

Chant for the Seasons

♩ = 80

Unison G#m

G#m

D#

Autumn: Sum - mer - time has turned the star-wheel, au - tumn is up -
Winter: Au - tumn cold has turned the star-wheel, win - ter is up -
Spring: Win - ter rains have turned the star-wheel, spring-time is up -
Summer: Ver - nal clouds have turned the star-wheel, sum - mer is up -

4

G#m

B

B

-on us. Sweet the ang-ling sun, sweet up - on the
 -on us. Grey the wind - y storms, cold up - on our
 -on us. Sharp the smell of loam, burst - ing in our
 -on us. Glid - ing are the hawks, ho - ver - ing a -

7

F#7

B

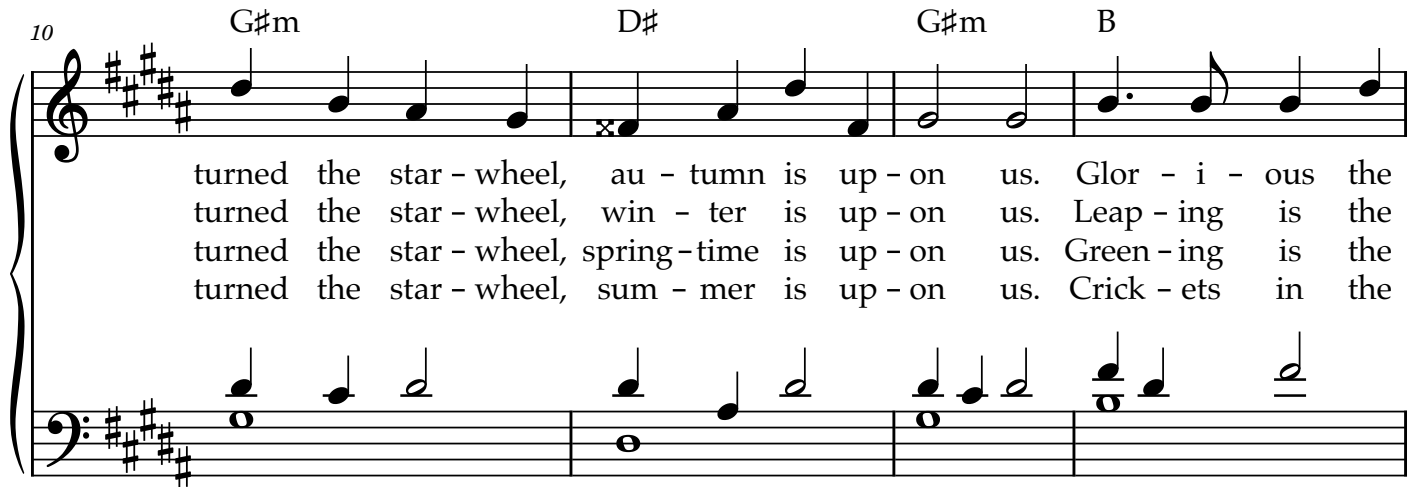
G#m

air the smell of blue mist ri - sing. Sum - mer - time has
 cheeks the wet rain glist - ens, glist - ens. Au - tumn cold has
 eyes the tur - rets of the tu - lip. Win - ter rains have
 -bove the hot and yel - low hill - side. Ver - nal clouds have

