

The four seasons

Irish folk song

Violine



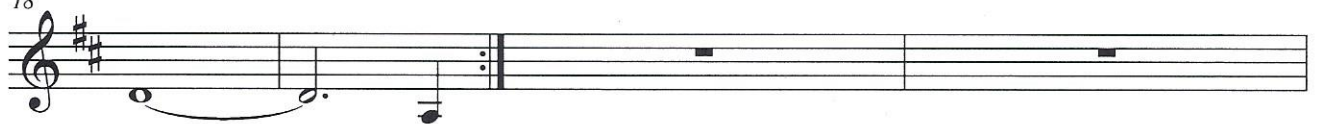
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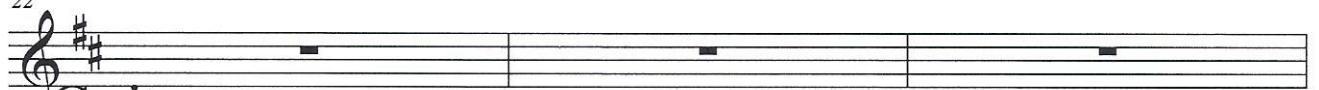
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18



22

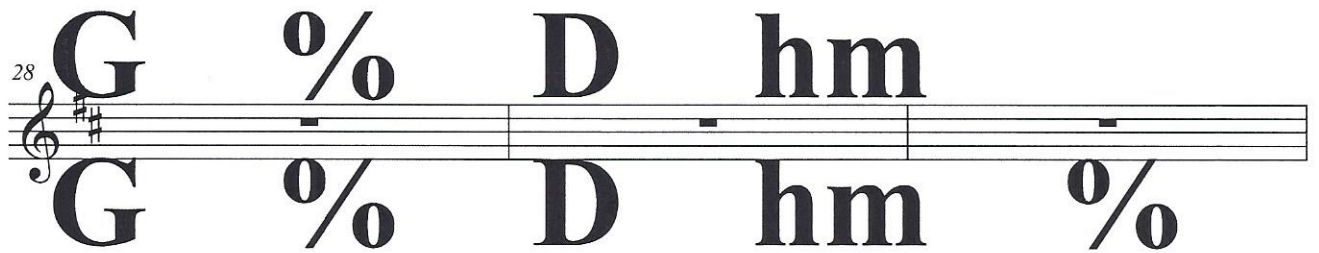


Guitar

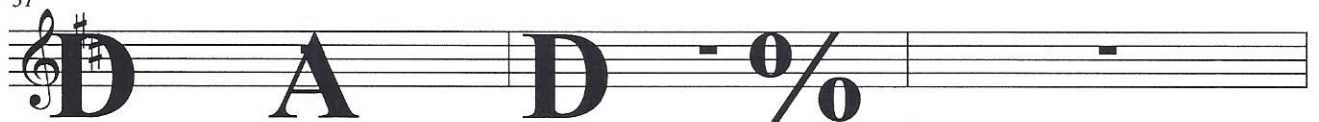
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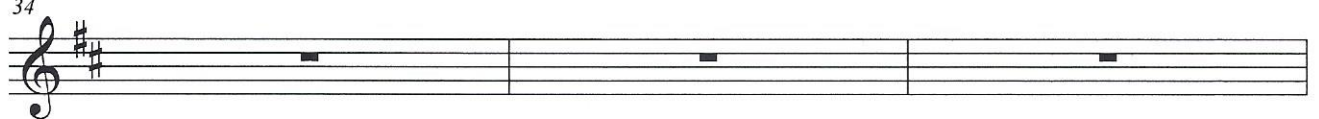
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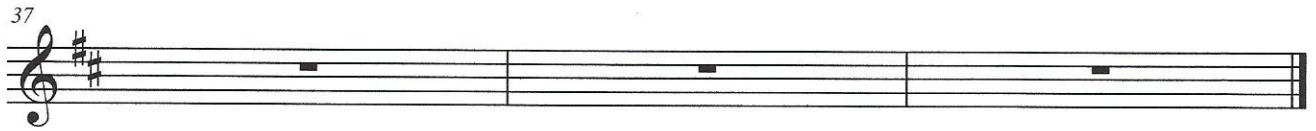


31



34





The four seasons (Mandolin)

Refrain

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

1)

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

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

2)

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

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

3)

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

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