

THE SEASONS

Words & Music © 1974 by Wayne Hooper

A

the  
Sum-mer sun warms earth.

flute  
Viol. 2  
Viol. 1  
Bass

*rit.*

Every growing thing re-joices, Tell-ing me joy-ful-ly they lis-ten to the an-gel

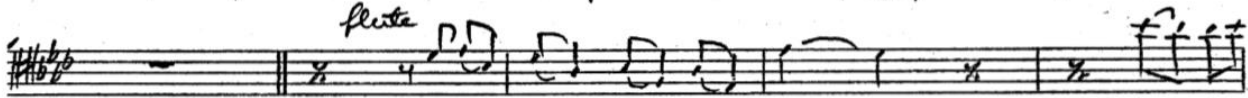
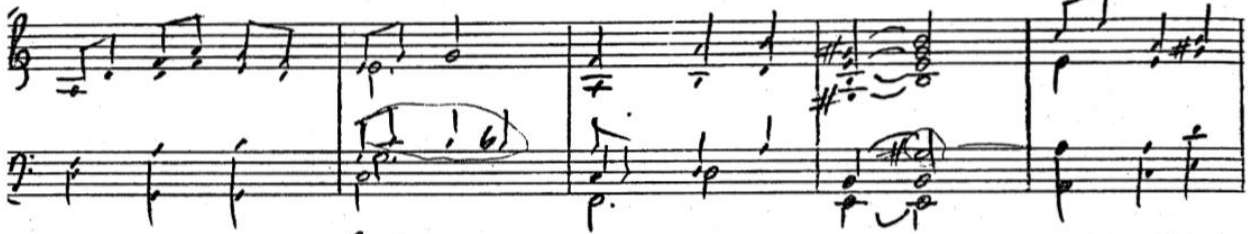
flute

voic - es. Time is quick -ly pass - ing sea-sons come and go

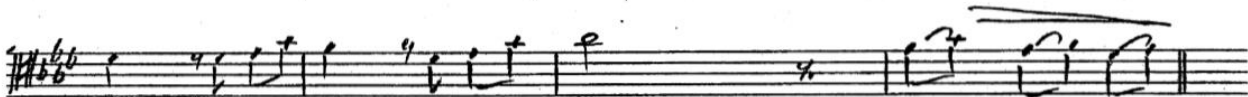
THE SEASONS 2



Help us, Lord, like the love-ly flow'rs In your love to grow.



Autumn leaves fall -ing fast, re-buke the careless, wasted hours,



And I know as I go, that peo-ple fade just like the flow - ers.



THE SEASONS 3

D

Life is swift-ly pass - ing, Help us Lord, to know How to make each

D

E

min - ute count help - ing peo - ple grow.

