

## The Seasons

Loreena Mckennitt

Come all you lads and lasses, I'd have you give attention  
To these few lines I'm about to write here  
Tis of the four seasons of the year that I shall mention  
The beauty of all things doth appear  
And now you are young and all in your prosperity  
Come cheer up your hearts and revive like the spring  
Join off in pairs like the birds in February  
That St. Valentine's Day it forth do bring

Then cometh Spring, which all the land doth nourish  
The fields are beginning to be decked with green  
The trees put forth their buds and the blossoms they do flourish  
And the tender blades of corn on the earth are seen  
Don't you see the little lambs by the dams a-playing?  
The cuckoo is singing in the shady grove  
The flowers they are springing, the maids they go a-Maying  
In love all hearts seem now to move.

Next cometh Autumn with the sun so hot and piercing  
The sportsman goes forth with his dog and his gun  
To fetch down the woodcock, the partridge and the pheasant  
For health and for profit as well as for fun  
Behold, with loaded apple trees the farmer is befriended  
They will full up his casks that have long laid dry  
All nature seems to weary now, her task is nearly ended  
And more of the seasons will come by and by.

When night comes on with song and tale we pass the wintry hours  
By keeping up a cheerful heart we hope for better days  
We tend the cattle, sow the seed, give work unto the ploughers  
With patience wait till winter yields before the sun's fair rays  
And so the world goes round and round, and every time and season  
With pleasure and with profit crowns the passage of the year  
And so with every time of life, to him who acts with reason  
The beauty of all things doth appear.