

# A SCOTTISH FOUR SEASONS

## Spring

Words by  
**ALEXANDER McCALL SMITH**

Music by  
**TOM CU NINGHAM**

Bright ♩=104 *mf*

For spring is - ther one thing nor The

*mf* *mp* *mf*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

5

oth - er; for its sud - den warm - th May be re - placed as morn - ing

Ped.

8 *mp*

brings A blast of wind, a crust of frost, Re - min - ders both that

*mp*

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11

we should not As - sume the things we love are ours Un -

Ped Ped

14

-til they are with-in our grasp and we may say that spring has come.

*mf*

Ped Ped Ped

18

For love and beau - ty, both may be A sud - den vi - sion of the

Ped Ped Ped Ped

22

truth; But just as quick - ly as they're glimpsed May dis - ap - pear

25

— be-fore our eyes; So hold on tight to those you love And cher-ish them just as you

29

would The cau-tious flowers, the first green shoots, That greet the ear-ly day of

33

spring. For spring

36

— is nei-ther one thing nor the oth-er.

*mf* *rit.*

# Summer

Words by  
**ALEXANDER McCALL SMITH**

Music by  
**TOM CUNNINGHAM**

Calm  $\text{♩} = 80$

Re - ward - ed now in summer calm We

8

lie up-on a Scot-tish hill be - neath a sky that's deep - est blue be-reft of lim-it to its

14

end; Oh lis-ten now my dear-est one To all the things I'd wish for you: A

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20

hun-dred love-ly days like this, A sun that lin-gers, hard-ly sets, And

24

*mp*

eve-nings that are bare-ly dark, The brief-er pause be - fore the dawn.

29

*p*

May soft winds blow a-bout your head May sun ca-ress your ten-der cheeks, May

35

tears of gen - tle rain then wash The marks of tire-some day a - way; May

40 *mp* *mf*

you re-mem-ber from this day Good res-o-lu-tions and great plans, Our prom-is-es made be-

46

-lieved, The shar-ing of our pri-vate ones, And let-ters that are signed with love, with

51 *mp*

ret na-mes, with pen-cilled signs. Oh lis-ten now my

56 *rit.*

dear-est one To all the things I'd wish for you.

# Autumn

Words by  
**ALEXANDER McCALL SMITH**

Music by  
**TOM CUNNINGHAM**

Reflective  $\text{♩} = 84$  *mf*

Look, the mi-grat-ing birds are leav-ing us,

5 *mp* *mf*

small souls That brave three-hun-dred miles To Af-ri-ca, to

8 *mp*

warmth; They pop-u-late the sky,

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11 *mp* *mf*

They take the last Of sum-mer's boun - ty; They are gone, and now The

14

winds will have n, Their jour-ney starts in the know - ledge that this, Like the

17 *p*

sea - sons, has to be. The land lies fal-low now Pre-

20 *mp*

-pared for rest; our north-ern sky Is washed-out blue, near with The

23 *mf* *mp*

sun - light, pure and an - gled Is bare-ly wait- ing to touch

26 *mp*

We may re-treat now To the fire - side,

29 *mf* *mp*

Our thoughts re-turn a-gain To things we need to do: Write to friends, Read the

32 *mp* *mf*

book we've been Too bus - y to read, per - haps think Of what it is that

35 *mp* *mp*

makes this a-gain life so pre - cious, Of what it is that breaks the

38 *rit.* *p* *p*

heart, Of what it is that breaks the heart.

# Winter

Words by  
**ALEXANDER McCALL SMITH**

Music by  
**TOM CUNNINGHAM**

Lively ♩=84 *mp*

Our place is a coun-try

6

of the north, North is the di - rec - tion in which we look when

10

won - der-ing What next is com-ing our way. Our place is north, an

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14

af - ter - thought, An is - land off a main - land, But which we love with all our heart, We

19

love with all our heart.

*mf*

24

ve win - ter does not make us bet - ter. But nei - ther makes us worse, It

29

helps us find our - selves a - gain, Per - suades us to be still, It makes us qui - et so

*p*

34

we can hear The cours - ing of our blood; And win - ter shows that warm is not Some

39

gift but must be made;

44

So let us make of Scot-land now A place of friend-ly warmth, A

49

coun - try small but kind to all In win - ter's ice and cold. And let us share the

54

broth - er-hood That po-ets have al-ways asked Since first they gave their song, Since

59

first they gave their song And let us share the broth-er-hood That po-ets have al-ways

64

rit. — — — — —

asked Since first they gave their voice to song, Since first they gave their song.

Ped.