E

*f*

3. Win - ter winds, chilling rain, All the world seems getting colder, Hours fly,

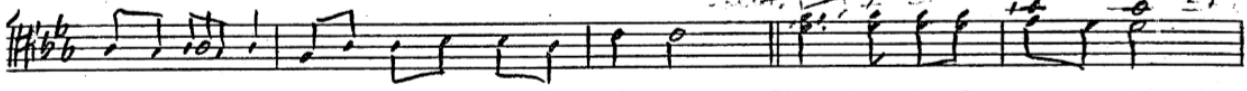
*tremolo*

E

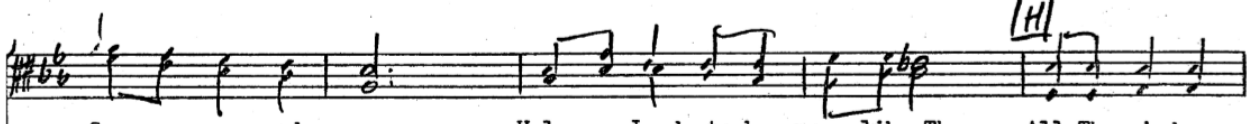
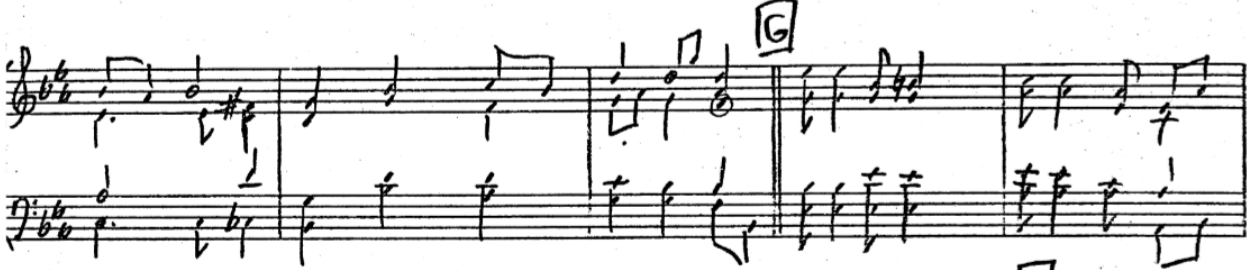
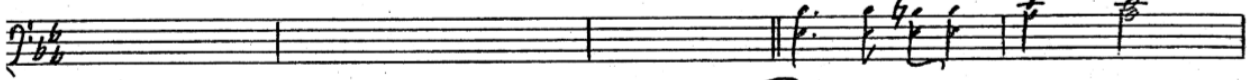
THE SEASONS 4

G

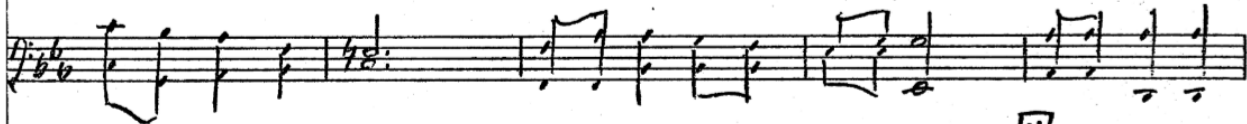
CHORUS



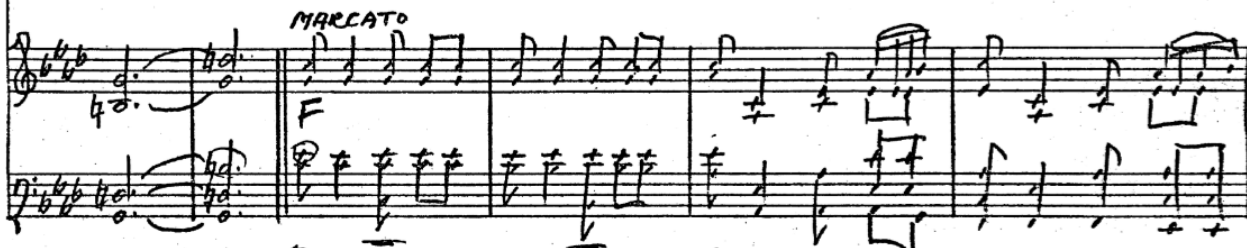
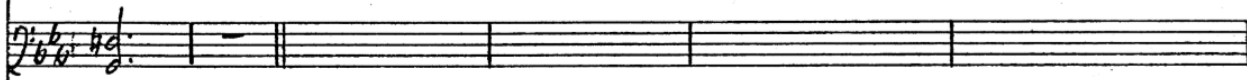
Days go by, Every living thing is old - er. Time is quick - ly pass - ing,



Sea - sons come and go; Help us, Lord, to be more like Thee, All Thy wisdom



know. Spring is here! Hope is born! I



? BASS TACIT THESE 20AKS?

THE SEASONS 5

feel ex-cite-ment for to -mor - row! Je -sus lives!

and He gives the vic -to -ry from every sor - row. Time is quick-ly

pass - ing, Soon the day will come, When our Sav - iour

THE SEASONS 6

will re -turn, Take His chil - dren home.

Take His chil - dren home,  
Take His chil - dren home,

home,  
home.

home,  
home.

home,  
home.