Seasons of Life

Anonymous text

Commissioned for Festival '99 Carnegie Hall
Henry Leck, Conductor; Lloyd Meeker, Producer
Linda Torres and Lolita Parker, Coordinators

Music by
James Mulholland

Vocal

Trumpet 1

Trumpet 2

French Horn

Trombone

Tuba

$ \sum_{1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{n^2}$

\text{Which is the happiest season of life? When Spring comes, and in the soft air the}

\text{No Breath}

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buds are breaking on the trees, and they are covered with blossoms, and I

think, How beautiful is Spring

And when Summer comes, and covers the trees with heavy foliage, and singing birds are among the branches, and I
And when summer comes, and covers the trees with heavy foliage, and singing birds are among the branches, and I think, How beautiful is Summer.
When Autumn loads them with golden fruit,

and their leaves bear the gorgeous tint of frost,

And their leaves
bear the gorgeous tint of frost, And I think, how beautiful is Autumn.

When it is very Winter, and there is neither
And I see the foliage or fruit, then I look up through the leafless branches, as I never could until now.

And I see the stars.