

Chant for the Seasons

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Czech folk song

7

Autumn:

Summertime has turned the starwheel, autumn is upon us. 2x
 Sweet the angling sun, sweet upon the air the smell of blue mist rising. Summertime ...
 Glorious the trees, glorious the sight of rust leaves falling, falling. Summertime ...

Winter:

Autumn cold has turned the starwheel, winter is upon us. 2x
 Grey the windy storms, cold upon our checks the wet rain glistens, glistens. Autumn ...
 Leaping is the fire, golden in the glass the cinder glows like amber. Autumn ...

Spring:

Winter rains have turned the starwheel, springtime is upon us. 2x
 Sharp the smell of loam, bursting in our eyes the turrets of the tulip. Winter ...
 Greening is the grass, soft upon our brows the sunlight warm caresses. Winter ...

Summer:

Vernal clouds have turned the starwheel, summer is upon us. 2x
 Gliding are the hawks, hovering above the hot and yellow hillside. Vernal ...
 Crickets in the night, chirping in our ears the sound of moonlit music. Vernal ...