



To My brother Frank

Life's Seasons

Words & Music by

Charlie Hine.

ST. LOUIS

Published by BALMER & WEBER 58 Fourth St.

Entered according to act of Congress, A.D. 1911, by Balmer & Weber in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of M^o.

LIFE'S SEASONS.

Moderato.

C. HINE.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a series of eighth-note chords, while the bass staff plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The piece concludes with a 'dim.' (diminuendo) marking over the final few notes.

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The melody begins with the lyrics "Spring with its sunlight and its flow- - - ers, Dan-ces o'er the". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present at the start of the accompaniment.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "gladsome happy earth, Chasing far a - way the winter". The musical notation follows the same pattern as the first system, with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

The third system concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "hours, Bringing light and melo - dy to birth:". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

Such was our childhoods happy day, Golden were the moments as they

mf

flew, Sadness from our hearts was far a - - way

rall. *p*

Sor - row then we ne - ver ne - ver knew.

p

p

2^d Verse.

5

p Summer with its perfume laden air, Sighing o'er the
meadow and the wood, Speaks to us of buds and blossoms
fair; Wa-ving fields that promise win-ters food.
mf Thus in our manhoods ear-ly prime, Em-ble-matic
prom-i-ses are we, *p* Now is life's full glowing summer time,
Now are manhoods pul-ses flow-ing free.

3^d Verse.

Au-tumn with its yel-low har-vest crown'd Sends its gol-den
clusters far and wide, Joy and peace and plen-ty reign a-
round, Fra-grance loads the air on ev-ry side.
Such be the Autumn of our lives: When this summer
day of ours is told, Childhood's buds when harvest time ar-rives
Ri-pen in-to fruits as we grow old.