Chant for the Seasons - 2

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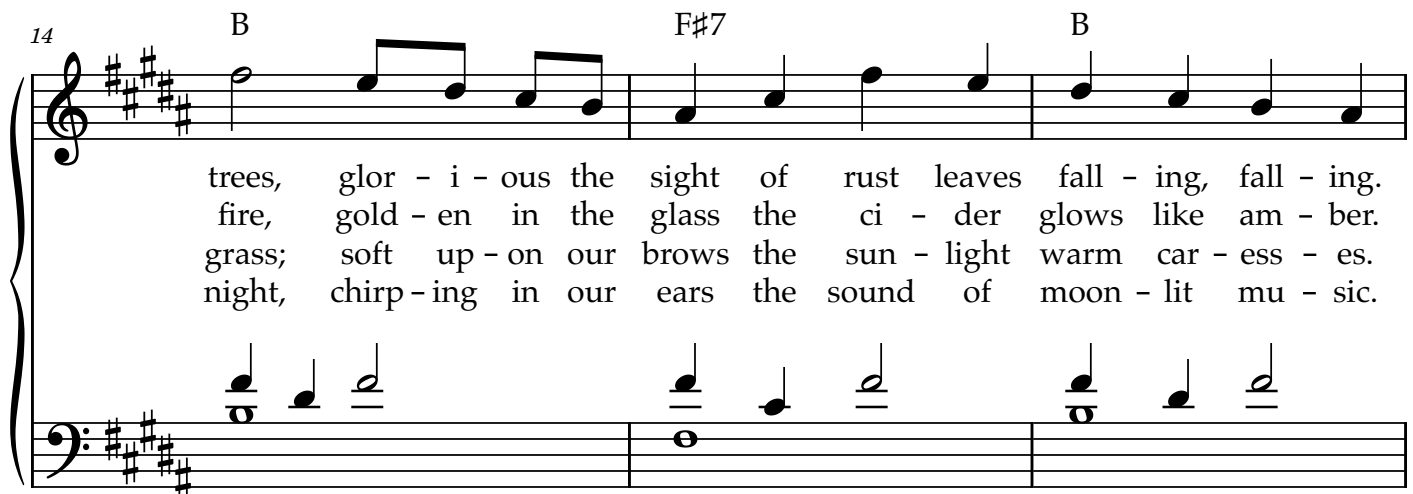
G#m D# G#m B



turned the star-wheel, au-tumn is up-on us. Glor-i-ous the
 turned the star-wheel, win-ter is up-on us. Leap-ing is the
 turned the star-wheel, spring-time is up-on us. Green-ing is the
 turned the star-wheel, sum-mer is up-on us. Crick-ets in the

14

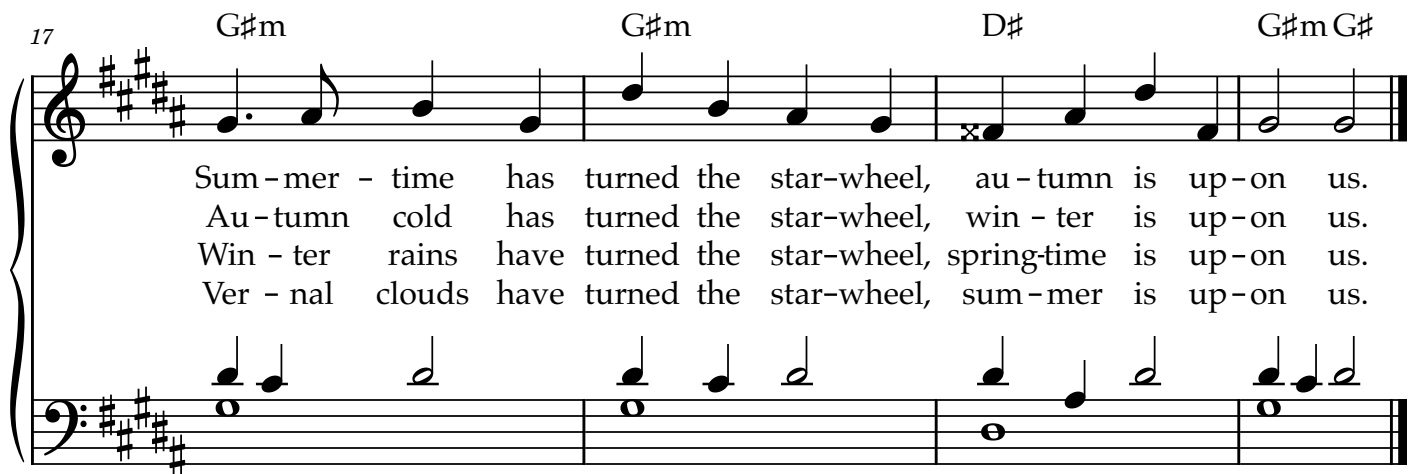
B F#7 B



trees, glor-i-ous the sight of rust leaves fall-ing, fall-ing.
 fire, gold-en in the glass the ci-der glows like am-ber.
 grass; soft up-on our brows the sun-light warm car-ess-es.
 night, chirp-ing in our ears the sound of moon-lit mu-sic.

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G#m G#m D# G#m G#



Sum-mer-time has turned the star-wheel, au-tumn is up-on us.
 Au-tumn cold has turned the star-wheel, win-ter is up-on us.
 Win-ter rains have turned the star-wheel, spring-time is up-on us.
 Ver-nal clouds have turned the star-wheel, sum-mer is up-on us.