

# The four seasons

Irish folk song

Violine



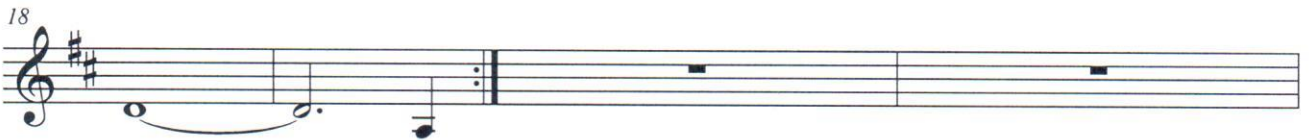
6



12

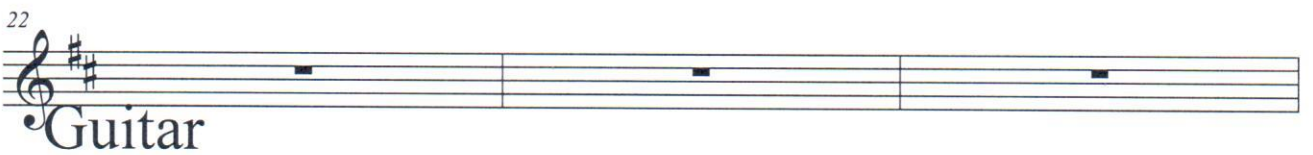


18



22

Guitar



25



28

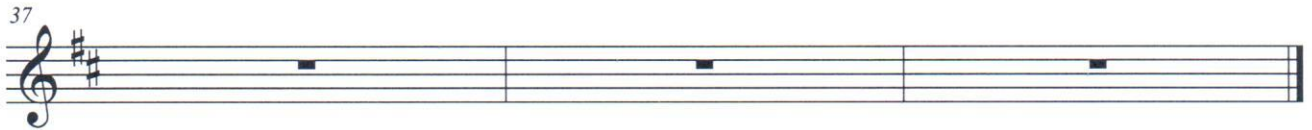


31



34





## The four seasons (Guitar)

Refrain

**(D) Oh the four seasons come, and the (A) four seasons (D) go  
In a (G) cycle that spins our life a-(D) way (hm)  
The (G) new year it is here and the (D) old one has (hm) gone  
For (D) time it doesn't (A) stop for any-(D)one**

1)

**For (D) three months of the year is a (A) season of the (D) spring  
When (G) all the birds begin to (D) sing (hm)  
(G) Everything's bright and new, spring (D) lambs, trees budding  
(hm) too  
It's (D) like onto our-(A) selves when just a (D) child**

Refrain (D) Oh the four seasons.....

2)

**Now the (D) sun is on the sea and the (A) wind is blowing (D) free  
The (G) summertime is here in all its glo- (D)ry (hm)  
In these (G) month of gay life... our ca-(D)res are all un-(hm)know  
It's (D) like onto our-(A) selves when we are (D) young**

Refrain (D) Oh the four seasons.....

3)

**Soon the (D) moon will hide its light from the (A) heavens in the (D)  
night  
Too (G) fast these sunny days are (D) fa- (hm) ding  
But there's (G) beauty to be seen in these (D) autumn leaves once  
(hm) green  
And the (D) lives, like these (A) leaves, are decay- (D) ing**

Refrain (D) Oh the four seasons.....



## The four seasons (Irish Banjo)

### Refrain

(C) Oh the four seasons come, and the (G) four seasons (C) go  
 In a (F) cycle that spins our life a-(C) way (am)  
 The (F) new year it is here and the (C) old one has (am) gone  
 For (C) time it doesn't (G) stop for any-(C)one

1)

For (C) three months of the year is a (G) season of the (C) spring  
 When (F) all the birds begin to (C) sing (am)  
 (F) Everything's bright and new, spring (C) lambs, trees budding  
 (am) too  
 It's (C) like onto our-(G) selves when just a (C) child

Refrain (C) Oh the four seasons.....

2)

Now the (C) sun is on the sea and the (G) wind is blowing (C) free  
 The (F) summertime is here in all its glo- (C)ry (am)  
 In these (F) month of gay life... our ca-(C)res are all un-(am)know  
 It's (C) like onto our-(G) selves when we are (C) young

Refrain (C) Oh the four seasons.....

3)

Soon the (C) moon will hide its light from the (G) heavens in the (C)  
 night  
 Too (F) fast these sunny days are (C) fa- (am) ding  
 But there's (F) beauty to be seen in these (C) autumn leaves once  
 (am) green  
 And the (C) lives, like these (G) leaves, are decay- (C) ing

Refrain (C) Oh the four seasons.....