

The Seasons

Loreena McKennitt

[Intro]

C F G C Em F G

[Verse]

C Em Am F
Come all you lads and lasses, all you give attention
Dm Am F G Am G
To these few lines I m about to write here
C Em Am F
Tis of the four seasons of the year that I shall mention
Dm Em G/B G C
Beauty of all things doth appear

[Verse]

F G F G
And now you are young and all in your prosperity
Am F C G/B Am C G
Come cheer up your hearts and revive like the spring
C Em Am F
Join off in pairs like the birds in February
Dm Em G C
St. Valentine s Day it forth do bring

[Instrumental]

C F G C Em F G

[Verse]

C Em Am F
Then cometh spring, which all the land doth nourish
Dm Am F G Am G
The fields are beginning to be decked with green
C Em Am F
The trees put forth their buds and the blossoms they do flourish
Dm Em G/B G C
The tender blades of corn on the earth could be seen

[Verse]

F G F G
Don t you see the little lambs by the dams a-playing?
Am F C G/B Am C G C
The cuckoo is singing in the shady grove
Em Am F
The flowers they are springing, the maids they go a-Maying
Dm Em G C
In love, all hearts seem now to move

[Instrumental]

C F G C Em F G

[Verse]

C Em Am F
Then cometh autumn, with the sun so hot and piercing
Dm Am F G Am G
The sportsman goes forth with his dog and his gun
C Em Am F
To fetch down the woodcock, the partridge and the pheasant
Dm Em G/B G C
For health and for profit, as well as for fun

[Verse]

F G F G
Behold, with loaded apple trees the farmer is befriended
Am F C G/B Am C G
They will full up his casks that have long laid dry
C Em Am F
All nature seems so weary now, her task is nearly ended
Dm Em G C
And more of the seasons will come by and by

[Instrumental]

C F G C Em F G
C F G C Em F G

[Verse]

C Em Am F
When night comes on, with song and tale, we pass the wintry hours
Dm Am F G Am G
By keeping up a cheerful heart, we hope for better days
C Em Am F
We tend the cattle, sow the seed, give work unto the ploughers
Dm Em G/B G C
With patience wait til winter yields, before the sun s fair rays

[Verse]

F G F G
And so the world goes round and round, every time and season
Am F C G/B Am C G
Pleasure and profit crowns the passage of the year
C Em Am F
And so through every time of life, to him who acts with reason
Dm Em G C
The beauty of all things doth appear

[Outro]

C F G C Em F G
C F G C Em F G