me sweet good-night.
Like roses on life's way, they bloom from day to day,
They cheer my heart and tide all sorrows over;
My life still keeps its "Joys for all my girls and boys,
Still may they be like little pigs in clover.-Chorus.