

LOREENA MCKENNITT SHEET MUSIC

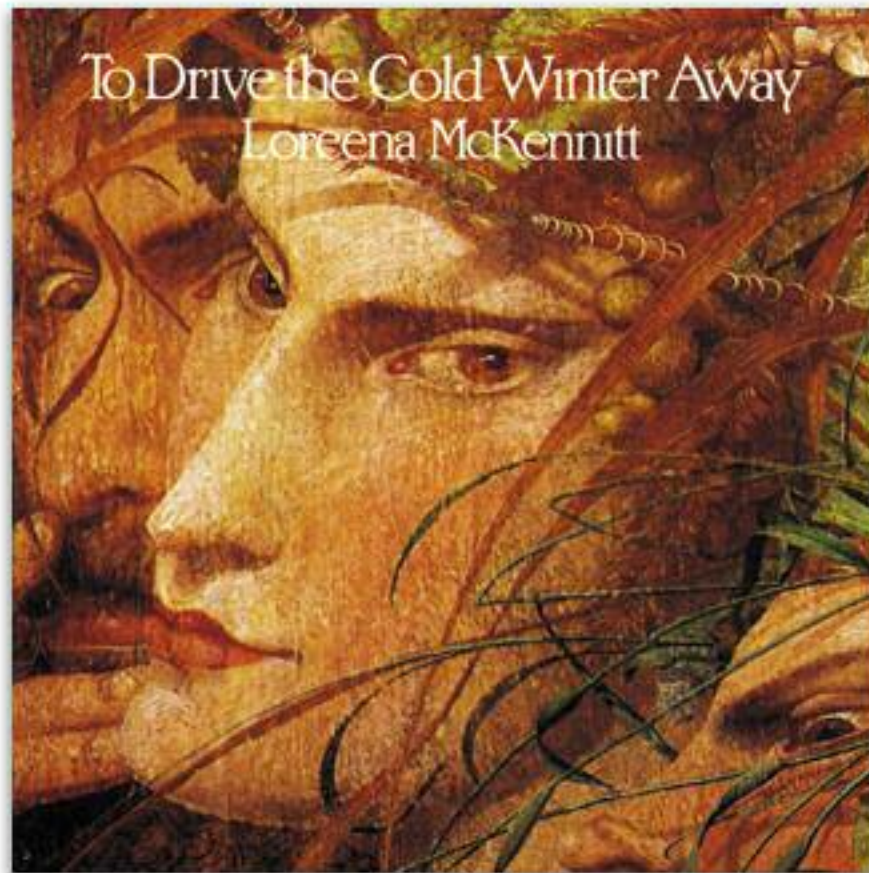
PIANO ♦ HARP ♦ VOCAL

The Seasons

From the Quinlan Road CD *To Drive The Cold Winter Away*

Words and Music: Traditional

As Performed by Loreena McKennitt



To purchase Loreena McKennitt Sheet Music visit

www.quinlanroad.com

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These sheet music arrangements have been prepared in the spirit of Loreena's recordings.

Although these are accurate, easy to play arrangements which in their simplicity will sound lovely on their own, you will get the most out of the music if you use the printed page as a guide to doing your own personal arrangements.

The vocal and instrumental melodies are accurately transcribed just as Loreena recorded them.

For the accompaniments, feel free to improvise on the written parts using the printed notes or chord symbols as a guide.

For the instrumental songs, you may also substitute any melodic instrument for any of the written melodies.

For those pieces that incorporate a hand percussion part feel free to use any combination of hand drums or percussion to accompany the song. The rhythms provided here are just guides to the basic rhythm of the arrangement and will sound best if you add your own variations.

The most important thing is to have fun with the music and to enjoy playing Loreena's compositions and arrangements in the joyous spirit of how they were created.

The Seasons

Words and Music Traditional
As performed by Loreena McKennitt

♩ = 86

Chords: C, C/E, F, G, C, Em, F, G

Voice: [Musical staff with rests]

Piano/Harp: [Musical staff with treble and bass clefs]

Chords: C, C/E, F, Gsus4, G, C, C/E, F, G, G

Voice: [Musical staff with rests]

Piano/Harp: [Musical staff with treble and bass clefs, including a triplet of eighth notes]

1. Come

Chords: C, C/E, Am, F, Dm, Em, Am7

Voice: [Musical staff with lyrics]

Piano/Harp: [Musical staff with treble and bass clefs]

all you lads and las - ses, I'd have you give at - ten - tion To these few lines I'm a -

VERSES 2-4
(see additional lyrics sheet)

The Seasons

F G Am G C C/E Am F

bout to write here— Tis of the four— sea-sons of the year that I shall men - tion The

Dm Em Am7 F G C F G F G

beau - ty of all things— doth ap - pear— And now— you are young— and all in— your pros - per - i - ty Come

Am F Em F G Am Gsus4 G C Em

cheer up your hearts and re - vive like the spring— Join— off in pairs like the

The Seasons

Am



F



Dm



C/E



F



G



C



1

birds in Feb - ru - a - ry That St. Va - len - tine's Day it forth do bring—

F



G



C



Em



F



G



G



C



2

2. Then doth ap - pear—

The Seasons LYRICS

1.

Come all you lads and lasses, I'd have you give attention
To these few lines I'm about to write here
Tis of the four seasons of the year that I shall mention
The beauty of all things doth appear
And now you are young and all in your prosperity
Come cheer up your hearts and revive like the spring
Join off in pairs like the birds in February
That St. Valentine's Day it forth do bring

2.

Then cometh Spring, which all the land doth nourish
The fields are beginning to be decked with green
The trees put forth their buds and the blossoms they do flourish
And the tender blades of corn on the earth are seen
Don't you see the little lambs by the dams a-playing?
The cuckoo is singing in the shady grove
The flowers they are springing, the maids they go a-Maying
In love all hearts seem now to move.

3.

Next cometh Autumn with the sun so hot and piercing
The sportsman goes forth with his dog and his gun
To fetch down the woodcock, the partridge and the pheasant
For health and for profit as well as for fun
Behold, with loaded apple trees the farmer is befriended
They will full up his casks that have long laid dry
All nature seems to weary now, her task is nearly ended
And more of the seasons will come by and by.

4.

When night comes on with song and tale we pass the wintry hours
By keeping up a cheerful heart we hope for better days
We tend the cattle, sow the seed, give work unto the ploughers
With patience wait till winter yields before the sun's fair rays
And so the world goes round and round, and every time and season
With pleasure and with profit crowns the passage of the year
And so with every time of life, to him who acts with reason
The beauty of all things doth appear.