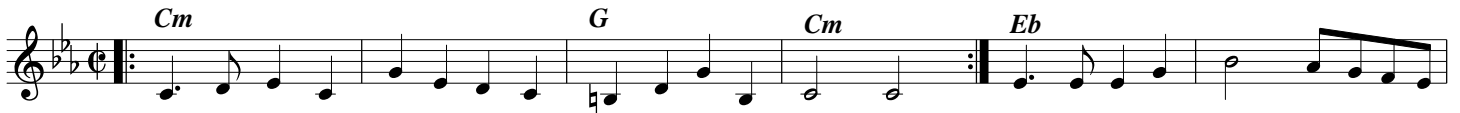# Chant for the Seasons

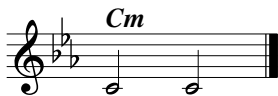Mark I. Belletini

Cm · G · Cm · Eb

Sum - mer time has turned the star-wheel	Au - tumn is u - pon us.	Sweet the ang - ling sun,	Sweet u-pon the
Au - tumn rains have turned the star-wheel,	Win - ter is u - pon us.	Grey the wind - y storms	Cold u-pon our
Win - ter rains have turned the star-wheel,	Spring-time is u - pon us.	Sharp the smell of loam,	Burst-ing in our
Spring - time clouds have turned the star-wheel,	Sum - mer is u - pon us.	Gli - ding are the hawks,	Ho - ver-ing a-

Bb · Eb · G7 · Cm · G · Cm · Eb

air the smell of blue mist ris - ing,	Sum - mer time has turned the star-wheel	Au - tumn is u - pon us.	Glor - i - ous the
cheeks the wet rain glis-tens, glis-tens	Au - tumn cold has turned the star-wheel,	Win - ter is u - pon us.	Leap - ing is the
eyes the tur - rets of the tu - lips,	Win - ter rains have turned the star-wheel,	Spring-time is u - pon us,	Green - ing is the
- bove the hot and yel - low hill-side,	Spring - time clouds have turned the star-wheel,	Sum - mer is u - pon us,	Cric - kets in the

Bb · Eb · G7 · Cm · G

trees,	glor - i - ous the sight of rust leave	fall - ing, fall - ing	Sum - mer time has turned the star - wheel	Au - tumn is u-
fire,	Gol - den in the glass of ci - der	glows like am - ber	Au - tumn gold has turned the star - wheel	Win - ter is u-
grass,	Soft u - pon our brows the sun - light	warm ca - res - ses,	Win - ter rains have turned the star - wheel,	Spring-time is u-
night,	Chir - ping in our ears the sound of	moon - lit mu - sic,	Spring - time clouds have turned the star - wheel,	Sum - mer is u-

Cm

| - pon us. |
| - pon us. |
| - pon us. |
| - pon us. |