

We Welcome the Spring of the Year

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of five staves of music. Above the notes, chord symbols are provided: A, E, A, E, A, F#m, E, A, D, E, D, E, A, E, A, E, A, D, E, A. The lyrics are: In Sum - mer, life's ev - ery - where, There's no time to stand and stare Jobs must be done whilst the light is here, So rise at the crack of dawn, And check on John Bar - ley - corn, So you'll have ale your Win - ter to cheer. We wel - come the swal - lows back, wel - come the cuck - oos back, Wel - come the Spring of the year.

In Summer, life's everywhere,
There's no time to stand and stare,
Jobs must be done whilst the light is here.
So rise at the crack of dawn,
And check on John Barleycorn,
So you'll have ale your Winter to cheer.

In Autumn life's slowing down,
With fields clothed in a misty gown,
Take in the colours of leaves on the trees.
Make sure that your logs are stored
And you've a harvest hoard,
Protect all you can from the forthcoming freeze.

In Winter life goes to sleep
Neath a blanket of snow so deep,
The days are all short with the risk of storms.
The fields are too wet to work,
So outdoor tasks you can shirk,
Throw a log on the fire and keep yourself warm.

But in Spring life returns once more
With flowers and birds galore,
The blossom on trees is both pink and white.
Unfurling leaves are so green,
With bluebells in woods serene,
The sights and sounds the senses delight.



Here's a Spring picture from Argill Nature Reserve, Cumbria, showing early purple orchids amongst bluebells, and below is one of the birds arriving at around this time of the year at Argill, the delightful pied flycatcher. (Sorry, but 'pied flycatcher' just didn't scan!)

