

As the Wheel of the Seasons

As the wheel of the sea - sons keeps turn - ing through the year, we
mar - vel at the won - ders in na - ture that ap - pear. In the
spring when life a - wak - ens, and plants be - gin to grow, we
fall the trees are vi - brant with their bright - ly co - lored leaves. Ap - ples,
love to see the flow - ers as they put on a show. Sum - mer's
gourds, and pump - kins daz - zle. It's a won - drous sight to see. In the
har - vest bring a boun - ty of splen - did things to eat; vege - ta -
win - ter all is qui - et as snow blank - ets the earth. Ev - er -
bles and herbs a - plen - ty and fruit that tastes so sweet. As the
greens whisp - er the prom - ise of new life and re - birth.