



# Sing a Song of Seasons

For Voice and Piano  
**Alastair Stout**

# Sing a Song of Seasons

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Old German Text

Alastair Stout

Verdant ♩ = 52

*p*

Red.

3

*mp*

Wel - come, love - ly sum - mer - time, With thy wealth of hap - py flow'rs,

*mp*

5

Which light-foot - ed May has brought So swift - ly thro' the hours.



7

*mf* *f*

Hap - pi - ness long dream'd - of \_\_\_ smiles, All a - round is joy di - vine.

*mf*

9

*mp* *mf* *f*

Bar - ren moor and wood and field In won - drous ver - dure shine. \_\_\_

*mp* *cresc.*

11

Now\_

*f*

14 *mf* *rall*

— we hear the birds' sweet song, Si - lent thro' the ice and snow,

*p*

16 *p* *pos.* *f* *a tempo*

Ah! \_\_\_\_\_ to the May sing prais - es now, Past the cold and drear-y win-ter

*p* *sonore.* *mf*

18 *rall.* *p*

we en - dured \_\_\_\_\_ so long.

*dim. al fine*

Robert Louis Stevenson

1 Musky ♩ = 72

*mp*  
In the oth-er gar - dens And

*p*

all up in the vale, From the au-tumn bon - fires See the smoke trail!

*mf*  
Pleas-ant sum-mer ov - er, And all the sum-mer flow'rs, The

*pp* *p*

10

red fire\_\_ blaz - es, The grey smoke tow'rs.

13

Sing\_\_\_\_\_ a song of sea - sons!

*pp* *mp sonore*

16

Some-thing bright in all! Flow'rs in the sum - mer, Fires\_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *p*

19 *mf* *rall.*

in the fall!

*f* *pp*

8va

3

George Mackay Brown

1 *Tempo sempre indipendente* ♩ = 60 *p*

'Toll, toll, toll

*Tempo sempre indipendente* ♩ = 70

*mf* *pp*

3 6

*Red.*

2 *mf* *very flexible and never rushed*

re - qui - em', said sun to earth, As the grass got thin.

*sempre pp*

(sempre ped.)

7

3

...continue when the time feels right

freely

8va

*mf* cantabile

sempre *pp*

4

*mf*

The star - wheel went, all nails and thorns,

...continue when the time feels right

5

*mf*

Ov-er mill and kirk and inn. The

freely

*mf* cantabile



6

old sun\_\_ died. The\_\_ wi - dow'd earth Toll'd a black\_\_\_\_ bell.

*sempre pp*

7

'Our King will re - turn', said\_\_ root to\_\_\_\_ bone,

8

...continue when the time feels right

To the ske - le - ton tree on the hill. At

*mf*

9

9

mid - night, an ox and an ass, Be-tween lan-tern and star Cried,

*sempre pp*

10

*f* Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a Lux in ten - e - bris...

12

11

*mf* In a win-ter'd byre.

*slowing...* *very slow*

slow lift

Sidney Lanier

Risvegliato ♩ = 72

1

*mf*

*Red.*

4

*mp*

Chime out thou lit - tle song of Spring, Float in the blue skies rav - ish - ing. Thy

*p*

*Red.*

6

*f*

song - of - life a joy doth bring That's sweet, al - be - it fleet - ing.

*Red.*

8

*mf* *mp*

All faint-ly through my soul to - day, As from a bell that far a - way is

*delicato*

*p*

10

*p pos.*

tink - led\_ by some fro - lic fay, Float-eth a lov - 'ly chim - ing. Thou

*mp* *ppp*

12

mag - ic\_ bell, to ma - ny a fell And ma - ny a win - ter - sad-den'd dell Thy

*p*

14

*mf*

tongue a tale of Spring doth tell, Too passio-nate sweet for rhym - ing.

*cresc.*

16

*mf* *f* *sonore*

19

*mf*

Chime out thou lit - tle song of Spring, Float in the blue skies rav - i - shing. Thy

*mp* *delicato* *p*

21

song - of - life a joy doth bring That's sweet, al - be - it fleet - ing.

*mp*

23

*mf*

Float on the Spring-winds e'en to my home: And when thou to a rose shalt come That

*p* *mf*

25

*f*

hath be - gun to show her bloom, Say, I send her greet - ing!

*hold back* *a tempo*

*f*



27

Chime out thou lit - tle song of Spring, Float in the blue skies rav - i - shing. Thy

29

**poco rall.**

song - of - life a joy doth bring That's sweet, al - be - it fleet - ing.

31

**a tempo**

Chime out thou lit - tle song of Spring, Float in the blue skies rav - ish - ing. Thy

33

*f* song - of - life a joy shall bring *p* That's

*mp* *pp* *hold back*

35

*rall.* sweet, al - be - it fleet - ing.

*a tempo*

